

Jumpin' Jack Flash

Tina Turner

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, gas!

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, gas!

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, gas!
Jumping jack flas, it`s a gas (rep. and fade)