

Jumpin' Jack Flash – Rolling Stones

B Watch it!!!!

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane

B

And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,

D

A E

B

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

D

A E

But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,

B

It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

B

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,

B

I was schooled with a strap right across my back,

D

A E

B

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

D

A E

But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,

B

It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

B

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead.

B

I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.

B

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

B

I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.

D

A E

B

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

D

A E

But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,

B

It's a gas! Gas! Gas!