

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