

# Johnny Cash

## "Wrinkled Crinkled Wadded Dollar Bill"

Visit "[Wrinkled Crinkled Wadded Dollar Bill](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I've got a lot of blues on my mind  
and at least a million miles behind me  
and all that I've got between me  
and pauper's hill  
is a wrinkled, crinkled, wadded dollar bill.

Lake Michigan wind sure is cold  
and I need me a jacket for my shoulders  
I could buy one down at the surplus store  
cheap cotton twill  
with my wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill

But I'm not bound  
and I never will  
be to a wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill.

It sure smells good at the bakery  
and I stand and let the smell flood over me  
they sell them day old cakes mighty cheeply  
I could eat my fill  
with my wrinkled, crinkled wadded dollar bill

But I'm not bound  
and I never will  
be to a wrinkled, crinkled wadded dollar bill.

Lake Michigan waves hit the beach  
and I stand and let them wash at my feet  
and then I throw it just as far as I can  
into the chill  
my wrinkled, crinkled wadded dollar bill.

For I'm not bound  
and I never will  
be to a wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill.

No I'm not bound  
and I never will  
be to a wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill.

Visit [Johnny Cash](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

