

Jackson

Trixie Mattel

We got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out
I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson
Look out Jackson town

Well, go on down to Jackson
Go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man
Make a big fool of yourself (And so what if do?)
Yeah, go to Jackson
Go comb your hair
Oh honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson
See if I care!

When I breeze into that city
People gonna stoop and bow (Ha!)
All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how
I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my coat
'Cause I'm goin' to Jackson
"Goodbye", that's all she wrote

But they'll laugh at you in Jackson
And I'll be dancin' on a Pony Keg
They'll lead you 'round town like a scolded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs
Yeah, Go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson
(You're gonna be waiting a long time!)
I'll catch you if I can

Well now, we got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
Yeah, we've been talkin' 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out
I'm goin' to Jackson, and that's a fact
Yeah, we're goin' to Jackson
Ain't never comin' back
Ya-hoo!