

## JUMPING JACK FLASH

( Rolling Stones )

I was born  
in a crossfire hurricane  
and I howled  
at my ma in the driving rain

But it's all right  
Jumpin' Jack Flash it's a gas!gas!gas!

I was raised  
by a toothless, bearded hag  
I was schloood  
with a strap right across my back

But it's all right now  
in fact it's a gas!

But it's all right  
Jumpin' Jack Flash it's a gas!gas!gas!

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  
I was crowned  
with a spike right trough my head

But it's all right now  
in fact it's a gas!

I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas! gas! gas!