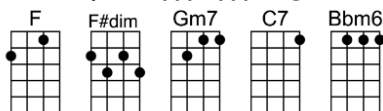


FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES-Dewayne Blackwell

4/4 1...2...1234

-Earl Bud Lee



Intro: | F | F#dim | Gm7 | C7 |

F F#dim Gm7
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots, and ruined your black-tie affair
C7
The last one to know, the last one to show
F C7
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
F F#dim Gm7 Bbm6
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes, when I took his glass of cham-pagne
C7
And I toasted you, said, "Honey, we may be through, but you'll never hear me complain."

Refrain:

F
'Cause I've got friends in low places
Gm7 C7
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away, and I'll be OK
F
Yeah, I'm not big on social graces. Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Gm7 C7 F C7
Oh, I've got friends in low places

Interlude: Chords of last 2 lines of refrain

F F#dim Gm7
Well, I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong, but then, I've been there before
C7 F C7
Every-thing's alright, I'll just say good night, and I'll show myself to the door
F F#dim Gm7 Bbm6
Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene. Just give me an hour, and then
C7
Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in
F
'Cause I've got friends in low places
Gm7 C7
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away, and I'll be OK
F
Yeah, I'm not big on social graces. Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Oh, I've got friends in low places. Yes, I've got friends in low places
Gm7 C7 F
Oh, I've got friends in very low, low places!