

## Jackson - 1/1

**Interprété par Johnny Cash.**

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, I'm gonna mess a- round  
Yea! I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town.

Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health  
Go play our hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself  
Yea! go to Jackson, go comb your hair  
"Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson."  
"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 scalded hound  
With your tail tucked between your legs  
Yea! go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man  
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my 'Ja(y)-pan Fan', Well!;

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Yea! I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town.

We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout' (FADE)  
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went...