

# Jackson



d

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

I'm going to Jackson I'm gonna mess around

Yeah I'm going to Jackson look out Jackson town

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

Go play your hand you big talking man make a big fool of yourself

Yeah go to Jackson go comb your hair

Honey I'm gonna snowball Jackson see if I care

When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow

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

I'm going to Jackson you turn a loose of my coat

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

But they'll laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancing on a Pony Keg

They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound

With your tail tucked between your legs

Yeah go to Jackson you big talking man

And I'll be waiting in Jackson behind my Ja-pan fan

W-ell we got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

I'm going to Jackson and that's a fact

Yeah we're going to Jackson ain't never coming back