

Nobody knows when you're down and out

transposé une 4te ↓

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

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time. The melody features a series of eighth notes in the right hand and a bass line with chords in the left hand.

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

Do Mi7/Si La7 Ré9 La7/Mi

10
did - n't care, — Tak - ing my friends — out for a good time — Buy - in'

Ré9 Fa Fa#m7b5 Do Solm7/Si^b La7

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

Ré9 Ré7b5 Sol7 Do Mi7

15

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

La7 Rém La7 Rém

20

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

Fa Fa#Dim Do Solm7 La7 Ré9

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

Ré7b5 Sol7 Do Mi La7

25

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

Rém La7 Rém Fa Fa#Dim

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

Do Solm7/Si^b La7 Ré7 Ré7⁴5 Sol7

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

Do Mi7 La7 Ré^m La7 Ré^m

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

Fa Fa[#]Dim Do Solm7/Si^b Ré7 Ré9

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

Ré7⁴5 Sol7 Ré9 Sol⁹ Sol⁹ Do⁶ Ré7 Sol⁹ Sol⁹ Do⁶

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 whiskey 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.

