

A. IntroA¹ – C² Martin4/4 1234 | - |
| C | C | C | C |Trummor *ff*
Alla

B. M: 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, I'm gonna mess around
I'm goin' to Jackson, You know I'm pleasure bound.

C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
F	F	C	C
F	G	C	C

C. K: 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, but don't come back here
M: Gonna snowball Jackson, **K:** go ahead and see if I care

C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
F	F	C	C
F	G	C	C

D. M: When I breeze into that city,
people gonna scrape and bow
And all them women gonna make me
teach 'em what they don't know how
I'm goin' to Jackson, **K:** "Goodbye," that's all she wrote

C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
C	-	-	
F	G	C	C

Kort solo

| F | G | C | C |

E. K: 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
I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Jaypan Fan

C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
F	F	C	C
F	G	C	C

F. K&M: We got married in a fever,
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
We're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back
We're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back
We're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back (8va)

C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
C	C		
F	F	C	C
F	G	C	C
F	G	C	C. . .
F	G	C	
/C. /A. /G. /C. /C.			
. . . .			

let ring
GolvpukaInga basgångar,
bara | /C. /E. /G. /A. /G. |