

Greenback Dollar

a C F

Am C Am C
Some people say I'm a no 'count, others say I'm no good,
C F C F G Am
But I'm just a natural born travelling man, doing what I think I should
G Am
O Yeah, doing what I think I should.

Chorus

C F C F C F C - F
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, spend it fast as I can.
C F C F G
But a wailing song and a good guitar, are the only things that I
Am G Am
Understand, poor boy, the only things that I understand.

Am C Am C
When I was a little baby, my momma said hey son,
C F C F G Am
Travel where you will and grow to be a man and sing what must be sung,
G Am
Sing what must be sung.

Chorus

Am C Am C
Now that I am a grown man, I've travelled here and there.
C F C F G
Am
I've learned that a bottle of whiskey and a song are the only ones that ever care,
G Am
O yeah, the only ones that ever care.

Chorus