



Music & lyrics by Billy Edd Wheeler & Jerry Leiber  
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 Modified with thanks to  
 Taunton Ukulele Strummers

# Jackson

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Baritone

**C**  
 We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

**C7**  
 We been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out

**F** **C**  
 I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess a-round

**F** **G7** **C**  
 Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town

**C**  
 Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health

**C7**  
 Go play your hand, you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself

**F** **C**  
 Yeah, yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair

**F** **G7** **C**  
 I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care

**C**  
 When I breeze into that city, the people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)

**C7**  
 All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how

**F** **C**  
 I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn a-loose-a my coat

**F** **G7** **C**  
 'Cause I'm goin' to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

**C**  
 But they'll laugh at you in Jackson an' I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

**C**  
 They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound

**C7**  
 With your tail tucked 'tween your legs

**F** **C**  
 Yeah, go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man

**F** **G7** **C**  
 And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Jaypan fan

**C**  
 We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

**C7**  
 We been talkin' 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

**F** **C**  
 I'm goin' to Jackson and that's a fact

**F** **G7** **C**  
 Yea, we're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

