

# Dottie West, Jackson

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
I'm goin' to Jackson (you just think you're one) I'm gonna mess around  
Headed to Jackson look out Jackson town  
Well you go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health  
Play your hand like a lovin' man make a big fool of yourself  
Honey you just go on to Jackson well you go comb your hair  
I'm gonna snowball Jackson oh see if I care  
Hmm I breeze into that city all them people gonna stoop and bow  
And them Jackson women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know now  
I'm goin' to Jackson get your brother hands off of my coat  
I'm headed to Jackson goodbye that's all she wrote  
When they laugh at you in Jackson I'll be dancin' on the pony keg  
When I'll lead you round town like a scalded hound  
With your tail tucked between your legs  
Go on to Jackson you big tall Texas man  
I'll be waitin' right there in Jackson behind my Japan fan  
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
We're goin' to Jackson and that's a fact  
Yeah goin' to Jackson ain't never comin' back