

The Clash - Jail Guitar Doors

Tom: **E**

Tom :**E**

E
Let me tell you 'bout Wayne and his deals of cocaine **B**

A
A little more every day

E
Holding for a friend till the band do well **Abm**

B
Then the D.E.A. locked him away **E**

E
Clang clang, go the jail guitar doors **A** **E**

E
Bang bang, go the boots on the floor **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)

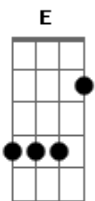
Jail guitar doors

54/46 was my number

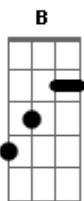
Jail guitar doors

Right now someone else has that number

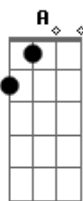
Acordes



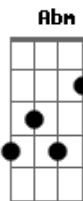
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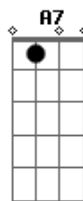
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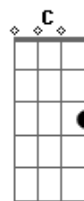
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