

Jailhouse Rock – Elvis Presley

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, 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
The sad sack was a 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 wanna 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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych