Jailhouse

The Wailing Wailers

Jailhouse gets empty
Rudy gets plenty
The baton stick gets shorter
Rudy gets taller
Can't fight against the youth
'Cause we're strong
Them are rude rude people
Can't fight against the youth
'Cause we're strong
Them are rude rude people
Now when I was a youth in nineteen eight three
It was the best day of my life
Had the eighty nine vision
We didn't fuss and no fight
When all the little daughters wanna be my wife
Like a vision
It was playin on my guitar
On my guitar
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
When the rhythm, playin'
I know that I'm gonna be there
Ya, oh Bud Gaugh will be singin' there
And Eric Wilson will be bangin' up there
Oh, and we'll be all singin' with [incomp]
What has been told to the wise
And uprooted, yea
Its gonna be revealed unto [incomprehensible]
And sublime
Rudy, Rudy, Rudy
Can't fight against the youth
Right now
Them are rude rude people
Can't fight against the resistance

Oh right now
Them are rude, rude people

We gonna rule this planet
Among children
We gonna rule this planet
'Cause, when that rhythm
It was playin' on my guitar
On my guitar
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
Oh
When I was a youth it was the best day
It was the best day of my life
Had the eighty nine vision
We didn't fuss and no fight
When all the little daughters wanna be my wife
When that rhythm
It was playin' on my guitar
On my guitar
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
Jailhouse gets empty
Rudy gets plenty
Baton stick gets shorter
Rudy gets taller, taller
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