

# Friends In Low Places

Words & Music:  
Dewayne Blackwell & Bud Lee

*Correspondent John Renderio was kind enough to send along his complete and correct bass tab for this tune.  
Thanks, John!*

INTRO:

	A	Edim	Bm	E7
E	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----2h.o.4-----
B	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----3-----	-----5-----
G	-----2-----	-----3-----	-----4-----	-----4-----
D	-----2-----	-----1-----	-----4-----	-----2-----
A	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----2-----	-----2-----

A Edim Bm  
Blame it all on my roots; I showed up in boots & ruined your black tie affair.  
E7

The last one to know, the last one to show,

A  
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."

CHORUS:

A  
'Cause I got friends in low places.

A Bm E7  
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away and I'll be okay.

A  
I'm not big on social graces. I think I'll step on out to the oasis.

Bm E7 A  
'Cause I've got friends in low places.

Well, I guess I was wrong; I just don't belong. But, hey, I've been there before.  
Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight & I'll 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 that you're livin' in.

CHORUS: