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 Iii geeet looow O Iiiii I get hiiigh