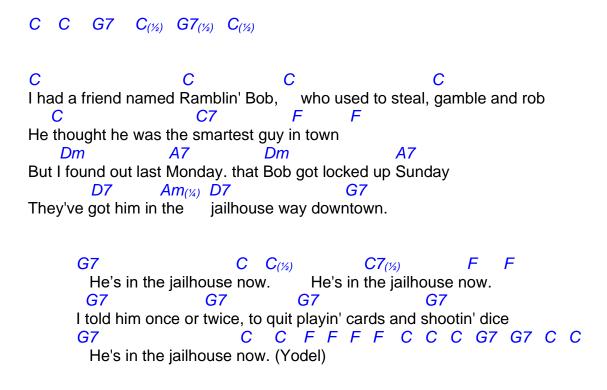
In the Jailhouse Now by Jimmie Rodgers (1928)



He played a game called poker, pinochle, whist, an euchre; But shootin' dice was his greatest game Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail The judge done said that he refused a fine.

I went out last Tuesday, met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the swellest man around
We started to spend my money, then she started to call me honey
We took in every cabaret in town.

We're in the jailhouse now; we're in the jailhouse now I told the judge right to his face, we didn't like to see this place We're in the jailhouse now. (Yodel)