

# 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  
Can't fight against the youth  
'Cause we're strong  
Them are rude, rude people  
Can't fight against the youth

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