LIVIS FIESIEy-Jaimouse Nock	
 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 kocked out jail birds sing 	
/F7/CLet's Rock !	
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:
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:
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:
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:
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time /F /C	
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time /G /F /C	_
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of min	
When they said you was high classed, well, that was just a lie Yeah, they said you was high classed, well, that was just a lie Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine	Chorus

And you ain't no friend of mine