

Mel Tillis, I Washed My Face In The Morning Dew

The first strange town I was ever in the county was hanging a man
Nobody cared if he lived or died and I just didn't understand
So I washed my face in the morning dew bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew and kept on moving along

The second strange town I was ever in they were laughing at a poor crippled man
Begging for nickels and dimes on the street and I just didn't understand
So I washed my face...

The third strange town I was ever in seemed settled peaceful and nice
The rich got richer and the poor got poorer and to me that didn't seem right
So I washed my face...

Someday times are bound to change it can't be very far
And each injustice I have seen will come before the bar
Then I'll wash my face in the morning dew bathe my soul in the sun
Wash my face in the morning dew and my journey will be done