JAILHOUSE ROCK - Jerry Lieber/Mike Stoller

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  (X2)

The warden threw a party in the county jail. The prison band was there and they began to wail. Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone, Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone. Number forty-seven said to number three: "You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone, way over in the corner weepin' all alone. Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake, no one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break."

The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing. You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing. The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang, the whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang. I sure would be delighted with your company, Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me." The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square. If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair." Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix, I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks." (refrain and coda)

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.

Every-body in the whole cell block was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

Coda:

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock  (X4)
INTRO: F# G (X2)

F# G          F# G
The warden threw a party in the county jail. The prison band was there and they began to wail.
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing. You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing.
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang, the whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang.
I sure would be delighted with your company, Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me."
C7 G
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.

D7 C7 G
Every-body in the whole cell block was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

CODA:

F# G
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock (X4)