

jumping jack flash

the Rolling Stones

3x B..E D A

B....B....B....whatch it passe

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at the morning 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

B... B...solo 4x B E D A B... B...intro

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled , yeah yeah
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I was crowned with a spike right through 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

Jack Flash It's a gas(4x) B E D