

# Dolly Parton, I Washed My Face In The Morning

Duet with Porter Wagoner

Writer Tom T. Hall

Copyright 1967

The first strange town I was ever in the county was hangin' a man  
And nobody cared if he lived or he 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 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 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 right  
So I washed my face...  
Now someday times are bound to change it can't be very far  
And each injustice that 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