

# 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

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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