

A7

Lets Rock !

E

Lets Rock !

B7

A7

Everybody in the whole cell block

E

A7

E

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!

Eb E

Eb E

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone

The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang !

The whole rhythm section was the purple gang

Chorus

Eb E

Eb E

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.

Chorus

Eb E

Eb E

The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone

Way over in the corner weeping all alone

The warden said: " Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.

If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair !"

Chorus

Eb E

Eb E

Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sakes,

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.

Chorus

[AKORTR](#)