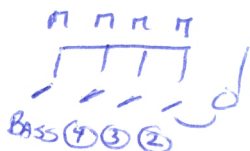


FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES



(GARTH BROOKS)

INTRO : | A | Bb° | Bm | E |

A Bb° Bm %
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots and ruined your black tie affair
E % A %
The last one to know, the last one to show I was the last one you thought you'd see there

A Bb° Bm Dm
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes when I too his glass of champagne
E % % | % (E F# G#)
An I toasted you said honey we may be through but you'll never hear me complain



A % %
Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns
A Bm % E (E F# G#)
And the beer chases my blues away, and I'll be O.K.
A % % %
And I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the O...asis
Bm E A %
Oh ! I got friends in low places

SOLO : || A | A | A | A | Bm | E | A | % ||

A Bb° Bm %
Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong but then, I've been there before
E % A %
Everythings alright, I'll just say goodnight and I'll show myself to the door

A Bb° Bm Dm
Hey I din't mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour and then
E % % | E (E F# G#)
Welll I'll be as high as that Ivory Tower... that your livin' in

(FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES)

A % %
Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns
A Bm % E | ~~E~~ (E F# G#) |
And the beer chases my blues away, and I'll be O.K.
A % % %
And I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the O...asis
Bm E A (E F# G#)
Oh ! I got friends in low places

A % %
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Bm E A | E A |
Oh ! I got friends in low places