**Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)**

[**Greenback Dollar**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o)**, The Kingston Trio**

**Key: Am**



Am



C



G



F7

**Am**

Some people say I'm a no-count,

**C**

others say I'm no good,

**F7**

But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

**G Am**

F



Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

**G Am Am**

Doin' what I thi nk I should.

**Chorus:**

**C F C F**

And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,

**C F C F**

Spend it fast as I can,

**C F C F**

For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,

**G Am**

The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

**G Am Am**

The only things that I under-stand.

**Am C**

When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,

**F7**

Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,

**BARITONE**

**G Am**

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,



Am

C



G



F 7



F

**G Am Am**

Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

**Am C**

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

**F7**

I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,

**G Am**

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

**G Am Am**

The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

**Repeat first verse and chorus.**

**Outro:**

**G Am**

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

**G Am Am Am Am!**

The only things that I understand.

**Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)**

[**Greenback Dollar**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o)**, The Kingston Trio**

**Key: Em**

**Em**

Some people say I'm a no-count,



C7

Em



G

**G**

others say I'm no good,

**C7**

But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

**D Em**

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

**D Em**  **Em**



C



D

Doin' what I think I should.

**Chorus**:

**G C G C**

And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,

**G C G C**

Spend it fast as I can,

**G C G C**

For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,

**D Em**

The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

**D Em Em**

The only things that I under-stand.

**Em G**

When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,

**C7**

Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,

**D Em**

**BARITONE**



Em



G



D



C7

C



And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

**D Em Em**

Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

**Em G**

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

**C7**

I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,

**D Em**

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

**D Em Em**

The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

**Repeat first verse and chorus.**

**Outro:**

**D Em**

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

**D Em Em**

The only things that I understand.