

Jumpin' Jack Flash - Rolling Stones

me - ve - long 811
B *51, 51, me - ve - long 811*
I was born in a cross-fire hurricane

B
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!

intro

B
I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,

B
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!

intro (many times)

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

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

B
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

B
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!

intro (many times)