GREENBACK DOLLAR  (BAR)-Hoyt Axton/Ken Ramsey
4/4  1…2…1234

Intro:
Some people say I’m a no count, others say I’m no good
But I’m just a natural-born travelin’ man, doin’ what I think I should, oh yeah
Doin’ what I think I should
And I don’t give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it as fast as I can
For a wailin’ song, and a good gui-tar the only things that I under-stand, oh yeah,
The only things that I under-stand

When I was a little baby, my mama, she said, “Son,
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, and sing what must be sung, poor boy,
Sing what must be sung.”
p.2. Greenback Dollar

And I don’t give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it as fast as I can

For a wailin’ song, and a good gui-tar the only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

The only things that I under-stand

Now that I’m a grown man, I’ve traveled here and there

And I’ve learned that a bottle of brandy, and a song, are the only ones who care, oh Lord,

The only ones who care

And I don’t give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it as fast as I can

For a wailin’ song, and a good gui-tar the only things that I under-stand, oh yeah,

The only things that I under-stand

That’s all that I under-stand, poor boy, that’s all that I under-stand!
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Intro:  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6

Dm
F
Bb
F

Some people say I’m a no count, others say I’m no good

Bb
F
C
Dm

But I’m just a natural-born travelin’ man, doin’ what I think I should, oh yeah

C
Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm

Doin’ what I think I should

F
Bb
F
Bb
F
Bb
F
Bb

And I don’t give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it as fast as I can

F
Bb
F
Bb
C
Dm

For a wailin’ song, and a good gui-tar the only things that I under-stand, oh yeah,

C
Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6

The only things that I under-stand

Dm
F
Bb
F

When I was a little baby, my mama, she said, “Son,

Bb
F
C
Dm

Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, and sing what must be sung, poor boy,

C
Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm

Sing what must be sung.”

F
Bb
F
Bb
F
Bb
F
Bb

And I don’t give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it as fast as I can

F
Bb
F
Bb
C
Dm

For a wailin’ song, and a good gui-tar the only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

C
Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6

The only things that I under-stand

Dm
F
Bb
F

Now that I’m a grown man, I’ve traveled here and there

Bb
F
C
Dm

And I’ve learned that a bottle of brandy, and a song, are the only ones who care, oh Lord,

C  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm

The only ones who care

F
Bb
F
Bb
F
Bb
F
Bb

And I don’t give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it as fast as I can

F
Bb
F
Bb
C
Dm

For a wailin’ song, and a good gui-tar the only things that I under-stand, oh yeah,

C
Dm

The only things that I under-stand

C
Dm
C  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm  C6  Dm

That’s all that I under-stand, poor boy, that’s all that I under-stand!