

Jimmy Dean And Dottie West "Jackson"

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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 goin' to Jackson
(You just think you're one)
I'm gonna mess around
Headed to Jackson, look out, Jackson town

Well, you go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck
your health
Play your hand like a lovin' man, make a big fool of
yourself
Honey, you just go on to Jackson, well, you go comb
your hair
I'm gonna snowball Jackson, oh, see if I care

Hmm, I breeze into that city, all them people gonna
stoop and bow
And them Jackson women gonna make me teach 'em
What they don't know now

I'm goin' to Jackson get your brother's hands off of my
coat
"I'm headed to Jackson, goodbye", that's all she wrote
When they laugh at you in Jackson, I'll be dancin' on the
pony keg
When I'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs

Go on to Jackson, you big, tall Texas man
I'll be waitin' right there in Jackson, behind my Japan
fan

We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire
went out
We're goin' to Jackson and that's a fact
Yeah, goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

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