

# I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water

Elvis Presley

I was born in Macon Georgia  
They kept my daddy over in Macon jail  
He told me if you keep your hands clean  
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 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

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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