

# Wrinkled, Crinkled, Wadded Dollar Bill

Johnny Cash

1. 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.

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

2. It sure smells good at the bakery  
And I stand and let the smell flood over me  
They sell them day old cakes mighty cheaply  
I could eat my fill  
With my 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.

R: Cause I'm not bound and I never will  
Be to a wrinkled, crinkled, wadded dollar bill.

R: No I'm not bound and I never will  
Be to a wrinkled, crinkled, wadded dollar bill.