Beth Hart, Jacky's Ging

Jacky is on a mission
Back from hell
Maybe her confessions
Will make her well

She doesn't mind, sloppy starts
She doesn't mind, picking her self apart
She loves the women and the men
She only needs somebody to understand

And bring it on Jacky
And bring them all to your feet
And bring it on Jacky
Sister love, and sister sweet
They think they know you when your trying out at night
They thing they own you, when your holding on so tight
So hold on, and hold on
Bring it, bring it on

She believes there is a stranger in her bed
Trying to remember his name and what he said
Am I jezebel
Am I a whore beneath these sheets
I thought that I knew me well
But this hole fucking thing, just makes me want to weep
Baby I need a dream

And bring it on Jacky
And bring them all to your feet
And bring it on Jacky
Sister love, and sister sweet
They think they know you when your trying out at night
They thing they own you, when your holding on so tight
So hold on, and hold on
Bring it, bring it on

Got to get back on the highway
Going to fly straight through the night
So if you're going be my way
It's got to be alright

Bring it on

Sister in you Jacky,
Sinner in me Jacky
Sister in you Jacky
Sinner in me