Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Michal Prokop

Once I lived the life of a millionaire
People spending my money
Honey, know that I just didn't care now, no
Taking my friends out trying to have a good time
We'd drink that spoiled bootleg liquor,
And that good old champagne and wine
But oh, just as soon as my money got so low
I couldn't find my friends, Lord
And I just didn't have no place to go now, no
But if I ever
And if I ever get my hands on them green dollars again, yeah
I'm gonna hold on 'til that big eagle grins

I'm tryin' to tell y'all that nobody wants you, People, nobody wants you When you're down and out

Because in your pocket

No, there is not one penny

And all of them so-called friends

I'm tryin' to tell y'all that you haven't got any

But, uh, huh, yeah

And just as soon as you get back on your feet again

People, I'm tryin' to tell you that here they come

Telling you all of your long lost friends now, oh

But I'm tryin' to tell everybody, Lord, without a doubt

That nobody wants you, oh Nobody wants you, no, no Nobody wants you Nobody needs you Nobody wants you Nobody wants