

# Cash on the Barrelhead

## The Louvin Brothers Key for Viola

Charles Louvin and Ira Louvin

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

**Verse**

1  
F F F F  
Got in a little trouble at the county seat. Lord, they put me in the

5 F (C) F F  
jail-house, for loafing on the street. When the judge heard the

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

13 F (C) F F  
dol-lars, or thir-ty days in the can. That'll be

**Chorus**  
17 B♭ B♭ F F  
cash on the bar-relhead, son. You can take your

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

25 B♭ B♭ F F  
down, no cred-it plan, no time to

29 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*)