

# Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

Katie Melua

Once I lived the life of a millionaire,  
Spending all my money, I didn't care.  
Taking my friends out for a magic time,  
Bought whiskey, champagne and wine.

Then I began to fall so low,  
Lost all my good friends, I didn't know where to go.  
If I get my hands on a dollar again,  
I'm gonna hang on to it till that eagle grins.

Cause no, no, nobody knows you  
When you're down and out.  
In my pocket, not one penny,  
And my friends, I haven't any.

When I finally get back up on my feet again,  
Everybody wanna be my long-lost friend.  
It's mighty strange, without a doubt,  
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.  
Nobody... when you're down and out.

Nobody knows you  
When you're down and out.  
In my pocket, not one penny,  
And my friends, I haven't any.

When I get myself back on my feet again,  
Everybody wanna be my long-lost friend.  
It's mighty strange, without a doubt,  
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

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