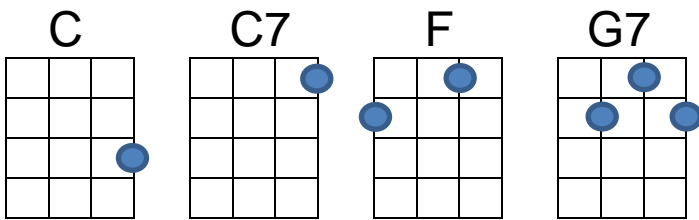


KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

Jackson

Written by: Billy Edd Wheeler & Jerry Leiber - 1963

Recorded by: Johnny Cash & June Carter - 1967



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of C

All

(C) We got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,
We've been talking 'bout -- Jackson, (C7) ever since the fire went out,
I'm going to (F) Jackson, I'm gonna mess a(C)round,
Yeah I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) look out Jackson (C) town.

Girls

(C) Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health,
Go play your hand you big-talking man, make a (C7) big fool of yourself,
Yeah go to (F) Jackson, go comb your (C) hair,
I'm gonna snowball (F) Jackson, (G7) see if I (C) care.

Boys

(C) When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow, - *Hah!*
All them women gonna make me, (C7) teach 'em what they don't know how,
I'm going to (F) Jackson, you turn to loosen my (C) coat,
'Cos I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) "Goodbye" that's all she (C) wrote.

Girls

(C) But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancing on a pony keg,
They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound with your (C7) tail
tucked between your legs,
Yeah go to (F) Jackson, you big-talking (C) man,
And I'll be waiting in (F) Jackson, (G7) behind my Jaypan (C) fan.

All

(C) Well we got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,
We've been talking 'bout -- Jackson, (C7) ever since the fire went out,
I'm going to (F) Jackson, and that's a (C) fact,
Yeah we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never coming (C) back,
Yeah we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never coming (C) back.