

# Nobody knows when you're down and out

ton original

Paroles et musique de Jimmie Cox (1882-1925). Créé en 1923.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with chords and a triplet.

Once I lived the life — of a mil - lion - aire, — Spend - ing my mon - ey, I

Fa La7/mi Ré7 Solm Ré7/la

10

did - n't care, — Tak - ing my friends — out for a good time — Buy - in'

Solm Si<sup>b</sup> Sidim7 Fa Dom/mi<sup>b</sup> Ré7

boot - leg liqu - or, cham - pagne and wine — Then I be - gan to

Sol9 Sol7<sup>b</sup>5 Do7 Fa La7

15

fall so low, — I did - n't have a friend and no place to go — If I

Ré7 Solm Ré7 Solm

20

e - ver get my hands on a dol - lar a - gain — Gon - na hold on to it till that

Si♭ Sidim Fa Dom Ré7 Sol9

ea - gle grins. — 'Cause no, no, no - bo - dy knows you

Sol7♭5 Do7 Fa La Ré7

25

When you're down — and out — In your pock - et

Solm Ré7 Solm Si♭ Sidim

not one pen - ny And as for friends you have - n't a - ny. If

Fa Dom/mi<sup>b</sup> Ré7 Sol7 Sol7<sup>b</sup>5 Do7

30 you ev - er get back - on your feet a - gain - Then you will find your long - lost friends.

Fa La7 Ré7 Solm Ré7 Solm

35 It's migh - ty strange — with - out a doubt — No - bod - y wants you — when you're

Si<sup>b</sup> Sidim Fa Dom/mi<sup>b</sup> Ré7 Sol9

1. 42 down and out, - no - bod - y wants you - when you're down and out - down and out -

Sol7<sup>b</sup>5 Do7 Sol9 Ré<sup>b</sup>9 Do9 Fa6 Sol7+ Ré<sup>b</sup>9 Do9 Fa6

Once I lived the life of a millionaire,  
Spending my money, I did not care.  
Taking my friends out for a good time,  
Bought bootleg whiskey, champagne and wine.

Then I began to fall so low,  
I didn't have a friend, no place to go.  
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 your pocket, not one penny,  
And as for friends, you don't have any.

If you ever get back on your feet again,  
Then you will find your old long-lost friends.  
It's mighty strange, without a doubt,  
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

Un jour j'ai vécu la vie de millionnaire,  
Dépensant mon argent, sans faire attention.  
Emmenant mes amis pour du bon temps,  
Achetant du whisky de contrebande, du Champagne et du vin.

Alors j'ai commencé à tomber si bas,  
Que je n'avais plus ni ami, ni endroit où aller.  
Si un jour je mets la main sur un dollar  
Je m'y accroche jusqu'à ce que l'aigle devienne vert.

Parce que personne ne te connaît  
Quant tu es dans la dèche.  
Dans ta poche, même pas un penny;  
Quant aux amis, tu n'en a aucun.

Si tu arrives à remonter la pente,  
Alors tu reverras tes vieux amis perdus de vue  
C'est vraiment étrange, sans aucun doute,  
Personne ne te connaît quand tu es dans la dèche.

