

JUMPING JACK FLASH (The Rolling Stones)

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,
**But it's all right now,
in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right.
I'm jumpin jack flash,
It's a gas ! Gas ! Gas !**

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,
I was schooled with a strap right across my back,
**But it's all right now,
in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right,
I'm jumpin jack flash,
It's a gas ! Gas ! Gas !**

SOLO de guitare

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead.
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.
Yeah,
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.
**But it's all right now,
in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right,
I'm jumpin jack flash,
It's a gas ! Gas ! Gas !**

Jumping jack flash, it's a gas
Jumping jack flash