Jailhouse Rock

The Warden threw a party in a 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!
(Let's rock to the jailhouse rock!)
Everybody let's rock!
(Let's rock to the jailhouse rock!)

Everybody in the whole cell block,
Was dancin' to the jailhouse rock!

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone (wah wah)

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone (wah wah)

The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang (wah wah)

The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang!

Let's rock!
(Let's rock to the jailhouse rock!)
Everybody let's rock!
(Let's rock to the jailhouse rock!)

Everybody in the whole cell block,
Was dancin' to the jailhouse rock!

Number forty-seven said to number three, (wah wah)

"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see. (wah wah)

I sure would be delighted with your company. (wah wah)

Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me!"

Let's rock!
(Let's rock to the jailhouse rock!)
Everybody let's rock!
(Let's rock to the jailhouse 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! (Yeah)