

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