

## Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Once I lived the life of a millionaire,  
Spent my money - I didn't care.  
I carried my friends out for a good time,  
With bootleg liquor, champagne and wine.  
Then I began to fall so low,  
Didn't have no friends or no place to go.  
If I ever get my hands on a dollar again,  
Gonna hang on to it till that eagle grins.  
Nobody knows you  
When you're down and out.  
In my pockets not one penny,  
And my friends I haven't any.  
But if ever I get back on my feet again,  
I'm gonna meet all them long lost friends.  
It's mighty strange, without a doubt,  
Nobody knows you when you're down and out,  
I mean when you're down and out.