

Jail Guitar Doors
The Clash

Tom :E

F# **C#**
Let me tell you bout Wayne and his deals of cocaine
B
A little more every day
F# **Bbm**
Holding for a friend till the band do well
C# **F#**
Then the D.E.A. locked him away
F# **B** **F#**
Clang clang, go the jail guitar doors
F# **B** **F#**
Bang bang, go the boots on the floor
F# **B** **F#**
Cry cry, for your lonely mother s son
F# **B7**
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!
B **F#** **C#** (PLUS **D B F#** ON LAST TIME)
Jail guitar doors
54/46 was my number
Jail guitar doors
Right now someone else has that number