We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,

We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out.

Together

I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around,

Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson,

Johnny

Johnny

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; go comb your hair!

Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson.

Go ahead, See if I care.

June

June

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.

'Cos 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,

Yeah go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man.

And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Jaypan 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.

Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout'
And we've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went...

(hummm behind )

Fade