

Nobody Knows When You're Down and Out

Bessie Smith

Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Spendin' my money, I didn't care
I carried my friends out for a good time
Buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine
Then I began to fall so low
I didn't have a friend and no place to go
So if I ever get my hand on a dollar again
I'm gonna hold on to it till them eagle's grin
Nobody knows you
When you're down and out
In my pocket not one penny
And my friends, I haven't any
But if I ever get on my feet again
Then I'll meet my long lost friend
It's mighty strange without a doubt
Nobody knows you when you're down and out
I mean when you're down and out
When you're down and out, not one penny
And my friends, I haven't any and I felt so low
Nobody wants me 'round their door
Without a doubt
No man can use you when you're down and out
I mean when you're down and out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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