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I was born in a crossfire hurricane,
And i howled at my ma in the driving rain.
But it's all right, now, in fact it's a gas.
But it's all right, i'm jumping jack flash, it's a gas, gas, ga
s!
I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,
I was schooled with a strap right across my back.
But it's all right, now, in fact it's a gas.
But it's all right, i'm jumping jack flash, it's a gas, gas, ga
s!
I was drowned, i was washed up and left for dead,
I fell down to my feet and i saw they bled.
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.
But it's all right, now, in fact it's a gas.
But it's all right, i'm jumping jack flash, it`s a gas, gas, ga
s!
Jumping jack flas, it`s a gas (rep. and fade)
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