

## (i Washed My Hands In) Muddy Water

Johnny Rivers

I was home in Macon, Georgia  
They kept my Daddy in the Macon jail  
He said, Son, if you keep your hands clean, uh huh  
You wont hear those bloodhounds on your trail

I fell in with bad companions  
I robbed a man up in Tennessee  
And I got caught way up in Nashville, uh huh now  
And they locked me up and threw away the key

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

I asked the jailer, said Whens my time up?  
He said Son, you know we wont forget  
And if you try and just keep your hands clean, uh huh  
Why we may just make a good man of you yet

But I didn't wait to get my time in  
I broke down, broke out the Nashville jail  
I just crossed Atlanta, Georgia, oh now  
And I can hear those bloodhounds on my trail

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