Greenback Dollar

Glen Campbell

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

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