

## Jackson

Jerry Lee Lewis

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
We been talkin' 'bout Jackson

Ever since the fire went out  
I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around (yeah?)  
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town

Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health (hm  
m)  
Go play your hand, you big-  
talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself  
Yeah, yeah, go to Jackson, but go comb that hair

I'm gonna snowball Jackson

Go ahead and see if I care

When I breeze inta that city, the people gonna stoop and bow (h  
a ha)  
All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how  
I'm goin' to Jackson, ya turn-a loose-a my coat  
'Cause I'm goin' to Jackson

Goodbye, that's all she wrote

They'll laugh at you in Jackson (I doubt it)  
And I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
They'll lead you 'round that town like a scalded hound  
With your tail tucked between your legs  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man  
And I'll be waitin' there in Jackson behind my \*Japan\* fan

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
We been talkin' 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went ou-ou-  
out  
Go to Jackson and that's a natural fact  
We're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

We been talkin' 'bout Jackson