

## 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]

