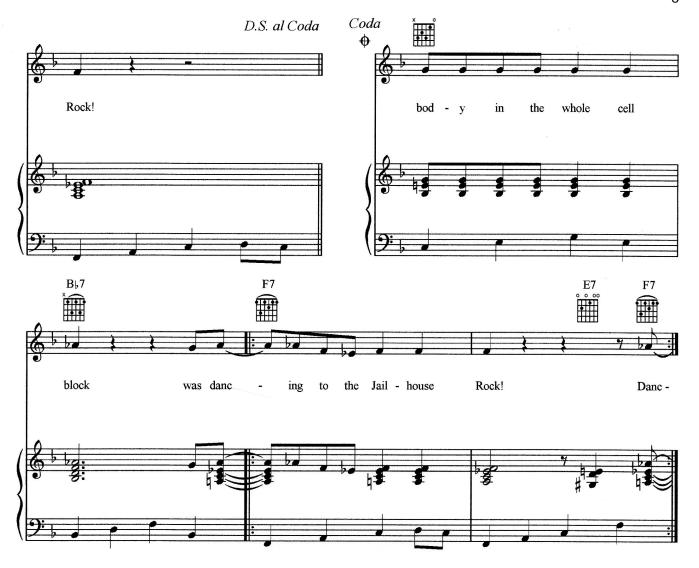
## **JAILHOUSE ROCK**



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## Additional Lyrics

- 2. Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang; The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang. Chorus
- 3. 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*
- 4. 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, Ifyou can't find a partner, use a wooden chair!" Chorus
- 5. Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For heaven's sake, 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*