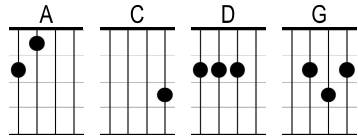


Jumpin' Jack Flash

The Rolling Stones



ADG ADG ADG A:D-D--udu A:D-D--udu
AG AG AG AG

I was AG born in a cross-fire hurriAG cane
And I AG howled at my ma in the driving AG rain
But it's C all G right D now, in fact, it's a A gas
But it's C all G right, I'm D Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a A gas, gas, gas | |

AG AG

I was AG raised by a toothless, bearded AG hag
I was AG schooled with a strap right across my AG back
But it's C all G right D now, in fact, it's a A gas
But it's C all G right, I'm D Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a A gas, gas, gas | |

ADG ADG ADG A:D-D--udu A:D-D--udu
AG AG

I was AG drowned, I was washed up and left for AG dead
I fell AG down to my feet and I saw they AG bled
I AG frowned at the crumbs of a crust of AG bread
I was AG crowned with a spike right thru my AG head
But it's C all G right D now, in fact, it's a A gas
But it's C all G right, I'm D Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a A gas, gas, gas | |
A Jumpin Jack Flash, G it's a gas
A Jumpin Jack Flash, G it's a gas
A Jumpin Jack Flash, G it's a gas
A Jumpin Jack Flash, G it's a gas
A | A↓

MyUke.ca 2025-03-01 07:03:08 (DEECFADFEBACDDDFBB) - For non-commercial educational use.