

## Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton 1961)

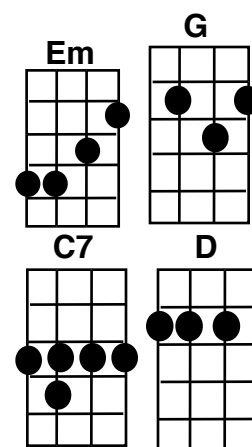
**Em**                    **G**            **Em**            **G**  
 Some people say I'm a no count, others say I'm no good,  
   **C7**                            **G**  
 But I'm just a natural born travelin man,  
**D**                    **Em**  
 Doin what I think I should, Oh yeah,  
**D**                    **Em**  
 Doin what I think I should.

**G**            **C**                    **G**            **C**  
 And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,  
**G**            **C**            **G** **C**  
 Spend it as fast as I can,  
           **G** **C**                    **G** **C**  
 For a wailin song, and a good guitar,  
           **D**                            **Em**  
 The only thing that I understand, Poor boy,  
           **D**                            **Em** **Em** **Em**  
 The only thing that I understand.

**Em**                    **G**            **Em**            **G**  
 When I was just a baby, my mama said "hey son,  
**C7**                            **G**  
 Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,  
**D**                    **Em**  
 And sing what must be sung, poor boy,  
**D**                    **Em**  
 Sing what must be sung."

**Em**                    **G**                    **Em**            **G**  
 Now that I'm a grown man, I've travelled here and there,  
   **C7**                            **G**  
 I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,  
           **D**                            **Em**  
 Are the only ones who ever care, poor boy,  
           **D**                            **Em**  
 The only ones who ever care

### Ukulele



### Baritone

