Nobody knows you when you're down and out – Eric Clapton

Once I lived the life of a millionaire, Spent all my money, I just did not care Took all my friends out for a good time, Bought bootleg whiskey, champagne and wine

Then I began to fall so low,
Lost all my good friends, I did not have nowhere 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

When you finally get back up on your feet again, Everybody wants to be your old long-lost friend Said it's mighty strange, without a doubt, Nobody knows you when you're down and out

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

When you finally get back upon your feet again,
Everybody wants to be your good old long-lost friend
Said it's mighty strange,
Nobody knows you,
Nobody knows you,
Nobody knows you when you're down and out





Słowa: brak danych

