

Greenback Dollar

By: Hoyt Wayne Axton and Ken Ramsey

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, a dollar
Spend it fast as I can
For a wailin' song and a good guitar
The only things that I understand, poor boy
The only things that I understand

When I was a little baby
My mama said "Hey son
Travel where you will and grow to be a man
And sing what must be sung, poor boy"
Sing what must be sung

And I don't give a damn about a greenback, a dollar
Spend it fast as I can
For a wailin' song and a good guitar
The only things that I understand, poor boy
The only things that I understand

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
The only ones who ever care

And I don't give a damn about a greenback, a dollar
Spend it fast as I can
For a wailin' song and a good guitar
The only things that I understand, poor boy
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