

Soggy Bottom Boys, In The Jailhouse Now

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
He used to steal, gamble, and Rob
He thought he was the smartest guy around
Well I found out last Monday
That Bob got locked up Sunday
They've got him in the jailhouse way downtown

He's in the jailhouse now
He's in the jailhouse now
Well I told him once or twice
To stop playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse now

(yodel)
Ah di o-dalee eehee dee-o ti
Ah di o-dalee ee oh dee-o ti
Yodelayee-hee
Yodelayee-hee
Yodelay-eeee

Bob like to play his Poker
Pinochle, Whist and Euchre
But shootin' dice
Was his favorite game
But he got throwed in jail
With nobody to go his bail
The judge done said that he refused the fine

He's in the jailhouse now
He's in the jailhouse now
Well I told him once or twice
To stop playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse now

(yodel)
Ah di o-dalee eehee hee
Ah di o-dalee eehee hee
Yodelayee-hee
Yodelayee-hee
Yodelay-eeee

Well I went out last Tuesday
Met a girl named Susie
I said I was the swellest guy around
Well, we started to spendin' my money
And 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

(yodel)
Ah di o-dalee eehee o hee
Ah di o-dalee eehee deeo ti
Yodelayee-hee
Yodelayee-hee
Ah Yodelay-eeee