

Various Artists

"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, 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,
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 (Hah!)
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
'Cos 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 scalded hound,
With your tail tucked between your legs,
Yeah, go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Jaypan Fan,

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

Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper
sprout'
And we've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire
went...

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