

# Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

Don McLean

Once I lived the life of a millionaire  
Spending my money, I didn't care  
I carried my friends out for a good time  
Bying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

Then I began to fall so low  
I didn't have a friend, and no place to go  
So if I ever get my hand on a dollar again  
I'm gonna hold on to it till them eagle's green

Nobody knows you when you down and out  
In my pocket not one penny  
And my friends I haven't any  
But If I ever get on my feet again  
Then I'll meet my long lost friend  
It's mighty strange, without a doubt  
Nobody knows you when you down and out  
I mean when you down and out

Mmmmmmmm, when you're down and out  
Mmmmmmmm, not one penny  
And my friends I haven't any  
Mmmmmmmm, Well I felt so low  
Nobody wants me round their door  
Mmmmmmmm, Without a doubt,  
No man can use you wen you down and out  
I mean when you down and out