

**Titel:** Jackson  
**Artist:** Nancy Sinatra & Lee Hazlewood  
**Inspelad:** 1967  
**Musik / Text:** Jerry Leiber / Billy Edd Wheeler

**Originalversion:** Jackson - Johnny Cash & June Carter 1967

**Andra versioner:** Laxå - Towa Carson & Lasse Lönndahl 1967

We got married in a fever  
hotter than a pepper sprout  
We been talkin' 'bout Jackson

Ever since the fire went out  
I'm goin' to Jackson  
I'm gonna mess around

Yeah

Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson  
look out Jackson town

Oh, go on down to Jackson  
Go ahead and wreck your health

Hmm

Go play your hand, you big-talkin' man  
Make a big fool of yourself  
Yeah, yeah, go to Jackson but go comb that hair

I'm gonna snowball Jackson

Go ahead and see if I care

When I breeze into that city  
all people gonna stoop and bow

Ha ha ha

All of them women gonna make me  
teach 'em what they don't know how  
I'm goin' to Jackson  
you turn and loose of my coat  
'Cos I'm goin' to Jackson

Goodbye, that's all she wrote

They'll laugh at you in Jackson

I doubt it

And I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
They'll lead you 'round that town like a scalded hound  
With your tail tucked 'tween your legs  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, go to Jackson you big-talkin' man  
And I'll be waitin' there in Jackson behind my Japan plant

We got married in a fever  
hotter than a pepper sprout  
We been talkin' 'bout Jackson  
Ever since the fire went ou-ou-out  
Goin' to Jackson  
and that's a natural fact  
We're goin' to Jackson  
ain't never comin' back

We got married in a fever  
hotter than a pepper sprout  
We been talkin' 'bout Jackson  
Ever since the fire went ou-ou-out  
Goin' to Jackson

. . . and that's a natural fact

We're goin' to Jackson ain't never comin' back