

# 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

