

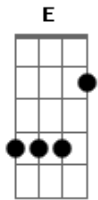
Elvis Presley - I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water

Tom: E

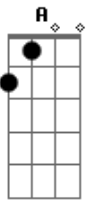
I WASHed My HANDs in Muddy WATer
 E A
 I wAs Born in MAcon GEorgiA
 B7 E
 ThEy kEpt my dAddy ovEr in MAcon jAil
 A
 HE told mE if you kEEp your hAnds cLEAn
 E B7 E
 You won't hEAR thEm Bloodhounds on your trAil
 Well I fEll in with BAD compAnions
 RoBBEd A mAn, oh up in TENnEssEE
 ThEy cAught mE wAy up in NashvilleE
 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 NASHvilleE 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

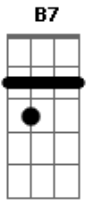
Acordes



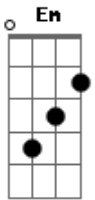
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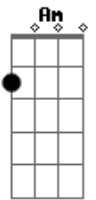
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