

Wanda Jackson, Jackson

(duet with Mike Post)

Well we got married in a fever a 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 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 to Jackson and go comb black hair please
I'm gonna snowball Jackson ha see if I care
When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow
All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know now
I'm goin' to Jackson you turn loose my coat
Yeah I'm goin' to Jackson goodbye that's all she wrote
When they laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on the pony keg
Hey I'll lead you round town like a scalded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs
Yeah go to Jackson you big talkin' man
Cause I'll be waitin' in Jackson behind the Japan fan
Well we got married in a fever a hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' bout Jackson ever since the fire went out
We're goin' to Jackson and that's a natural fact
Yeah we're goin' to Jackson ain't never coming back
Ain't never coming back ain't never coming back