```
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,
Doin' what I think I should.
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
I spend it as fast as I can, all right
For a wailin' song and a good guitar,
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
Only things that I understand
When I was a little baby,
My momma told, "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."
You know, I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
I spend it as fast as I can, all right
For a wailin' song and a good guitar,
The only things that I understand,
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,
Only ones who ever care
You know, I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
I spend it as fast as I can, all right
For a wailin' song and a good guitar,
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
Only things that I understand
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,
Doin' what I think I should.
I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
I spend it as fast as I can, all right
For a wailin' song and a good guitar,
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
Only things that I understand
Only things that I understand,
Only things that I understand.
```