

Friends In Low Places

Celtic Thunder

Blame it all on my roots
I showed up in boots
Ruined your 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 surprise
The fear in his eyes
When I took his last glass of champagne
I toasted to you honey we may be thorough
You'd never hear me complain

Cause I got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer
Chases my blues away and I'll be ok
I'm not big on social graces
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Cause I got friends in low places

Well I guess I was wrong
I just don't belong
Man, 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
I'll be as high as that ivory tower
That you're livin in

Well I got friends in low place
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
My blues away and I'll be ok
I'm not big on social graces
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Cause I got friends in low places

Yeah I got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer
Chases my blues away and I'll be ok
I'm not big on social graces and I'll
Slip on down to the oasis
Cause I got friends in low places

Cause I got friends in low places
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer
Chases my blues away and I'll be ok
I'm not big on social graces and I'll
Slip on down to the oasis
Cause I got friends in low places