

Brooks Garth

"Friends In Low Places"

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Friends in Low Places (Garth Brooks)

Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots
and ruined your black tie affair.
The last one to know, the last one to show.
The last one you thought you'd see there.
And I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes
when I took his glass of champagne.
And I toasted you, said "honey we may be through,
but you'll never hear me complain."

Chorus:

I've got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
My blues away
And I'll be okay
Yeah, I'm not big on social graces
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
So I've got friends in low places. (Lead)

Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong,
but then, I've been there before.
Everything's alright, I'll just say good night
and 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
you're livin' in.

Chorus;Lead;Chorus 2x;Lead;End

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