Nobody Know You When You're Down and Out

Jimmie Cox

A7 Dm Dm Α7 Once I lived the life of a millionaire. Spent all my money, I just did not care F#dim Took all my friends out for a good time D7 D7 G7 G7 Buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine A7 Dm A7 E7 Α Dm Dm Lord but I got busted and I fell so low. Didn't have no money and nowhere to go F#dim A7 **D7** D7 C G7 Lord if I get my hands on a dollar again I would hold it till that eagle grins

C E7 A7 Dm **A7** Dm Dm No body knows you when you're down and out F#dim A7 D7 D7 G7 and as for friends you don't have any In your pocket not one penny C When you finally get back up on your feet again Dm Dm Everybody wants to be your long lost friend F F#dim Said it's mighty strange without a doubt D7 Nobody knows you when you're down and out

C E7 A7 Lord the other day I asked a man for my rent Dm Α7 Dm He told me boy the money he had spent F F#dim **A7** But I tried my best to try one or two G7 D7 D7 That's everything that I could do

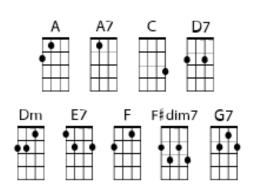
common lyrics as typified by Eric Clapton and the lyrics sung by Scrapper Blackwell.

A7 F7 Lord nobody let me have one lousy dime A7 Dm Dm I now get worried now all the time F F#dim But I'm gonna tell you, listen fool, without a doubt

D7 G7

Nobody knows you when you're down and out

<Chorus>



There are SO many variations on the lyrics

for this song. These are a mix of the most

A7