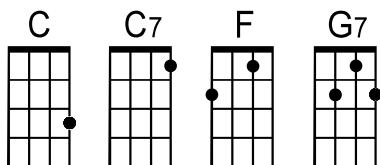




JACKSON

Billy Edd Wheeler and Jerry Leiber. 1963

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- Both* [C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went [C7] out.
- Guy* I'm goin' to [F] Jackson, I'm gonna mess a-[C]-round,
Yeah, I'm goin' to [F] Jackson, [G7] Look out Jackson [C] town.
- Girl* [C] 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 your-[C7]-self,
Yeah yeah go to [F] Jackson; but go comb that [C] hair!
- Guy* I'm gonna snowball [F] Jackson.
- Girl* [G7] Go ahead and see if I [C] care.
- Guy* [C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow. (Hah!)
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know [C7] how,
I'm goin' to [F] Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my [C] coat.
'Cos I'm goin' to [F] Jackson.
- Girl* [G7] "Goodbye," that's all she [C] wrote.
- Girl* [C] They'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a Pony Keg.
They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound,
With your tail tucked between your [C7] legs,
Yeah yeah go to [F] Jackson, you big-talkin' [C] man.
And I'll be waitin' there in [F] Jackson, [G7] behind my Jaypan [C] Fan
- Both* [C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went [C7] out
We're goin' to [F] Jackson, and that's a natural [C] fact.
Yeah, we're goin' to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back.