

Vocal

# Friends In Low Places

Written by Dewayne Blackwell & Bud Lee

8 beat ♩ = 106

1 **Intro.** A A#dim Bm7 E7

Blaim it

5 **A** A A#dim Bm7

all on my roots, I showed up in boots, and ruined your black tie a - fair. The  
guess I was wrong. I just don't be - long. But then, I've been there be - fore. Every -

9 E7 A

last one to know, the last one to show, I was the last one you thought you'd see there. And I  
thing's al - right. I'll just say good - night. And I'll show my - self to the door. Hey,

13 A A#dim Bm7 Dm

saw the sur - prise and the fear in his eyes, when I took his glass of chan - paign. And  
I did - n't mean to cause a big scene. Just give me an hour and then, well,

17 E7

I toast - ed you, said, "hon - ey, we may be through, but you nev - er hear me com - plain." "cause  
I'll be as high as that i - vo - ry tow - er that you're liv - in' in.

21 **B** A

I've got friends in low plac - es where the whis - key drowns and the beer chas - in' my blues.

25 Bm7 E7

a - way. And I'll be o - key. Yeah,

29 A

I'm not big on so - cial grac - es think I'll slip on down to the o - a - sis. Oh,

33 Bm7 E7 I. A **Inst.**

I've got friends in low plac - es.

37 A

41 Bm7 E7 A

Well, I

45 2.A **D.S.**

es. Yeah,

47 A Bm7 E7 A

es. Yeah, I've got friends in low plac - es.