

Friends in Low Places –Garth Brooks / Arr. David Nelson and Pete McCarty

Intro: [G-Tstrum] [G7-Tstrum] [Am-Tstrum] [D7-Tstrum] [G-Tstrum]

Gv hold **Gv hold**
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots

Am
And ruined your black-tie affair,

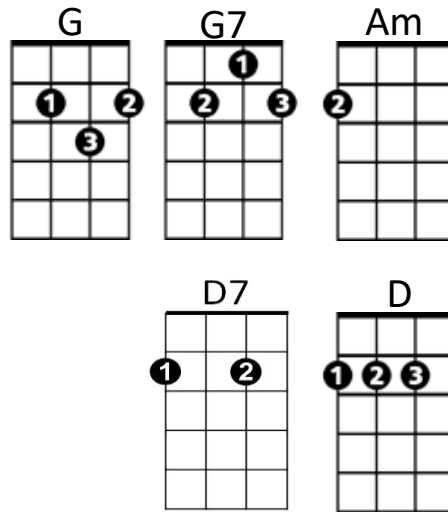
D7
the last one to know, the last one to show

G
I was the last one you thought you'd see there

G7
And I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes

Am
When I took his glass of champagne

D
I toasted you said, honey we may be through but you'll never hear me complain



[D][D][D]

Chorus:

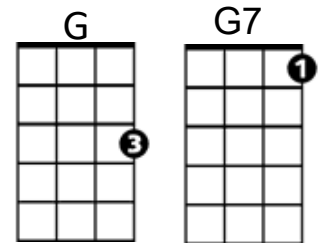
G
'Cause I got friends in low places - where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

Am **D7** **[D7][D7][D7]**
My blues away, and I'll be okay

G
I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Am **D** **G** **[G][G][G]**
Cuz, I've got friends in low places

BARITONE



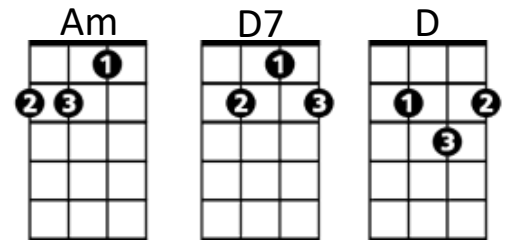
G **G7**
Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong,

Am **D7**
But then, I've been there before, every-thing's all right,

G
I'll just say goodnight and I'll show myself to the door

G7
Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene

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



[D][D][D]

(Chorus) 2x

Am **D** **G** **[G][G][GHold]**
Oh, I've got friends in low places