Jailhouse

Sublime

Jailhouse gets empty

Rudy gets plenty

The baton stick gets shorter

Rudy gets tallerCan'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 peopleNow 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 wifeLike 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 thereWhen 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, RudyCan'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 peopleWe 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 OhWhen 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 wifeWhen that rhythm

It was playin' on my guitar

On my guitar

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I had to be thereJailhouse gets empty

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