Jackson

Johnny Cash

Guitar akkorder

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C
Both: We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
                                                              C7
Both: We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out
                  F                        C
Male: I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess a-round
                         F        G7               F
Male: Yea! I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town.

Female: Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Female: Go play our hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself
Female: Yea! go to Jackson, go comb your hair
Female: "Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson."
Female: "See if I care."

Male: When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow
Male: (Hah!)
Male: All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know how
Male: I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my coat
Male: 'Cause, I'm goin' to Jackson
Male: Goodbye, that's all she wrote.

Female: But they'll laugh at you in Jackson
Female: And I'll be dancin' on a 'Pony Keg'
Female: They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound
Female: With your tail tucked between your legs
Female: Yea! go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man
Female: And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my 'Ja(y)-pan Fan', Well!;

Both: We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
Both: We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went
Both: I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around
Both: Yea! I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town.

TAG: We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout' (FADE)
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went...
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