

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