

Jumpin Jack Flash - The Rolling Stones

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane B7 | E7 :||
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,

Chorus

And it's alright now D | A | E | B |
In fact it's a gas
And it's alright now D | A | E | B7 | B7 | B7 |
Jumpin' Jack Flash it's a gas, gas, gas

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

Chorus

I was drowned, I was washed up 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.

Chorus