The warden threw a party in the county jail.
The prison band was there and they began to wail.
The band was jumping and the joint began to swing.
You should've heard those knocked out jail birds sing,
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock!
Everybody in the whole cellblock was dancing to the jailhouse rock.

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone.
Little Joe was blowing on the slide trombone.
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash boom bang.
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock!
Everybody in the whole cellblock was dancing to the jailhouse rock.

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." Let's rock, everybody, let's rock! Everybody in the whole cellblock was dancing to the jailhouse rock.

The sad sack was sitting 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!"
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock!
Everybody in the whole cellblock was dancing to the jailhouse rock.

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "for heaven's sake,
No one's looking, now's our chance to make a break!"
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said nix, nix
I wanna stick around awhile and get my kicks
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock!
Everybody in the whole cellblock was dancing to the jailhouse rock.