

The warden threw a party in the county
The prison was there and they began to wail.
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell
was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.
Spider Murphy the tenor saxophone,
Little Joe was on the slide trombone.
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
the rhythm section was the Purple Gang.
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell block
was to the Jailhouse Rock.
Number forty-seven said to number:
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did
I sure would be delighted with company,
..... and do the Jailhouse Rock with me."
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
..... in the whole cell block
was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.
The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of
way over in the corner weepin' all
The said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.
If you can't find a partner use a chair."
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the cell block
was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.
Shifty Henry to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake,
no one's, now's our to make a break."
Bugsy 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

*Wärter - Bezirks...
schreien, wimmern
Bude*



*süß
entzückt*

*weinen
Kumpel - Spießer*

*um Himmelswillen
(Aus)bruch*

dableiben