

# Jackson

Johnny Cash

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around  
yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health  
Go play your hand, you big talking man, make a big fool of your  
self  
Yeah, go to Jackson, comb your hair  
Yeah, I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care

When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow  
all them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how  
I'm going to Jackson, turn loose'a my coat,  
Cause, I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

But they'll laught 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 talking man  
and I'll be waiting in Jackson behinnd my Jaypan bell

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact  
yeah, we're going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back