Jackson

Gunter Gabriel

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 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 out 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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