

Garth Brooks, I've Got Friends In Low Place

Blame it all on my roots
I showed up in boots
And ruined your black tie affair
The last one to know
The last one to show
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:

'Cause I've got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away
And I'll be okay
I'm not big on social graces think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Oh, I've got friends in low places

Well, I guess I was wrong
I just don't belong
But then, I've been there before
Everything's all right
I'll just say goodnight and I'll show myself to the door
Hey, I didn't mean
To cause a big scene
Just give me an hour and then
Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower
That you're livin' in

Repeat Chorus

(The following is the third verse from the live version only)

Well, I guess I was wrong
I just don't belong
But then, I've been there before
Everything's all right
I'll just say goodnight and I'll show myself to the door
Hey, I didn't mean
To cause a big scene
Just let me finish this glass
And sweet little lady I'll head back to the bar
And you can kiss my ass

Repeat Chorus