

JAILHOUSE ROCK

[A] The warden threw a party in the county jail,
Prison band was there and they began to wail,
Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing.
You should've heard those knocked out jail birds sing,

Let's **[D]** rock, everybody, lets **[A]** rock,
[E7] Everybody in the whole cell block,
Was **[D]** dancing to the jailhouse **[A]** rock.

[A] Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone,
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,

[A] Number forty-seven said to number three,
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see,
I sure would be delighted with your company.
Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me,

[A] The sad sack was a sitting on a block of stone,
Way over in the corner weeping all alone,
The warden said, hey, buddy, don't you be no square.
You can't find a partner use a wooden chair,

[A] Shifty Henry said to bugs, for heaven's sake,
No one's looking now's our chance to make a break,
Bugsy turned to shifty and he said, nix nix,
I wanna stick around while I get my kicks,

