

Johnny Rivers - I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water

Tom: **D**

D
I was born - - in Macon, Georgia **A7**
They kept my dad - - in the Macon jail **D**
Dad said "Son, if you keep your hands clean **D7** **G**
D You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail" **A7**
But I fell in - - with bad companions **D**
We robbed a man - - in Tennessee **D7** **G**
The sheriff caught me - - way up in Nashville **D**
They locked me up and threw away the key **A7**

Chorus:

D I washed my hands - - in muddy water **A7**
I washed my hands - - but they didn't come clean **D**
I tried to do - - like Daddy told me **D7** **G**
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream **D** **A7**

I asked the jailor - - "When's my time up?"
He said "Son - - we won't forget
And if you try - - to keep your hands clean
We may make a good man of you yet"
I couldn't wait - - to do my sentence
I broke out of the Nashville jail
I just crossed - - the line of Georgia
And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail

Repeat Chorus

Acordes

