

# Ella Fitzgerald, When I Get Low I Get High

My fur-coat's sold (could be -coat's old)  
Oh, lord ain't it cold  
But I'm not gonna holler  
'cause I've still got a dollar  
And when I get low  
Oooo I get high

My man walked out  
Now you know that aint right  
He better watch out  
If I meet him tonight  
I said when I get low  
Oooo I get high

All the hard times in this town has found me  
Nobody knows but the troubles are all around me (I'm not 100% sure of  
these two lines)  
Ooooo-

Im all alone  
With noone to pet me  
My old rocking chair  
Aint never gonna get me  
cause when I get low  
Oooo I get high

Wheeen lii geeet looow  
O  
liiii I get hiiigh