

Various Artists "Friends In Low Places"

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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
I was 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"

'Cause I've got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns
And the beer chases my blues away, and I'll be okay
Hey, I'm not big on social graces
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Oh, I've got friends in low places

I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong
But 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, then
Well, I'll be as high
As that ivory tower that you're livin' in

'Cause I've got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns
And the beer chases my blues away, and I'll be okay
I'm not big on social graces
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Oh, I've got friends in low places
Hey, I got friends in low places

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