(D), (A7), (D)

(D) I had a friend named ramblin' Bob, he used to steal, gamble and rob, He thought he was the smartest guy a (G) round.

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

They've (E7) got him in the jailhouse way down (A7) town.

CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse (D) now, He's in the jailhouse (G) now, Well, I (A7) told him once or twice, To stop playin' cards and shootin' dice. He's in the jalihouse (D) now.

(D) Bob liked to play his poker, pinochle, whist and euchre, But shootin' dice was his favorite (G) game.Well, he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail, The (E7) Judge done said that he refused the (A7) fine.

CHORUS

(D) I went out last Tuesday, I met a gal named Susie,

I said I was the swellest guy a (G) round.

We started to spend my money and she started to callin' me honey, We (E7) took in every cabaret in (A7) town.

CHORUS:

We're in the jailhouse (D) now, He's in the jailhouse (G) now, Well, I (A7) told him once or twice, To stop playin' cards and shootin' dice. We're in the jalihouse (D) now.

(D) I knew a man from Sun City who thought he was pretty witty He thought he was the safest guy a (G) round.He rolled right thru that stop, pulled over by a rent-a-cop They (E7) got him in the CAM Office way down (A7) town.

CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse (D) now, He's in the jailhouse (G) now, Well, I (A7) told him once or twice, A full stop would be nice. He's in the jalihouse (D) now.