

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.