

**Wrinkled Crinkled Wadded Dollar Bill**  
**Johnny Cash**

Wrinkled Crinkled Wadded Dollar Bill

Johnny Cash

**G** **C** **G**  
I ve got a lot of blues on my mind  
**C** **G**  
And at least a million miles behind me  
**D7** **C**  
And all that I ve got between me  
**G**  
And Pauper s hill  
**D7** **G**  
Is a wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill  
  
**G** **C** **G**  
Lake Michigan wind sure is cold  
**C** **G**  
And I need me a jacket for my shoulders  
**D7** **C**  
I could buy one down at the surplus store  
**G**  
Cheap cotton twill  
**D7** **G**  
With my wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill

Chorus :

**D7** **C**  
But I m not bound and I never will.....be  
**G** **D7** **G**  
to a wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill  
  
**G** **C** **G**  
It sure smells good at the bakery  
**C** **G**  
And I stand and let the smell flood over me  
**D7** **C**  
They sell them day old cakes mighty cheaply  
**G**  
I could eat my fill  
**D7** **G**  
With my wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill  
  
**G** **C** **G**  
Lake Michigan waves hit the beach  
**C** **G**  
And I stand and let them wash at my feet

**D7**

**C**

And then I throw it just as far as I can

**G**

Into the chill

**D7**

**G**

My wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill

Chorus :

**D7**

**C**

Cause I m not bound and I never will.....be

**D7**

**G**

To a wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill

**D7**

**C**

No I m not bound and I never will.....be

**G**

**D7**

**G**

To a wrinkled crinkled wadded dollar bill

Tabbed by Thom Christmann