

# Nobody Knows You

Jimmy Witherspoon

Once I lived the life of a millionaire  
Spendin' my money, I didn't even care  
Takin' all my friends out for a good times  
Buyin' them champagne, cocaine, branded grass and wine

But in 1954 when I began to fall down low  
I didn't have any friends, any place to go  
But if I ever get my hands on a dollar again  
I'm gonna squeeze it and squeeze that mother till the eagle grins

Nobody knows you when you're down and out, oh yeah  
And in your pockets not one penny  
And your friends, you can't find any  
But if I ever, I swear if I ever get on my feet again

I pray and I hope I don't meet my lost long friends  
It's mighty strange without a doubt  
Nobody knows you when you're down and out  
Nobody knows you when you're broke