

in the jailhouse now

C

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob who used to steal, gamble and rob

F

He thought he was the smartest guy in town

F

But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday

D

G

They've got him in the jailhouse way down town.

G

C

F

He 's in the jailhouse now, he's in the jailhouse now

G

I told him once or twice to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice

C

He's in the jailhouse now

F - C - G - C

Bob liked to play his poker, Pinochle with Stan Yoker

But shootin' dice was his greatest game

Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail

The judge done said that he refused the fine.

Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie

I said I was the swellest guy around

Well we started to spendin' my money, Then she started to callin' me honey

We took in every cabaret in town.

We're in the jailhouse now, We're in the jailhouse now

I told that judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place

We're in the jailhouse now