

Jumping Jack Flash

Rolling Stones

B E A | B E A | B E A | B E A

B

B A B A

 B D E B A
I was born in a cross-fire hurricane

 B D E B A
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,

 D A E B
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!

 D A E
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,

 B
It's a Gas! Gas! Gas!

 B D E B A
I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,

 B D E B A
I was schooled with a strap right across my back,

 D A E B
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!

 D A E
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,

 B
It's a Gas! Gas! Gas!

B D E B A
I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead.

B D E B A
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.

B D E B A
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

Yeah, yeah, yeah

B D E B A
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.

D A E B
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!

D A E
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,

B
It's a Gas! Gas! Gas!

B E A
Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas
Jumping Jack Flash