

**What Jail Is Like**  
**Afghan Whigs**

From: Manuel Zanzi  
Subject: a/afgnan\_whigs/\*  
Date: Tue, 02 Jun 1998 03:16:18 PDT

What jail is Like  
Written By: Greg Dulli  
Album: Gentlemen  
Transcribed and submitted by Manuel Zanzi (\*)

Chords used:  
C#m: x46654  
B: 799877 (in verse) x24442 (in chorus)  
Ab: 466544  
A: 577655  
E: x79997

Intro Chords:  
C#m (let ring) Ab A x2

Verse Chords (for each chord one measure):  
part1:

part2:  
(distortion kicks in)  
C#m - C#m - C#m - C#m  
C#m - C#m - C#m - C#m

Chorus (distortion):

Riff under Intro and The first part of verse:  
This is not totally accurate, mainly because It s pretty hard to transcribe Piano. It sounds Ok.

C#m	B	Ab	A
e-----	-----	-----	-----
B-----	-----	-----	-----7-9-7-----
G-----6-----	-----6-----	-----6-----	-----9-7-9-6-----
D-----9-----9-7----	-----9-----9-7----	-----9-----9-7----	-----9-7-----
A-----	-----	-----	-----
E--(9)-----	----- (7)-----	----- (4)-----	----- (5)-----

Riff under Chorus:  
B C#m E E  
e--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2/4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4/121212121212121212121212/151515-

B--4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4/5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5/12121212121212121212/151515-|  
 G-----|  
 D-----|  
 A-----|  
 E-----|

Lyrics:

Intro

Versel:

C#m                    B                    Ab                    A  
 I ll warn you, if cornered, I ll scratch my way out of the pen  
 C#m            B            Ab                    A  
 Wired, an animal. The claustrophobia begins  
 C#m  
 You think I m scared of girls, Well maybe  
 But I m not afraid of you  
 You want to scare me then you ll cling to me no matter what I do

Verse2:

C#m            B            Ab                    A  
 Tell you a secret They shared a needle once or twice  
 C#m            B            Ab                    A  
 I loved her, she loved me We slept together a couple of times  
 C#m  
 You think I m proud of this, Well maybe  
 But the shame you never lose  
 Infatuated with a lunatic and cornered by the muse

Chorus1:

B                                    C#m                                    E  
 And it goes                    down every                    niiiiight  
 This must be                    what jail is really                    liiiiiike  
 And I will scratch my way out of this                    peeeeen,                    again

Verse part1

Verse3:

C#m                    B                    Ab                    A  
 Lonely?                    Maybe                    Or maybe not, It all depends  
 C#m                    B                    Ab                    A  
 Your ideal, your image                    Your definition of a friend  
 C#m  
 If what you re shoveling is company  
 Then I d rather be alone  
 Resentment always goes much further than it was supposed to go

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Versel until an animal .  
 end on C#m