

Nobody Wants You When You're Down and Out

Bobby Womack

Well, once I lived the life of a millionaire
Spending my money, no, I didn't care
Takin' my friend John out for a mighty good time
Buyin' high-priced liquor, champagne and wine

Then I began to fall so low
Didn't have a friend, nor no place to go
If I get my hands on a dollar again
I'm goin' to hold on to it until the eagle grins

Soon as I get back up on my feet again
Everybody wants to be my long-lost friend
It's might strange, without a doubt
Nobody wants you when you're down and out

Lord, soon as I get up on my feet again
Everybody wants to be my long-lost friend
It's mighty strange, without a doubt
Nobody wants you when you're down and out
That's what I mean when you're down and out