

Jackson

George Strait & Martina McBride

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
Ho comb your hair
Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson
See if I care
When I breeze into that city
People gonna stoop and bow
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
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 Japan 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'
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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