

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Sam Cooke

Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Spending my money honey, I didn't care
Taking my friends out for a mighty good time
I drank that good gin, champagne and wine

Just as soon as my money got low
I couldn't find no friends
And I had no place to go
If I ever get my hands on a dollar again,
I'm gonna hold on to it till that eagle grins

'Cause I found out that nobody wants you
Nobody wants you when they find out
That you're down and out
In your pocket, there's not not one penny
And as for friends, you don't have any

Just let you get back up on your feet again
Here they all come telling you
Their your old long-lost friend
And this I wanna tell you and about it I have no doubt
Nobody wants you
Nobody needs you
Nobody wants when you're down and out