

# Jumping Jack Flash

A A D G

A A D G

A A D G

A A A

One, two!

A G A G

A G

I was born in a crossfire hurricane

A G

And I howled at the morning drivin' rain

Cm G D A

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

[Break] A G A G

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 (oh)

A D G X4

A A A

A G

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 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

Jumpin' jack flash, it's a gas