

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**  
 / G E7 / Am - / D - / G - /

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**  
 / G E7 / Am Cm / D - / - - /

'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 o-a-sis  
 Oh, **I've** got friends — in low **places** ...  
 / G - - - / Am - D - / 1st / Am D G - /

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...

I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong  
 But then, I've been there before  
 And everything is alright, I'll just say goodnight  
 And I'll show myself to the door

I didn't mean to cause a big scene,  
 Just wait 'til I finish this glass  
 Then sweet little lady, I'll head back to the bar  
 And you can kiss my ass...