

## Jumping Jack Flash

Johnny Winter

I was born in a crossfire Hurricane  
In a house (mama) in the fallin rain  
Well it's all right, in fact it's a gas  
It's all right, (now) jumpin jack flash is a gas gas gas

I was raised by a toothless bearded haag  
I was schooled with a strap right across my back (Ya)  
Well it's all right, in fact it's a gas  
It's all right (now) jumpin jack is a gas gas gas

I was drowned, washed up and left for dead  
I looked down at my feet and I saw they bled  
I looked down at the cross from across my bed  
I was crowned with a spike right through my head  
Well it's all right, in fact it's a gas  
It's all right (now) jumpin jack flash is a gas gas gas