

Jackson

Billy Ed Wheeler and Gaby Rogers

Key of C

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We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout

We've been talking 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out

I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around

Yeah I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health

Go play your hand, you big talking man, make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair

Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care

When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow

All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know how

I'm going to Jackson, you turn a-loose of my coat

Cause I'm going to Jackson, goodbye that's all she wrote

They'll laugh at you in Jackson, I'll be dancing on a Pony Keg

They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound

With your tail tucked between your legs

Yeah go to Jackson, you big talking man

And I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my Japan fan

Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout

We've been talking 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out

I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact

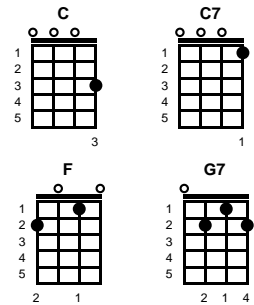
Yeah we're going to Jackson, ain't never coming back

ending (FADE):

We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout

We've been talking 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out

STANDARD



BARITONE

