

# Jackson

Gillian Welch

We got married in a fever  
Hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talkin' about Jackson  
Ever since the fire went out

I'm goin' to Jackson  
Gonna mess around  
Oh yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson  
Look out Jackson town

Now honey, go on down to Jackson  
Go ahead and wreck your health  
Go and play your hand, you big-talkin' man  
Make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, go on to Jackson  
Go comb your hair  
I'm gonna snowball in Jackson  
See if I care

When I breeze into that city  
The people gonna stoop and bow  
All them ladies gonna make me  
Show 'em what they don't know how

I'm goin' to Jackson  
You turnin' loose in my coat  
Oh yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson  
Goodbye, that's all she wrote

Honey, go on down to Jackson  
And I'll be dancin' on a Pony Keg  
They'll lead you downtown like a scared hound  
With your tail tucked between your legs

Yeah, go on to Jackson  
You big-talkin' man  
And I'll be waitin' there in Jackson  
Behind a Japan fan

Well, we got married in a fever  
Hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talkin' about Jackson  
Ever since the fire went out

We're going to Jackson  
We're gonna mess around  
Oh yeah, we're going to Jackson  
Look out Jackson town