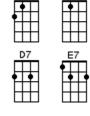
## Riot In Cell Block No. 9

## Leiber, Stoller

[A] On July second, 1953,
I was serving time for armed robbery
'Bout four in the morning
I was sleepin' in my cell
I heard a whistle blow
[A7] I heard somebody yell



There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

[A] The trouble started in cell block number four It spread like fire across the prison floor I said "Come on boys, get ready to run - Here comes the warden with a [A7] tommy gun"

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

[A] The warden said
"Come out with your hands up in the air
If you don't stop this riot
You're all gonna get the chair"
Scarface Jones said, "It's too late to quit
So pass the dynamite, because the [A7] fuse is lit"

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

[A] The ninety-second hour
The tear gas got our men
Crawled back in our cells
But [A7] every now and then...

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on
Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]
[A]

