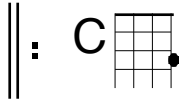


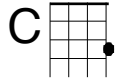
# Jackson - Johnny Cash etc

Red lyrics- female/blue- male/black-both



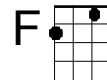
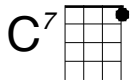
TAB: 0 3 3 0 3 0 | 3 0 | 0 3 3 0 3 3 (0)

We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper  
 ...go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your  
 ...I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and  
 ...they'll laugh at you in Jackson, an' I'll be dancin' on a Pony  
 We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper



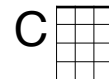
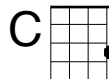
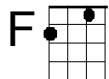
TAB: 0 | 0 3 3 0 3 0 | 3 0

sprout. We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson,  
 health. Go play your hand you big-talkin' man, make a  
 bow (Hah!) All them women gonna make me,  
 Keg. They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound with your  
 sprout. We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson,



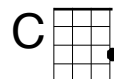
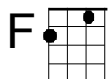
TAB: 1 0 0 0 | 7 5 3 | 0 3

ever since the fire went out. I'm goin' to Jackson,  
 big fool of yourself. You're goin' to Jackson,  
 teach 'em what they don't know how. I'm goin' to Jackson  
 tail tucked between your legs, Yeah, go to Jackson,  
 ever since the fire went out. I'm goin' to Jackson,



TAB: 3 5 3 5 3 7 | 7 7 5 3

I'm gonna mess around. Yeah, I'm goin' to  
 go comb your hair! Honey, I'm gonna snowball  
 you turn-a loose-a my coat 'Cos I'm goin' to  
 you big-talkin' man. And I'll be waitin' in  
 and that's a fact. Yeah, we're goin' to



TAB: 0 3 | 5 5 7 7 | 3 | (0)

Jackson, look out Jackson town. Well  
 Jackson. See if I care. When  
 Jackson. "Goodbye", that's all she wrote. But  
 Jackson, behind my Jaypan fan. Well  
 Jackson, ain't never comin' back.