**JAILHOUSE ROCK**  
*intro 2 notes.*

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  
  
Let's rock Fermata.svg everybody, let's rock  
 Everybody in the whole cell block  **chorus**

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock  
  
Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone  
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone  
 Drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang  
The whole rhythm section was the Purple gang  
  
**CHORUS**

Number 47 said to number 3  
"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"  
  
**CHORUS**

*Music break*

Sad Sack was sittin' on a block of stone  
Over in the corner weepin' all alone  
Warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square  
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"  
  
**CHORUS**

Shifty said, Bugs, "Hey, for Heaven's sake  
No one's lookin' now, let’s make a break"  
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix

I wanna stick around wanna get my kicks"  
  
Let's rock Fermata.svg 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

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock