

Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

Bessie Smith

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

C E⁷ A A⁷
D_m A⁷ D_m
F F[#]_{dim} C A⁷
D⁷ G⁷

Then I began to fall so low
I didn't have a friend and no place to go
If I ever get my hand on a dollar again
I'm gonna hold on to it til them eagles grin

C E⁷ A A⁷
D_m A⁷ D_m
F F[#]_{dim} C A⁷
D⁷ G⁷

Nobody knows you
when you down and out
In my pocket not one penny
And my friends I haven't any

C E⁷ A A⁷
D_m A⁷ D_m
F F[#]_{dim} C A⁷
D⁷ G⁷

If I ever get on my feet again
I'm gonna 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.

C E⁷ A A⁷
D_m A⁷ D_m
F F[#]_{dim} C A⁷
D⁷ G⁷ C
D⁷ G⁷ C