

Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

Sidney Bechet's Blue Note Jazzmen

Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Spending my money, I didn't care
Taking my friends out for a mighty good time
I bought that bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

Oh, but then my money began to fall so low
Couldn't find no friends, I had no place to go
And if I ever get my hands on a dollar again
I'm gonna hold on till that eagle grins

'Cause I found out that nobody wants you
Nobody wants you when you're down and out
When in your pocket, oh, there's, not one penny
You found out your friends, oh, you just haven't got any

But oh, just as soon as you get up on your feet again
Here they all come saying their your long lost friend
But oh Lord, I found out, without a doubt
That nobody wants ya, and no, nobody need ya

I found out that nobody wants you
When you're down and out

Oh say that again, no, nobody wants ya
Nobody wants ya when you're down, when you're down and out
When in your pocket oh there's not one penny
You found out your friends, oh you just haven't got any

Oh, just as soon as you, as you get up on your feet again
Here they all come saying their your long lost friend
But oh Lord, I found out, without a doubt
That nobody wants ya, no no no no nobody need ya

I found out that nobody wants you
When you're down and out
No, no, no, nobody need ya, no, no, nobody needs ya
No, nobody wants you when you're down and out

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