

I Washed My Face in the Morning Dew

Tom T. Hall

The first strange town I was ever in
The county was hangin' a man
Nobody cared if he lived or died
And I just didn't understandSo I washed my face in the morning dew
Bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew
And kept on movin' alongThe second strange town I was in
They were laughing at a poor crippled man
Begging for nickels and dimes on the street
And I just didn't understandSo I washed my face in the morning dew
Bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew
And kept on movin' alongThe third strange town that I was in
Was settled, peaceful and nice
The rich got richer and the poor got poorer
And to me it didn't seem rightSo I washed my face in the morning dew
Bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew
And kept on movin' alongSome day times are bound to change
It can't be very far
And each injustice I have seen
Will come before the barThen 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

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