

B C
 The warden threw a party in the county jail
 B C
 prison band was there and they began to wail
 B C
 band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
 B C
 should've heard those locked down jail birds sing

 Chorus

F7	C
Lets Rock !	Lets Rock !
G7	F7
Everybody in the whole cell	block
C	F7
Was a- dancin' to the	Jail-house Rock!

 B C
 Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
 B C
 Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
 B C
 The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang !
 B C
 The whole rhythm section was the purple gang

 Chorus

F7	C
Lets Rock !	Lets Rock !
G7	F7
Everybody in the whole cell	block
C	F7
Was a- dancin' to the	Jail-house Rock!

 B C
 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 !"
