

# Cash on the Barrelhead

Bass for Standard Key

Charles Louvin and Ira Louvin

Fast [Gram Parsons 1973] ( $\text{♩} = 235$ )

**Verse**

A bass line in F major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: F, F, F, F.

Got in a little trouble at the county seat. Lord, they put me in the

A bass line in F major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: F, (C), F, F.

jail-house, for loafing on the street. When the judge heard the

A bass line in F major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: F, F, F, F.

ver-dict, I was a guil - ty man. He said for-ty - five

A bass line in F major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: F, (C), F, F.

dol - lars, or thir-ty days in the can. That'll be

**Chorus**

A bass line in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: B-flat, B-flat, F, F.

cash on the bar-relhead, son. You can take your

A bass line in C major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: C, C, F, F.

choice, you're twen-ty - one. No mon-ey

A bass line in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: B-flat, B-flat, F, F.

down, no cred-it plan, no time to

A bass line in C major, 4/4 time. The notes are primarily eighth notes with some sixteenth-note patterns. Chords marked: C, C, F, F.

chase you, 'cause I'm a bus - y man.

## Cash on the Barrelhead

- Verse 1** Got in a little trouble at the county seat.  
Lord, they put me in the jailhouse, for loafing on the street.  
When the judge heard the verdict, I was a guilty man.  
He said fortyfive dollars, or thirty days in the can.
- Chorus 1** That'll be cash on the barrelhead, son.  
You can take your choice, you're twentyone.  
No money down, no credit plan,  
no time to chase you, 'cause I'm a busy man.
- Solo 1** (*Chorus form*)
- Verse 2** Found a telephone number, on a laundry slip  
Had a kind-hearted jailer, with a six-gun hip  
He let me call long-distance, She said, "Number, please?"  
No sooner than I told her, she hollered out at me
- Chorus 2** That'll be cash on the barrelhead, son  
Not part, not half, but the entire sum  
No money down, no credit plan  
'Cause a little bird tells me that you're a traveling man
- Solo 2** (*Chorus form*)
- Verse 3** Thirty days in the jailhouse, four days on the road  
I was feeling mighty hungry, my feet a heavy load  
Saw a Greyhound a coming, stuck up my thumb  
Just as I'd been seated, the driver caught my arm
- Chorus 3** That'll be cash on the barrelhead son  
This old gray dog, gets paid to run  
When engine starts, oh the wheels won't roll  
That'll be cash on the barrelhead, I'll take you down the road
- Solo 3** (*Chorus form*)