

Nobody Knows When You're Down and Out

C E7 A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Spent all my money (lord) and I didn't care
F F#dim C E7 A7
Taking my friends out for a mighty good time
D7 G7
Drinking fancy liquor, champagne and wine

But then I began to fall so low
I didn't have a dollar, I had no place to go
Well if I get my hands on a dollar again
I'll hang on to it till the eagle grins

Nobody knows you
When your down and out my friend
In my pocket I haven't got a penny
And as for friends I ain't got to many

But when I get back on my feet again
Everybody wants to be my long lost friend
It's mighty strange with out any doubt
Nobody Knows you when your down and out

F#dim 2-x-1-2-1-x