

Jail Guitar Doors The Clash

Tom :E

E **B**
Let me tell you bout Wayne and his deals of cocaine
A
A little more every day
E **G#m**
Holding for a friend till the band do well
B **E**
Then the D.E.A. locked him away
E **A** **E**
Clang clang, go the jail guitar doors
E **A** **E**
Bang bang, go the boots on the floor
E **A** **E**
Cry cry, for your lonely mother s son
E **A7**
Clang clang, go the jail guitar doors
An I ll tell you bout Pete, didn t want no fame
Gave all his money away
Well there s something wrong, it ll be good for you, son
And so they certified him insane
And then there s Keith, waiting for trial
Twenty-five thousand bail
If he goes down you won t hear his sound
But his friends carry on anyway
Fuck em!
A **E** **B** (PLUS **C A E** ON LAST TIME)
Jail guitar doors
54/46 was my number
Jail guitar doors
Right now someone else has that number