

# Jumping Jack Flash Rolling Stones

**Intro**      B E A      B E A      B E A      B      B      B

**Verse**                      B B      A              A      /              B B      A              A

                    B B      A              A      /              B B      A              A  
I was born in a cross-fire hurricane

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

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

                    D      A                      E                                      B                      B      B  
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

**Verse**                      B B      A              A      /              B B      A              A

                    B B      A              A      /              B B      A              A  
I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,

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

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

                    D      A                      E                                      B                      B      B  
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

**Middle 7**      B E A      B E A      B E A              B E A              B      B      B

**Verse**                      B B      A              A      /              B B      A              A

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

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

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

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

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

                    D      A                      E                                      B                      B      B  
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

**Outro**                      B                                      E              A  
Jumpin' Jack Flash, It's a gas  
(repeat 7 times, keyboard and guitar solos)