**In the Jailhouse Now**

**(Jimmie Rodgers-Doc Watson mashup)**

**C**

**I once knew a man named Ramblin’ Bob; he used to like to drink, steal, gamble and rob**

 **F**

**You could always find him out and on the town**

**He went out tom catting one night, got into a great big fight**

 **D7 G7**

**It took six policemen just to bring him down**

 **C F**

**He’s in the jailhouse now, he’s in the jailhouse now**

 **G7**

**I told him once or twice to quit drinking gin and shooting dice**

 **C**

**He’s in the jailhouse now**

**I met Bob’s gal named Sadie, she said, “Have you seen my baby?”**

**I said, “You know he’s downtown in the can.”**

**Sadie she started fussing, when down to the jailhouse a-cussing**

**She said, “You know I’m here to get my man!”**

**She’s in the jailhouse now; she’s in the jailhouse now**

**I guess you can understand how good old Sadie ended in the can**

**She’s in the jailhouse now**

**I went out last Tuesday, met a beautiful gal named Susie**

**You know, she’s about the sweetest thing around**

**She started calling me “honey,” so I started spending my money**

**We got drunk last night night and thought we owned the town**

**We’re in the jailhouse now; we’re in the jailhouse now**

**Sobered up and wanted to go, but that old jailer just said “No!”**

**We’re in the jailhouse now**