

# Cash on the Barrelhead

Charlie & Ira Louvin

## Intro busking on C

I got in a little (C)trouble at the county seat  
Lord, they put me in the jail house (G)for loafin' on the (C)street.  
When the judge heard the verdict, I was a guilty man.  
He charged me forty-five dollars (G)or forty days in the (C)can.(C7)

He said "That'll be (F)cash on the barrelhead, (C)son.  
You can take your (G)choice you're over twenty (C)one.(C7)  
No money (F)down no credit (C)plan.  
Ain't got time to (G)chase you 'cause I'm a busy (C)man".

I found a telephone (C)number on a laundry slip.  
I had a good-hearted jailor (G)with a six gun (C)hip.  
He let me call long (C)distance she said, "Number, please."  
No sooner had I told her, she (G)shouted back at (C)me.(C7)

She said, "That'll be (F)cash on the barrelhead, (C)son  
Not part, not (G)half but the entire (C)sum. (C7)  
No money (F)down no credit (C)plan  
'Cause a little bird (G)tells me you're a travellin' (C)man".

## Instrumental to the chords of the chorus.

Forty days in the (C)jail house, four days on the road  
I was feelin' mighty hungry (G)my feet a heavy (C)load  
I saw a Greyhound comin' stuck out my thumb  
Before I got into my seat, (G)the driver caught my (C)arm. (C7)

And said, "That'll be (F)cash on the barrelhead, (C)son  
This old, grey (G)dog gets paid to (C)run. (C7)  
When the engine (F)stops an' the wheels don't (C)go  
You give me cash on the (G)barrelhead,  
I'll take you down the (C)road  
You give me cash on the (G)barrelhead.  
I'll take you down the (C)ro(F)a(C)d (G) (C).