[G]We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, [G7] ever since the fire went out.

I'm goin' to [C]Jackson, I'm gonna mess a[G]round,
Yeah, I'm goin' to [C]Jackson,
[D7]Look out Jackson [G]town.

PAM [G]Well, go on down to Jackson; go ahead and wreck your health.
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man, make a [G7]big fool of yourself,
Yeah Yeah go to [C]Jackson; go comb your [G]hair!

DAVE I'm gonna snowball [C]Jackson.

PAM [D7] Go ahead See if I [G]care.

DAVE
[G]*When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow. (Hah!)*
All them women gonna make me,
[G7]*teach 'em what they don't know how,*
I'm goin' to [C]Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my [G]coat.
'Cos I'm goin' to [C]Jackson.

PAM[D7]Goodbye, that's all she [G]wrote.

[G]But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, *(I doubt it)* and I'll be dancin' on a Pony Keg.
They'll lead you 'round like a scalded hound,
With your [G7] tail tucked between your legs,
Yeah yeah go to [C]Jackson, you big-talkin' [G]man.
And I'll be waitin' in [C]Jackson, behind my Jaypan [G]Fan,

D7

[G]Well now, we got married in a fever,
hotter than a pepper Sprout,
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, [G7]ever since the fire went out.
We're goin' to [C]Jackson, and that's a actual [G]fact.
Yeah, we're goin' to [C]Jackson,
[D7]ain't never comin' [G]back.