

**Jail Guitar Doors**  
**The Clash**

Tom :E

**F** **C**  
Let me tell you bout Wayne and his deals of cocaine  
**Bb**  
A little more every day  
**F** **Am**  
Holding for a friend till the band do well  
**C** **F**  
Then the D.E.A. locked him away  
**F** **Bb** **F**  
Clang clang, go the jail guitar doors  
**F** **Bb** **F**  
Bang bang, go the boots on the floor  
**F** **Bb** **F**  
Cry cry, for your lonely mother s son  
**F** **Bb7**  
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!  
**Bb** **F** **C** (PLUS **C# Bb F** ON LAST TIME)  
Jail guitar doors  
54/46 was my number  
Jail guitar doors  
Right now someone else has that number