King Of The Jailhouse Aimee Mann

Intro: E A C # m C # m (2x)E A The king of the jailhouse Α And the queen of the road A C#m E A C#m Think sharing the burden will lighten the load So they pack up their troubles E A C#m In an old Cadillac A C#m E C#m That s her in the mirror, asleep in the back A E E C#m Baby, there s something wrong with me Ε Α C#m Baby, there s something wrong with me E A C#m Baby, there s something wrong with me E A C#m That I can t see E A C#m That I can t see C#m Α And they don t give the answers C#m Α At the end of the test Е Α C#m E Α Α So you can t simply stand there and hope for the best So wake me up at the border C#m When we reach Mexico C#m E A C#m I ll tell you a secret I don t even know E A E C#m Baby, there s something wrong with me E C#m Baby, there s something wrong with me C#m E A Baby, there s something wrong with me

E A C#m

That I can t see

E A C#m

That I can t see

E A C#m

Honey, I don t wanna turn around

A E C#m A

And go back there - do you?

E A C#m

I think you know something I don t know

A E C#m A

That I need to

E A E C#m

Baby, there s something wrong with me

E A E C#m

Baby, there s something wrong with me

E A E C#m

Baby, there s something wrong with me

E A C#m

That I can t see

E A C#m

That I can t see