Jackson

May 1, 2019

GOLD COUNTRY
STRUMMERS

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

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

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

Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town

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

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

Yeah, yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair

I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care

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

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

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

'Cause I'm goin' to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

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

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

With your tail tucked 'tween your legs

Yeah, go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man

And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Jaypan fan

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

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

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

Yea, we're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back







