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

**Jackson** 

RIGHT: Male

**LEFT: Female** 

**CENTER:** Both

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

Mmmmmm ...... [REPEAT]