(Everybody seems to be ready, everybody ready? We are sorry for the delay The greatest rock and roll band in the world The Rolling Stones!) (Watch it!) I was born in a crossfire 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 I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead I fell down, to my feet and I saw they bled Yeah, sure and I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread, sur Yeah, I was crowned with a spike right through 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 (Oh yeah. Thank you kindly I think I busted a button on my trousers Hope they don't fall down. You don't want my trousers to fall down, now do ya?)