When I Get Low, I Get High   1936   by Marion Sunshine (1894-1963)

Dm….|….|….|….
A7….|…. Dm…. A7.(..).

    Dm….|….|….|….
My fur coat's sold
Oh Lord ain't it cold
But I'm not gonna holler
Cause I've still got a dollar and
A7….|….
When I get low
                  Dm…. A7….
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I get high

    Dm….|….|….|….
My man walked out
Now you know that ain't right
Well, he better watch out
If I meet him tonight, I said
A7….|….
When I get low
              Dm….|….
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I get high

D….|….   Gm7….|….
All the hard luck in this town has found me
C….|….
Nobody knows how trouble goes round
      A7….|.(..).
and round me, whoa-oh-oh-oh

    Dm….|….|….|….
I'm all alone
With no one to pet me
But old rocking chair
Ain't never gonna get me 'cause
A7….|….
When I get low
               Dm…. A7….
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I get high

    Dm….|….|….|….
My man's full up,
got his belly in a tangle
'cause I'm a slice of pie
he just can't handle

A7….|….
'cause when I get low
                 Dm…. A7….
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I get high

Dm….|….|….|….
My pockets are empty
and my chips are down
but I ain't gonna holler,
No, I ain't gonna frown 'cause
A7….|….
When I get low
              Dm….|….
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I get high

D….|….   Gm7….|….
All the hard luck in this town has found me
C….|….
Nobody knows how trouble goes round
      A7….|.(..).
and round me, whoa-oh-oh-oh

    Dm….|….|….|….
I'm all alone
With no one to pet me
But old rocking chair
Ain't never gonna get me 'cause
A7….|….
When I get low
              Dm….|….
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I get high
A7.(..).
When I get low
A7.(..).   Dm….|….|….|.(.).
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I get high