

Jumping Jack Flash

1. I was born in a crossfire 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 jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas, gas, gas!
2. 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 jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas, gas, gas!
3. 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 thru my head.
But it's all right, now, in fact it's a gas.
But it's all right, I'm jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas, gas, gas!
Jumping Jack Flas, it's a gas (rep. and fade)