

# 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