JAILHOUSE ROCK (Elvis Presley)

intro: 2 mesures

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 them knocked-out jailbirds sing

Let's rock; everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

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

Let's rock; everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

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"

Let's rock; everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

SOLO GUITARE

Sad sack was sittin' on a block of stone Way over in the corner weepin' all alone The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square If you can't find a partner, use a wooden chair"

Let's rock; everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake
No one's lookin'; now's our chance to make a break"
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix, nix
I want to stick around a while and get my kicks"

Let's rock; everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock