

Jailhouse Rock

The warden threw a party in the county jail Eb/E
 prison band was there and they began to wail Eb/E
 band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing Eb/E
 should've heard thosed kocked out jail birds sing Eb/E

Chorus

A7
 Lets Rock !
 E
 Lets Rock !
 B7 A7
 Everybody in the whole cell block
 E A7 E
 Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone Eb/E
 Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone Eb/E
 The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang! Eb/E
 The whole rhythm section was the purple gang Eb/E

Chorus

Number forty seven said to Number Three, Eb/E
 You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. Eb/E
 I sure would be delighted with your company Eb/E
 Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me. Eb/E

Chorus

The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone Eb/E
 Way over in the corner weeping all alone Eb/E
 The warden said: " Hey, buddy, don't you be no square. Eb/E
 If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair!" Eb/E

Chorus

Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sakes, Eb/E/
 No one's lookin'; now's our chance to make a break Eb/E
 Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said " Nix, nix; Eb/E
 I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks. Eb/E

Chorus