**Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)**

[**Greenback Dollar**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o)**, The Kingston Trio**

**Key: Am**

Am

C

G

F7

**Am**

Some people say I'm a no-count,

 **C**

others say I'm no good,

 **F7**

But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

**G Am**

F

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

**G Am Am**

Doin' what I thi nk I should.

**Chorus:**

 **C F C F**

And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,

**C F C F**

 Spend it fast as I can,

 **C F C F**

 For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,

 **G Am**

The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

 **G Am Am**

The only things that I under-stand.

**Am C**

When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,

**F7**

Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,

**BARITONE**

 **G Am**

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

Am

C

G

F 7

F

**G Am Am**

Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

**Am C**

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

 **F7**

I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,

 **G Am**

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

 **G Am Am**

The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

**Repeat first verse and chorus.**

**Outro:**

 **G Am**

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

 **G Am Am Am Am!**

The only things that I understand.

**Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)**

[**Greenback Dollar**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o)**, The Kingston Trio**

**Key: Em**

**Em**

Some people say I'm a no-count,

C7

Em

G

 **G**

others say I'm no good,

 **C7**

But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

**D Em**

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

**D Em**  **Em**

C

D

Doin' what I think I should.

**Chorus**:

 **G C G C**

And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,

**G C G C**

 Spend it fast as I can,

 **G C G C**

 For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,

 **D Em**

The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

 **D Em Em**

The only things that I under-stand.

**Em G**

When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,

**C7**

Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,

 **D Em**

**BARITONE**

Em

G

D

C7

C

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

**D Em Em**

Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

**Em G**

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

 **C7**

I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,

 **D Em**

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

 **D Em Em**

The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

**Repeat first verse and chorus.**

**Outro:**

 **D Em**

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

 **D Em Em**

The only things that I understand.