

Friends In Low Places

Mark Chesnutt

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.

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.

'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.

Well, 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 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.

'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 place