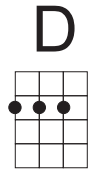


Jackson

Y139



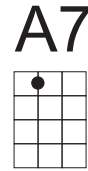
Male



Female



Both



[D] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson [D7] ever since the fire went out
I'm goin' to [G] Jackson, I'm gonna mess a [D] round
Yeah, I'm goin' to [G] Jackson, [A7] look out Jackson [D] town

Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand, ya big talkin' man, make a big fool of your [D7] self
Yeah, yeah, go to [G] Jackson, but go comb your [D] hair
Go and snowball [G] Jackson, [A7] go ahead and see if I [D] care

[D] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow
All them women gonna beg me [D7] teach 'em what they don't know how
I'm goin' to [G] Jackson, you turn a-loose my [D] coat
'Cause I'm goin' to [G] Jackson, [A7] "Good-bye", that's all she [D] wrote

[D] They'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
They'll lead you 'round town like a scolded hound with your tail a-tucked
between your [D7] legs
Yeah, yeah, go to [G] Jackson, you big talkin' [D] man
I'll be waitin' in [G] Jackson, [A7] behind my Japan [D] fan