

Jerry Jeff Walker

"Green Back Dollar"

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Hoyt Axton

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.

Chorus

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

When I was a little babe, 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.

Chorus

Now that I'm a grown man, I've travelled here and
there,
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
The only ones who ever cared, poor boy,
The only ones who ever cared

Chorus

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