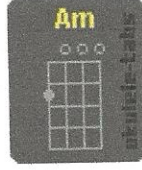
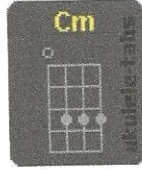
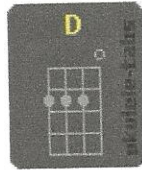
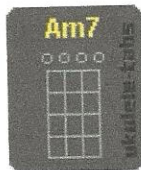
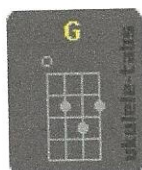


FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES

UKE TAB BY GARTH BROOKS



[Intro]

	G	G#dim7	Am7	D
A	-----2-----	-----2-5-----	-----	-----0-----
E	-----3-----	-----1-----	-----0-----3-----	-----0h2-----
C	-----2-----	-----	-----0-----	-----2-----2-----
g	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----2-----0-----0-----	-----

[Verse 1]

G	G#dim7	Am7	
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots and ruined your black tie affair			
D	D		
The last one to know,	the last one to show		
G			
I was the last one you thought you'd see there			
G	G#dim7	Am7	Cm
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes when I took his glass of champagne			
D	D	D	D D D D D D
I toasted you, said honey we may be through but you'll never hear me complain			

[Chorus]

G	G	G	G
'Cause 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			

[Solo]

| G | G | G | G | Am | D | G | G |

[Verse 2]

G G#dim7 Am7
Well, I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong but then, I've been there before
D D
Everything's alright, I'll just say goodnight
G G
And I'll show myself to the door
G G#dim7 Am7 Cm
Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour, and then
D D D D D D D D
I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in

[Chorus]

G G G G
'Cause 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

[Outro]

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
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

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

G G G G