

Buck Owens

"I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water"

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Well I fell in with bad companions
Robbed a man oh up in Tennessee
They caught me way up in Nashville
They locked me up and threw away the key

I washed my hands in muddy water
Washed my hands but they didn't come clean
Tried to do what my daddy told me
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

Well I asked the judge now when's my time up
He said son, oh you know we won't forget
If you try just to keep your hands clean
We might just make a good man of you yet

Oh I couldn't wait to get my time up
I broke out, broke out of Nashville jail
I just crossed the state-line of Georgia
Well I can hear those bloodhounds on my trail

I washed my hands in muddy water
Washed my hands, but they didn't come clean
Tried to do what my daddy told me
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

Never Been to Spain
(words & music by Hoyt Axton)
Well I've never been to Spain
But I kind of like the music
Say the ladies are insane there
And they sure know how to use it
The don't abuse it
Never gonna loose it
I can't refuse it

Well, I've never been to England
But I kind of like the Beatles
So I headed for Las Vegas
Only made it out to Lido's
Can you feel it
Must be weary

Oh so good... oh feel so good

Well I've never been to heaven
But I've been in Oklahoma
Well, they tell me I was born there
But I really don't remember
In Oklahoma or Arizona
What does it matter
What does it matter

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