



Jukebox Palace

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf
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I was born in the shadow
Today they say a ghetto
Shook up by the main street traffic
Going twenty-four hours
In twenty-four years

My father was a sailor
My mother was a tailor
But she didn't have enough rags
To stop the howling wind from blowing
Through the window cracks

And when the wind was blowing
And the wheels were rolling
There was a place to hide
Jukebox Palace, down at Kalle's
Rocks on dynamite

Hot rockin' and rollin' down at Kalle's
Give me a little penny for the Palace
Oh, all right
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, all right

Hot rockin' and rollin' down at Kalle's
Spent every little penny in the Palace
Oh, all right