

Jackson

Album: Working in Tennessee

Merle Haggard feat. Theresa Haggard

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
Yeah, I'm goin' down to Jackson
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

Go on to Jackson
Go comb your hair
Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson
See if I care

When I breeze into that city
People gonna stoop and bow, hah
And 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
'Cause I'm goin' down to Jackson
Goodbye, that's all she wrote

They'll laugh at you in Jackson
Well, I'ma dancin' on a Pony Keg
They'll lead you 'round town like the scalded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs

Come on to Jackson
You big-talkin' man
I'll be waitin' in Jackson
Behind my Jaypan Fan

Well, 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' down to Jackson
Ain't never comin' back

Well, we got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went

I'm goin' to Jackson
You have to loosen my coat
I'm goin' down on to Jackson
Goodbye, that's all she wrote

Now we're goin' home

