

intro A A+5 Bm E

verse1 A A+5
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots
 Bm
And ruined your black tie affair
 E E7
The last one to know, the last one to show
 A
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
 A A+5
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes
 Bm Dm
When I took his glass of champagne
 E E7
I toasted you, said honey we may be through
 E
But you'll never hear me complain

chorus A
Coz I got friends in low places
 A Bm
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away
 E
And I'll be OK
 A
Now I'm not big on social graces
 A7
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
 Bm E A
So I've got friends in low places

turnaround A / / / Bm E A

verse2 Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong

Then I've been there before Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight

And I'll show myself to the door Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene

Just give me an hour and then I'll be as high as that ivory tower That you're livin' in

chorus (repeat till you get blue in the face)