

The Clash - Jail Guitar Doors

Tom: E

Tom :E

E B
 Let me tell you 'bout Wayne and his deals of cocaine
 A
 A little more every day
 E Abm
 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

Acordes

