

Guns N' Roses

"Jumpin' Jack Flash The Rolling Stones"

Visit "[Jumpin' Jack Flash The Rolling Stones](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born in a cross-fire 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 o 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 saw they bleed
I frowned at the crumbs and a crust of bread
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
Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas

Visit [Guns N' Roses](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.