

Skeeter Davis "Jackson"

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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 goin' to Jackson I'm gonna mess around Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson look out Jackson town.

Well, you go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health

Go play your hand you big talkin' man and make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, yeah, go to Jackson (I'm goin' baby) but go comb your hair

I'm gonna snowball Jackson yeah go ahead and see if I care.

Oh, when I breeze into that city the people gonna stoop and bow

All them Jackson women they're gonna teach me what they don't know how

I'm goin' to Jackson I turn loose to my coat Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson goodbye that's all she wrote (bye bye baby.)

--- Instrumental ---

They'll be laughin' at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on the pony keg

They'll lead you round the town like a scalded hound With your tail tucked between your legs Yeah, yeah, go to Jackson you big talkin' man And I'll be waitin' 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

I'm goin' to Jackson that's a natural fact Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson ain't never comin' back.

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 that's a natural fact

Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson ain't never comin' back.

Yeah, 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 that's a natural fact
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson ain't never comin' back...

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