

Nancy Sinatra, Jackson

BOTH: We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We been talkin' 'bout Jackson

JOHNNY: Ever since the fire went out

I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around (yeah?)

Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town

JUNE: Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health (hmm)

Go play your hand, you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, yeah, go to Jackson, but go comb that hair

JOHNNY: I'm gonna snowball Jackson

JUNE: Go ahead and see if I care

JOHNNY: When I breeze into that city, the people gonna stoop and bow (ha ha)

All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how

I'm goin' to Jackson, ya turn-a loose-a my coat

'cause I'm goin' to Jackson

JUNE: Goodbye, that's all she wrote

JUNE: They'll laugh at you in Jackson (I doubt it)

And I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

They'll lead you 'round that town like a scalded hound

With your tail tucked between your legs

Yeah, yeah, yeah, go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man

And I'll be waitin' there in Jackson behind my *Japan* fan

BOTH: We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

We been talkin' 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went ou-ou-out

Go to Jackson and that's a natural fact

We're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

BOTH: We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

FADE

We been talkin' 'bout Jackson