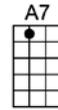
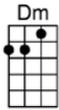
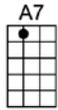
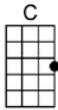


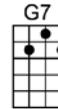
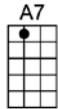
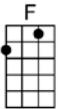
# NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

4/4 1...2...1234

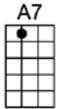
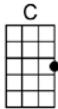
## Intro: 2nd line



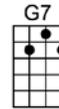
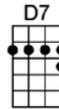
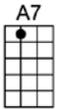
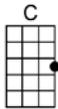
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care



Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

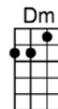
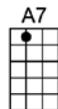
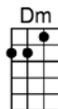
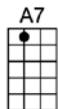
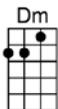
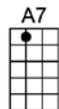
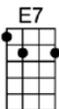
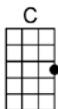


Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

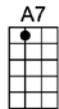
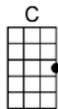
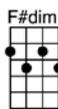
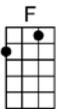


If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

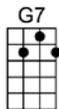
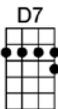
## Chorus:



No - o - body knows you when you're down and out

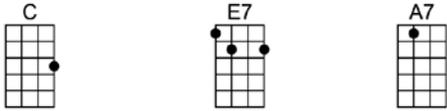


In your pocket, not one penny



As for your friends- you haven't any,

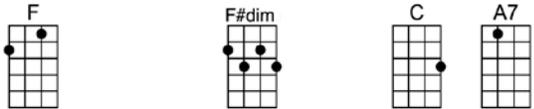
**p.2 Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out**



**But as soon as you get back on your feet again**



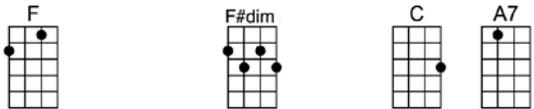
**Everybody wants to be your long lost friend**



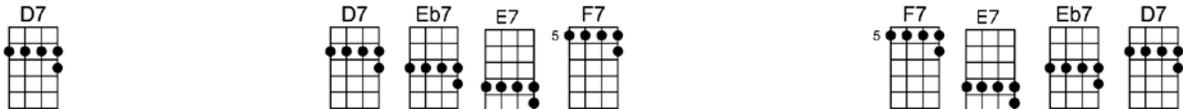
**It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt**



**Nobody knows you when you down and out**

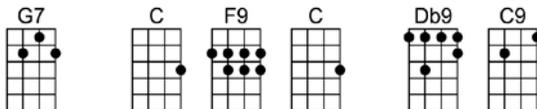


**It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt**



**Nobody knows you,**

**nobody needs you,**



**No gal can use you when you're down and out.....**

# NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 2nd line

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7  
Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7  
If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

Chorus:

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
No - o - body knows you when you're down and out

F F#dim C A7  
In your pocket, not one penny

D7 G7  
As for your friends- you haven't any,

C E7 A7  
But as soon as you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend

F F#dim C A7  
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

D7 G7 C  
Nobody knows you when you down and out

F F#dim C A7  
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

D7 D7 Eb7 E7 F7 F7 E7 Eb7 D7  
Nobody knows you, nobody needs you,

G7 C F9 C Db9 C9  
No gal can use you when you're down and out.....