| C E7 A A7 | Intro: walkup: G A B C |
|---|---|
| Once I lived the life of a millionaire | |
| Dm A Dm | С |
| Spent all my money, just did not care | |
| F F7 C C/B A | |
| Took all my friends out for a mighty good time | |
| D7 G7 | E7 |
| Bought bootleg whisky, champagne and wine | ∮ |
| | |
| C E7 A A7 | |
| Then I began to fall so low | F |
| Dm A Dm | Ţ. |
| Lost all my good friends, I did not have nowhere to go | |
| F F7 C C/B A | |
| If I get my hands on a dollar again | F7 |
| D7 G7 | |
| I'm gonna hang on to it till that eagle grins, yeah | |
| | |
| C E7 A A7 | |
| Cause no, no, nobody knows you | Dm |
| Dm A Dm | 1 |
| When you're down and out | |
| F Cdim7 C A | |
| In your pocket, not one penny | G7 |
| D7 G7 | G7 |
| And as for friends, you don't have any | |
| C E7 A A7 | |
| | G7 |
| When you finally get back up on your feet again | 3 🚺 |
| Dm A Dm Everybody wants to be your old long-lost friend | |
| F F7 C A | |
| Said it's mighty strange, without a doubt | |
| D7 G7 | |
| Nobody knows you when you're down and out | ••• |
| C E7 A A7 | |
| When you finally get back upon your feet again, | G |
| Dm A Dm | |
| Everybody wants to be your good old long-lost friend | |
| F F7 C C/B A | |
| Said it's mighty strange | Cdim |
| D7 D#7 E7 F7 F7 E7 D#7 D7 | |
| Nobody knows you Nobody knows yo | ou 👯 |
| G7 C F7 C G7 C | |
| Nobody knows you when you're down and out | |