

# Jackson

Merle Haggard

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' down 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

Go on 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, hah  
And 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  
'Cause I'm goin' down to Jackson  
Goodbye, that's all she wrote

They'll laugh at you in Jackson  
Well, I'ma dancin' on a Pony Keg  
They'll lead you 'round town like the scalded hound  
With your tail tucked between your legs

Come on to Jackson  
You big-talkin' man  
I'll be waitin' in Jackson  
Behind my Jaypan Fan

Well, 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' down to Jackson  
Ain't never comin' back

Well, we got married in a fever  
Hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson  
Ever since the fire went

I'm goin' to Jackson  
You have to loosen my coat

I'm goin' down on to Jackson  
Goodbye, that's all she wrote

Now we're goin' home