

# Jumpin' Jack Flash

## Jamul

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane  
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain  
    But it's alright now, in fact it's a gas  
    But it's alright, I'm jumpin' Jack Flash  
        It's a gas, gas, gas  
I was raised by a toothless bearded hag  
I was schooled with a strap right across my back  
    But it's alright now, in fact it's a gas  
    But it's alright, I'm jumpin' Jack Flash  
        It's a gas, gas, gas  
I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead  
    I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread  
    Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I was crowned with a spike right through my head  
    But it's alright now, in fact it's a gas  
    But it's alright, I'm jumpin' Jack Flash  
        It's a gas, gas, gas  
        Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas  
        Jumping Jack Flash

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>