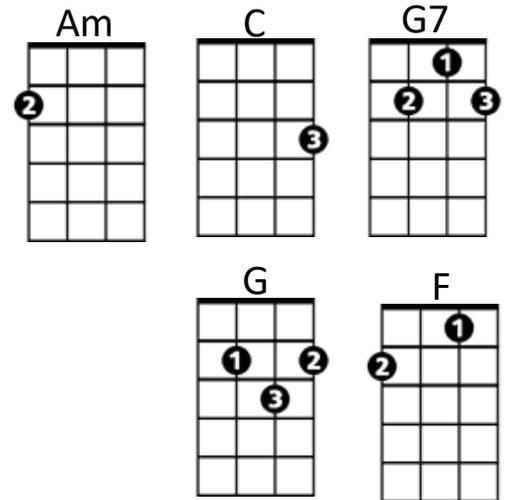


**Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am**

**Am** **C**  
Some people say I'm a no-count,  
**F** **Am**  
Others say I'm no good,  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,  
**G** **Am**  
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,  
**G** **Am** **Am G Am G**  
Doin' what I think 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,  
**G7** **Am**  
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,  
**G7** **Am** **Am G Am G**  
The only things that I under-stand.

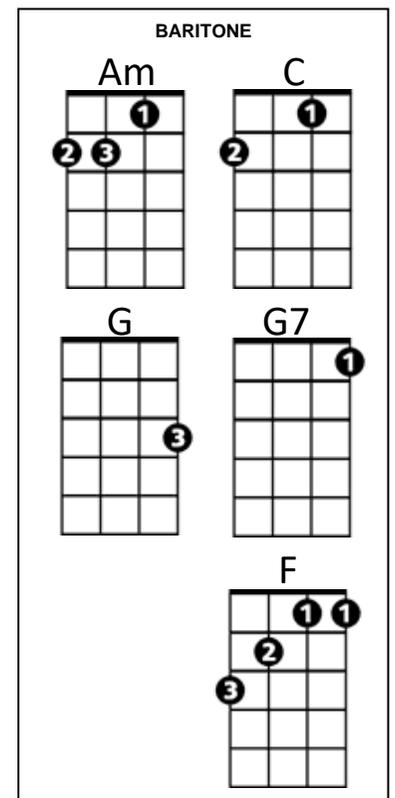
**Am** **C** **F** **Am**  
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,  
**G** **Am**  
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,  
**G** **Am** **Am G Am G**  
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

**Am** **C**  
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,  
**G** **Am**  
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,  
**G** **Am** **Am G Am G**  
The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

**Repeat first verse and chorus.**

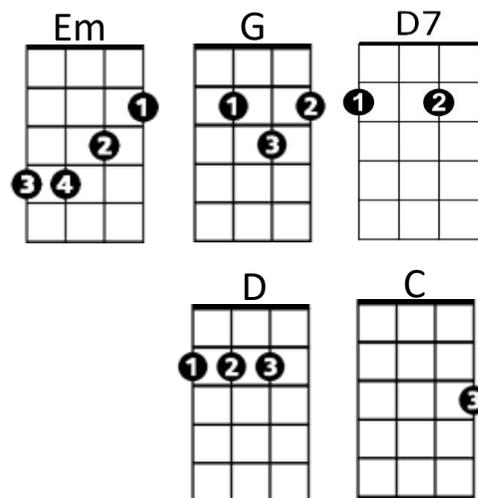
**Outro:**

**G** **Am**  
The only things that I understand, poor boy,  
**G** **Am**  
The only things that I understand.



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

Em G  
Some people say I'm a no-count,  
C Em  
Others say I'm no good,  
G C G C  
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,  
D Em  
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,  
D Em Em D Em 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,  
D7 Em  
The only things that I understand, poor boy,  
D7 Em Em D Em D  
The only things that I understand.

Em G C Em  
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,  
G C G C  
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,  
D Em  
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,  
D Em Em D Em D  
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

Em G C Em  
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,  
G C G C  
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,  
D Em  
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,  
D Em Em D Em D  
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 D Em D Em D Em  
The only things that I understand.

