

Jumpin' Jack Flash

Watch it!

I was born in a cross-eyed hurricane
And I howled at the moon in the driving rain,
But it's all right, yeah it's all right, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right, yeah it's all right,
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a Gas! Gas! Gas!

I was raised by two lesbians,
I was schooled with a strap right across my back,
But it's all right, yeah it's all right, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right, yeah it's all right,
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a Gas! Gas! Gas!

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, yeah it's all right, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right, yeah it's all right,
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a Gas! Gas! Gas!