George Thorogood & The Destroyers "I Washed My Hands In Muddy Waters"

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I was born in Macon, Georgia Like my dad, in the Macon jail He said, Son, if you keep your hands clean You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail

But I fell in with bad companions We robbed a man, in Tennessee They caught me way up by Nashville They locked me up and they threw away the key

Well, I washed my hands in muddy water
I washed my hands, but they wouldn't come clean
I tried to do like daddy told me
But I must've washed my hands in a muddy stream

I asked the jailer, When's my time up He said, Son, we won't forget But if you try to keep your hands clean We might just make a good man of you yet

Oh, but I couldn't wait to serve my sentence So I broke out of the Tennessee jail I just crossed that line of Georgia And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail

Said, I washed my hands in muddy water
I washed my hands, but they wouldn't come clean
I tried to do like my daddy told me
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

I couldn't wait to serve my sentence So I broke out of the Tennessee jail I just crossed that line of Georgia And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail

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