

# Nobody Knows

## Born Jamericans

Once I lived the life of a millionaire  
Spending 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 green  
Nobody knows you when you 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 down and out  
I mean when you down and out  
Mmmmmmmmm, when you're down and out  
Mmmmmmmmm, not one penny  
And my friends I haven't any  
Mmmmmmmmm, well I felt so low  
Nobody wants me round their door  
Mmmmmmmmm, without a doubt,  
No man can use you wen you down and out  
I mean when you down and out

Songwriters

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