

Anis, Nobody Knows You

Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Spending my money, with never a care
Takin' all my friends out for a good time
Drinkin' high-priced liquor, champagne and wine;

Then I began to fall so low;
Didn't have a friend, and noplac to go
If I ever get my hands on a dollar again
I'm gonna squeeze it, until the eagle grins, cause

Nobody knows you when you're down and out.
In your pocket, not one penny
And your friends -- you find you haven't any.

But as soon as you get back on your feet again
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend
It's might strange, without a doubt
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

when you're down and out.

In your pocket, not one penny,
And my old friends, havent any.

But if I ever walk on my feet again,
And then Ill meet my long-lost friend.
Thats mighty strange, without no doubt,
No man can use you when you're down and out.