

**Jumping Jack Flash**  
**The Rolling Stones**

( A )

1. I was born in a crossfire hurricane,

And i howled at my ma in the driving rain.

C G D A  
But it`s all right, now, in fact it`s a gas.

C G D A A  
But it`s all right, I`m jumping Jack Flash, it`s a gas, gas, gas!

A - repete a intro

( A )

2. I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,

I was schooled with a strap right across my back.

C G D A  
But it`s all right, now, in fact it`s a gas.

C G D A A  
But it`s all right, I`m jumping Jack Flash, it`s a gas, gas, gas!

A - repete intro

( A )

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.

C G D A  
But it`s all right, now, in fact it`s a gas.

C G D A  
But it`s all right, I`m jumping Jack Flash, it`s a gas, gas, gas!

A D C  
Jumping Jack Flas, it`s a gas ..... (rep. and fade)