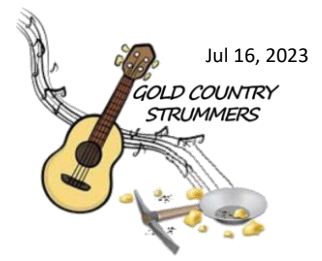


# Friends With Hip Replacements (Parody of Friends in Low Places)



Baritone

**C (sustain)**

**G<sup>o7</sup> (sustain)**

My buddies and me were once wild and free

**Dm7**

Now we ain't doing so great

**G**

**G7**

Used to go down and tear up the town

**C**

But now we're all in bed by eight

**C (sustain)**

**G<sup>o7</sup> (sustain)**

Our parties are fewer and were sipping En-sure

**Dm7**

In - stead of our glass of champagne

**G**

Now when we get together we just talk about the weather

**G7**

And all we ever do is com-plain

**C**

'Cause all my friends got hip replacements

**C**

Cause they slipped and fell in their garage or basements

**Dm7**

**G7**

We're old and pale and our bones are frail

**C**

Yeah, years ago we were stealin' bases

**C**

Now we spend our time having wheelchair races

**Dm7**

**G7**

**C**

**G<sup>o7</sup>**

**Dm7 G7**

'Oh, all my friends got hip re - placements

**C**

'Cause all my friends got hip replacements

**C**

Cause they slipped and fell in their garage or basements

**Dm7**

**G7**

**G7 (sustain)**

We're old and pale and our bones are frail

