

I Washed My Hands in Muddy Water

D

D I was born in Macon **A** Georgia
A They kept my daddy in the Macon **D** jail
D He told me if **D7** you keep your hands **G** clean
G You **D** won't hear them **A** bloodhounds on your **D** trail

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

D D7 G A

Chorus:

D I washed my hands in muddy **A** water
A Washed my hands, but they didn't come **D** clean
D Tried to do **D7** what my daddy **G** told me
G **D** But I must have washed my **A** hands in a muddy **D** stream

Well I asked the judge now when's my time up
He said son, 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, of the Nashville jail
I just crossed the state-line of Georgia
Well I can hear those bloodhounds on my trail

Chorus:

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A Washed my hands, but they didn't come **D** clean

D Tried to do **D7** what my daddy **G** told me

G **D** But I must have washed my **A** hands in a muddy **D** stream