

Jumping Queenny Flash

Black River

God save the queen!
The fascist regime!
They made you a moron!
Potential H-bomb...

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain

But it's all right now
in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,
I was schooled with a strap right across my back

But it's all right now
in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead.
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head!

But it's all right now
in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

Jumpin' Jack Flash,
It's a gas! Gas! Gas!