

D7

G7



hold on to it till the ea - gle grins...

CHORUS

C

E7

A7



No - bo - dy knows you

D-

A7

D-



when you're down and out.

F

F#o7

C

A7



In my pock - et not one pen - ny,

D7

G7



and my friends I have - n't an - y. But, if

C

E7

A7



I ev - er get on my feet a - gain,

D-

A7

D-

F

F#o7



then I'll meet my long lost friends. It's might - y strange,

C

A7

D7



with - out a doubt, no - bod - y knows you when you're

G7

C

A7

D7

G7

C



down and out. I mean when you're down and out.