

## Jackson - Johnny Cash

(All) (Men) (Women)

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a peppered sprout.  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went out.

I'm going to [F] Jackson, I'm gonna mess a[C]round.  
Yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson,  
[G7] look out Jackson [C] town.

[C] Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health.  
Go play your hand, you big talkin' man, make a [C7] big fool of yourself  
Yeah, go to [F] Jackson; go comb your [C] hair.  
I'm gonna snowball [F] Jackson, [G7]see if I [C] care.

[C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (Hah!)  
All them women gonna make me [C7] teach 'em what they don't know how.  
I'm going to [F] Jackson; you turn to loosen my [C] coat.  
'Cos I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote.

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, an' I'll be dancin' on a pony keg.  
They'll lead you round town like a scolded hound,  
With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs.  
Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man.  
And I'll be waitin' in [F] Jackson, [G7] behind my Jaypan [C] fan.

[C] Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went out  
I'm goin' to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact.  
Yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson,  
[G7] Ain't never comin' [C] back.