

**Friends in Low Places**  
**Garth Brooks**

1. 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.
2. And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes  
when I took his glass of champagne  
I toasted you, said honey, We may be through,  
but you'll never hear me complain.  
Cause I got friends in low places,  
where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases  
my blues away, and I'll be okay.
- And I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis,  
oh, I've got friends in low places.
3. Well 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.
4. Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour and then  
well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in.
- + REFRAIN + REFRAIN ....