

Jimmy Witherspoon, Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Spendin' my money, I didn't even care
I took all my friends out for good times
I rode 'em in my Cadillac, bought 'em whiskey, champagne, and wine

But in '54 I began to fall down low
Not a friend, no place to go
And if I ever get my hands on a dollar again
I'm gonna squeeze it, squeeze it till the eagle grins

Nobody knows you when you're down and out
In your pockets not one penny
And your friends, you don't have any
But if I ever get on my feet again
I hope I don't need my lost long [sic] friend
It's mighty strange, without a doubt
Nobody knows you when you're down and out
Nobody knows you when you're down and out
Nobody wants to know you when you're, huh, broke