

Friends in Low Places

[Mark Chesnutt](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Blame it all on my roots I showed up in boots
And ruined your black tie affair
The last one to show, the last one to know
I was the last one you thought you'd see there 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" '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
'Cause, I've got friends in low places I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong
But then I've been here before
Everything is all right, I'll just say goodnight
And show myself to the door Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene
Give me an hour and then
I'll be as high as that ivory tower
That you're livin' in '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
'Cause, I've got friends in low places
Hey, I've got friends in low places

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