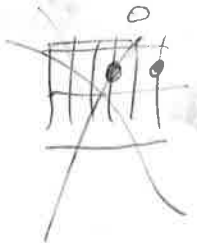


NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

CD



A sophisticated blues of the 1920's.

A7 D s s F#7 B7
Once I lived the life of a mil - lion - aire, —

G s s B7 Em. G s s C#7
Spend - ing my mon - ey and I did - n't care. — Tak - ing my friends out for a

D s B7 s s E7 A7
night - y fine time. — Drink - ing high - price liq - uor, cham - pagne, and wine. —

D s s F#7 s B7 s G s s B7
When I be - gan — to fall so low, — I did - n't have a friend and

Em. G C#7
no place to go. If I ev - er get my hands on a

D B7 s s E7 A7
dol - lar a - gain, — I'm gon - na hold on to it till the ea - gle grins. —

Refrain

D F#7 B7 G B7 Em.
No - bo - dy knows you — when you're down and out. —
(2nd time hum to measure 15)

G C#7 D B7 s E7
In your pock - et, not one pen - ny. — And your friends, — you

A7 D s s F#7 B7
have - n't an - y. But as soon as you get on your feet a - gain, —

G s s B7 s Em.
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy wants to be your long - lost friend. — It's

G C#7 s D [F7b5] B7 s E7 s s s s
might - y strange, — with - out a doubt — No - bo - dy knows you when you're
No gal can use you when you're

A7 s D Final ending D D7
down and out. — down — and out, I mean. —

B7 E7 s A7 s D
When — you're down — and — out. —

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