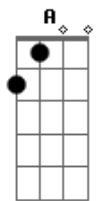


Garth Brooks - Friends in Low Places

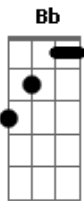
tom:
 A
 A Bb
 Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots
 Bm
 And ruined your black tie affair
 E
 The last one to know, the last one to show E7
 A
 I was the last one you thought you'd see there
 A Bb
 And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes
 Bm Dm
 When I took his glass of champagne
 E
 I toasted you, said honey, "We may be through
 E E7
 But you'll never hear me complain."
 A
 'Cause I got friends in low places
 Bm E
 Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

My blues away, and I'll be okay
 A
 And I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to
 the oasis
 Bm E A
 Oh, I've got friends in low places
 A Bb
 Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong
 Bm
 But then, I've been there before
 E E7
 Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight
 A
 And I'll show myself to the door
 A Bb Bm
 Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour
 Dm
 And then
 E E7
 Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin'
 in

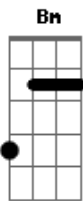
Acordes



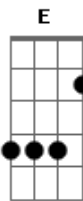
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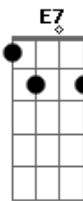
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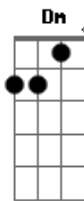
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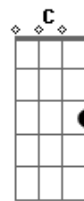
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