

Jailhouse

Sublime

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
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I had to be there
I had to be there Jailhouse gets empty
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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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