### Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) **Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio**

Key: Am



Some people say I'm a no-count,

others say I'm no good,

F7

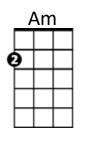
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

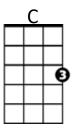
Αm

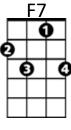
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

Am

Doin' what I think I should.







# Chorus: F

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

Spend it 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.

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

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

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

Am

Sing what must be sung." Chorus

Am

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

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

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

Αm

The only ones who ever care. Chorus

Repeat first verse and chorus.

### Outro:

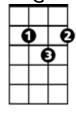
G Am

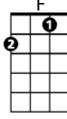
The only things that I understand, poor boy,

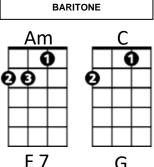
Am

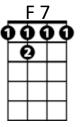
Am Am Am!

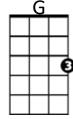
The only things that I understand.

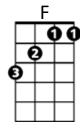












## **Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio**

Key: Em

#### Εm

Some people say I'm a no-count,

others say I'm no good,

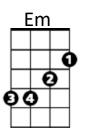
**C7** 

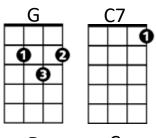
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

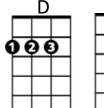
Εm

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

Doin' what I think I should.







### Chorus:

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

Spend it fast as I can,

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

Em

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

The only things that I under-stand.

Εm

When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son, **C7** 

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

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

Em

Sing what must be sung." Chorus

Em

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

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

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

Em

The only ones who ever care. Chorus

Repeat first verse and chorus.

### Outro:

D

Em

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

Εm

The only things that I understand.

