Greenback dollar Text och musik: Hoyt Axton, Ken Ramsey

Intro: Em CG Em G Some people say I'm a no-'count others say I'm no good G But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man Em Em Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah Doin' what I think I should C G G And I don't give a damn about a greenback a-dollar C G Spend it fast as I can For a wailin' song and a good guitar The only things that I understand, oh boy The only things that I understand Em When I was a little baby My mama said, hey son, Travel where you will and grow to be a man D! D! Em And sing what must be sung, oh boy Sing what must be sung And I don't give a damn about a greenback a-dollar.... 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 Em The only ones who ever care, oh boy The only ones who ever care

And I don't give a damn about a greenback a-dollar.....