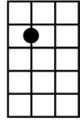


SING D



GREENBACK DOLLAR-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,

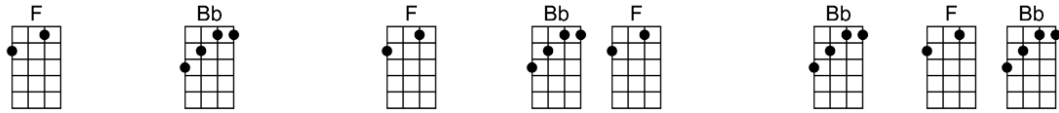
The only things that I under-stand

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

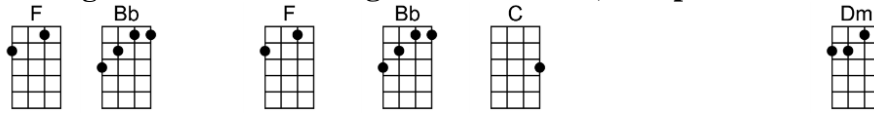
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, and sing what must be sung, poor boy,

Sing what must be sung."

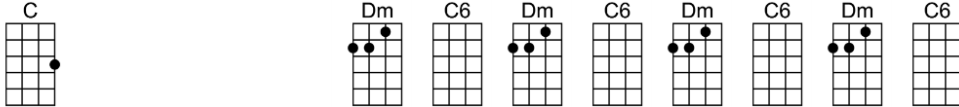
p.2. Greenback Dollar



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,



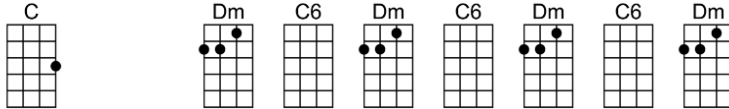
The only things that I under-stand



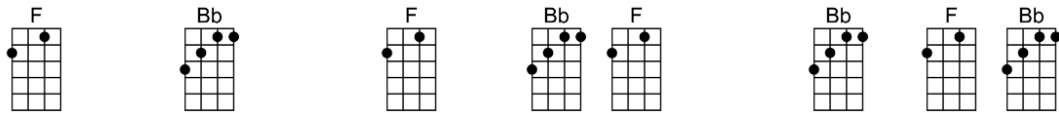
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there



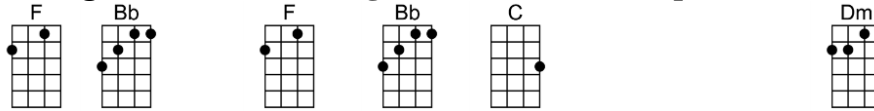
And I've learned that a bottle of brandy, and a song, are the only ones who care, oh Lord,



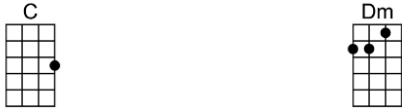
The only ones who care



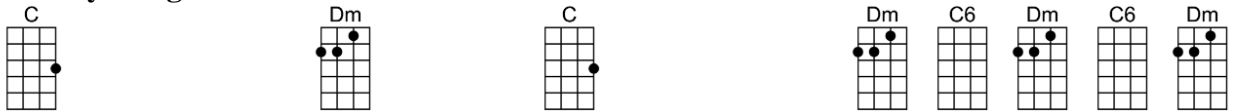
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it as fast as I can



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!

etc

GREENBACK DOLLAR-Hoyt Axton/Ken Ramsey

4/4 1...2...1234

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!