## Dottie West, Jackson

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 goin' to Jackson (you just think you're one) I'm gonna mess around Headed to Jackson look out Jackson town Well you go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health Play your hand like a lovin' man make a big fool of yourself Honey you just go on to Jackson well you go comb your hair I'm gonna snowball Jackson oh see if I care Hmm I breeze into that city all them people gonna stoop and bow And them Jackson women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know now I'm goin' to Jackson get your brother hands off of my coat I'm headed to Jackson goodbye that's all she wrote When they laugh at you in Jackson I'll be dancin' on the pony keg When I'll lead you round town like a scalded hound With your tail tucked between your legs Go on to Jackson you big tall Texas man I'll be waitin' right there in Jackson behind my Japan fan We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out We're goin' to Jackson and that's a fact Yeah goin' to Jackson ain't never comin' back