

# Jackson

Nancy Sinatra

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.  
Goin' to mess around.  
I'm goin' to Jackson

You know I'm pleasure bound.

Well you go on down to Jackson

go ahead and wreck your health.  
Go play your hand like a lover man

and make a big fool of yourself.  
Go play your hand like a lover man

and make a big fool of yourself.  
Go on to Jackson

but go comb that hair.  
I'm gonna snowball Jackson.  
Go head and see if I care.

Breeze into that city

people gonna stoop and bow.  
all them women gonna beg me.  
Teach'em what they don't know how.  
I'm goin' to Jackson.  
Turn loose my code.  
I'm goin' to Jackson "good-bye"

that's all she wrote.

When they laugh at you in Jackson

I'll be dancing' on the pony keg.  
Then I'll lead you' round town  
like a scolded hound

with your tail tucked between your legs.  
So go on down to Jackson

you big talkin' man.  
I'll be waiting there in Jackson.  
Behind my Japan fan.

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 matter of fact

we are goin' to Jackson and never coming back.