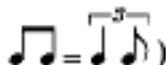


# NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

Words and Music by  
JIMMIE COX

Medium blues (  )

**A** Verse:

C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sub>m</sub> A<sup>7</sup>



Once I had the life of a king with money and a crowd for my money, I

D<sub>m</sub>



did - n't care

D<sup>9</sup>



boot - leg

A<sup>7</sup>



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

F B<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>



ev - er get my hands — on a dol - lar a - gain, — I'm gon - na hold on to it till that

**B** Chorus:

G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

ea - gle grins. — 1. No - bod - y knows you —

D<sub>m</sub> A<sup>7</sup> D<sub>m</sub> F B<sup>7</sup>

when you're down — and out. — In my — peck - et, not —

C

— one But if

C

I ev - my

D<sub>m</sub>

long lost

D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>

{ no - bod - y knows — you when you're } down and out, I mean —  
 { no one can use — you when you're }

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C

— when you're down and out. —