In the Jailhouse Now

[Intro]

C F G C

C

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob

He use-ta steal, gamble and rob

F

He though he was the smartest guy around

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

D G

They got him in the jailhouse way downtown

G C

He's in the jailhouse now

F

He's in the jailhouse now

G

Well I told him once or twice

Stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice

C

He's in the jailhouse now

C F

Ah de yo-da lay-eee-he yo-teeee

C

Ah de oh da lay e-oh-de-oh-toooo

G

Yo da lay-e-heee

Yo da lay-e-heee

C

Yo da lay-heeeeeeee

C

Bob liked to play his poker

Pinochle, Whist and Euchre (Pronounced Yoh-ker)

F

But shooting dice was his favorite game

Well he got throwd in jail, with nobody to go his bail

D G

The judge done said that he refused the fine

G C

He's in the jailhouse now

F

He's in the jailhouse now

G

Well I told him once or twice

Stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice

C

He's in the jailhouse now

C F

Ah de yo-da lay-eee-he-heeeeee

C

Ah de oh da lay ee-he-teeeeee

G

Yo da lay-e-heee

Yo da lay-e-heee

C

Yo da lay-eeeeeeee

C

Well I went out last Tuesday

I met a girl named Susie

F

I said I was the swellest guy around

Well we started to spendin' my money

And she started to callin' me honey

D G

We took in every cabaret in town

G C

We're in the jailhouse now

F

We're in the jailhouse now

G

Well I told that judge right to his face

I don't like to see this place

C

We're in the jailhouse now

C F

Ah de yo-da lay-eee-he-yo-leeee

C

Ah de oh da lay ee-he-teeeeee

G

Yo da lay-e-heee

Yo da lay-e-heee

C

Yo da lay-heeeeeeee