

Jackson

Johnny Cash & June Carter '67
Charlie Daniels
& Gretchen Wilson '07

LEFT: Female

CENTER: Both

RIGHT: Male

*We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson,*

*ever since the fire went out
I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson
Look out Jackson town*

Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself
Yeah, go on to Jackson; go comb your hair

Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson

Go ahead and See if I care

*When I breeze into that city, people gonna
stoop and bow (Hah)
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em
what they don't know how
I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my coat
'Cause I'm goin' to Jackson*

"Goodbye," that's all she wrote

But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a Pony Keg
They'll lead you 'round town like a scolded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs
Yeah, I'll go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Japan Fan

*Well now, We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper Sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out
I'm goin' to Jackson, and that's a fact
Yeah, we're goin' to Jackson, - ain't never comin' back*

Mmmmmmm

[REPEAT]