

Warner Mack

"I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water"

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Well I was born in Macon Georgia they kept my dad in
the Macon jail
Now my daddy said son if you keep your hands clean
You won't hear those bloodhounds on your trail
But I fell in with bad companions we robbed a bank in
Tennessee
The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville they locked
me up and threw away the key
Well I washed my hands in muddy water
I washed my hands but they didn't come clean
I tried to do what daddy told me
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

I asked the jailor now when's my time up he said son
we won't forget
And if you try hard to keep your hands clean
Well we may make a good man of you yet
I couldn't wait to do my sentence I broke out of that
Nashville jail
Now I just crossed the line of Georgia and I can hear
those bloodhounds on my trail
I washed my hands...

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