Friends In Low Places chords by **Garth Brooks**

G#dim7 / Am7 / D / Cm / Am

[Intro]					
G	G#dim7	Am7	D		
[Verse 1]					
G		G#dim7		Am7	
Blame it D	all on my roo	ts, I showed D	up in boots	and ruined you	ır black tie affair
The last	one to know,	the last or	ne to show		
I was the	e last one you	_	'd see there dim7	Am7	Cm [Pause]
And I sa	w the surprise	and the fea	r in his eyes D	when I took h	is glass of champagne
[Chorus]			e through b	out you'll never	hear me complain
G	G	G			
		ow places w	here the wh	iskey drowns a	and the beer chases
Am	Am D	D			
	away and I'll				
G	G	G	G		
Am	ıg on socıaı gı D	aces, tnink i G	ıı sııp on ao	wn to the oasis	5
	got friends in l				
[Solo]	jot irierias iri it	ow places			
	IG IG IA	m D G	G		
[Verse 2			1 61		
G	•	G#dim7	A	m7	
Well, I gu	uess I was wro D	ong, I just do	n't belong b	ut then, I've be	en there before
Everythir G	ng's alright, I'll	just say goo G	dnight		
And I'll sl	how myself to	the door			
G	G#dim	7	Am7		Cm [Pause]
Hey, I did	dn't mean to c	ause a big so	cene, just gi	ve me an hour	, and then
D	D D	D D	D	D D	
I'll be as	high as that iv	ory tower that	at you're livi	n' in	

[Chorus] {everybody sing!!!)	
G G G	
'Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer ca	hases
Am Am D D	
My blues away and I'll be okay	
G G G	
Yeah, I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis Am D G	
oh, I've got friends in low places	
[Verse 3] (Repeat this verse & this time everybody sing Chorus)	
G G#dim7 Am7. D	
I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong but then, I've been there before D D7	
And everything's alright, I'll just say goodnight G	
And I'll show myself to the door	
G G#dim7 Am7 Cm (Pause)	
I didn't mean to cause a big scene just wait 'til I finish this glass D D7	
Then sweet little lady I'll head back to the bar and you can kiss my ass	
[chorus]	
G G G	
I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases Am Am D D	
My blues away and I'll be okay	
G G G G	
Yeah, I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis Am D G	
oh, I've got friends in low places	
[All sing no ukes]	
G G G G	
I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases Am Am D D	
My blues away and I'll be okay	
G G G G	
I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis	
Am D G	
oh, I've got friends in low places	
oh, I've got friends in low places G G G	