Friends in Low Places

Home Free

Blame it all on my roots
i showed up in boots
and ruined you'r black tie affair
last one to know
last one to show
i was the last one you thought you'd see there
I saw the surprice, and the fear in his eyes
when I took his glass of champagne.
I tought that you said
only weve may be through
you'll never hear me compare.
(barum)
i got friends in low places
where the whisky drowns and the beer chases my blues away
and i'll be okay
(tadada)
i'm not big on social graces
think i'll slip on down
to the old laces
i got friends in low places
(whistles)
Well i guess i was wrong i just dont belong
but then, I've been there before
everythings allright
i'll just say good night
and show myself to the door.
And I didn't mean, to cause a big scene
just give me an hour and then
i'll be as high as that ivory tower
that you're living in.
Cause' I've got creames in low places
where the whisky drowns and the beer chases my blues away
and i'll be okay
(tadada)
i'm not big on social graces
think i'll slip on down
to the old laces
i got friends in low places.
Cause' I've gotten great in the low places

where the whisky drowns and the beer chases my blues away
and i'll be okay
(tadada)
i'm not big on social graces
think i'll slip on down
to the old laces
oh, i got friends in low places
i got friends in low places
i got friends in low places.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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