

Stray Cats

"Jailhouse Rockabilly"

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I was hanging in a bar one Saturday night
When a guy came in and started a fight
I hit him with a bottle got to see me stroll(?)
When up to the joint came police patrol
The punk told the fuzz I wasn't green
They said "hey cat, hope your feeling weak
You can try get along with the boys within your block
We got a lot of cats who just wanna rock"

Do the jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse rockabilly tonight

I know a couple guys on Block number 9
12 string guitar is a friend of mine
The warden is the cat with the ducktail hair
When they start to play he jumps in the air

Do the jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse rockabilly tonight

Well if i ever get free i'm gonna rock all night
I'll never join a rumble or start a fight
Swing my guitar across my back
Sneak down the road get away from my tracks

Do the jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse, jailhouse rockabilly
Jailhouse rockabilly tonight

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