

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