

Jailhouse Rock – Elvis Presley

The warden threw a party
In the county jail
The prison band was there
They began to wail
The band was jumping
And the joint began to swing
You shoulda heard
Those locked-out jailbirds sing

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

Spider Murphy played
The tenor saxophone
Little Joe was blowing
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 dancing 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 dancing to the Jailhouse Rock
Rock, rock, rock

Sad Sack was sitting
On a block of stone
Way over in the corner
Weeping all alone
The warden said, "Hey, buddy
don't you be no square
You can't find a partner
Use a wooden chair"

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

Shifty Henry said to Bugs
"For Heaven's sake
No one's looking
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 dancing to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancing to the Jailhouse Rock
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Słowa: Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller
Muzyka: Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller
Rok wydania: 1957

