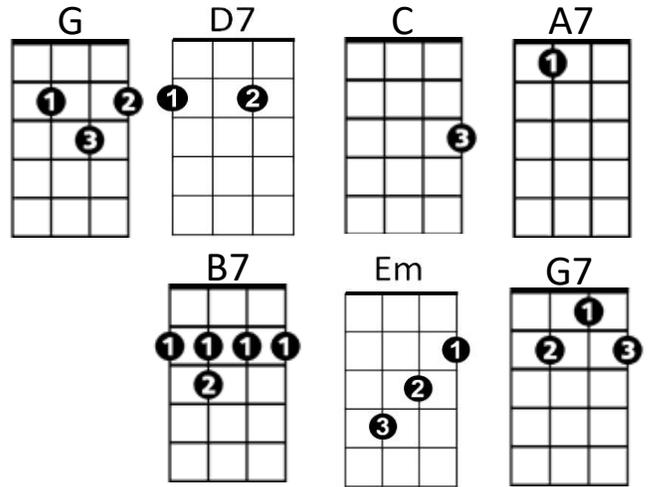


Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
D7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
G
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a
G7
genius,
C **A7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

A7 **G** **B7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

G
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
D7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
G
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with
G7
a rag
C **A7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

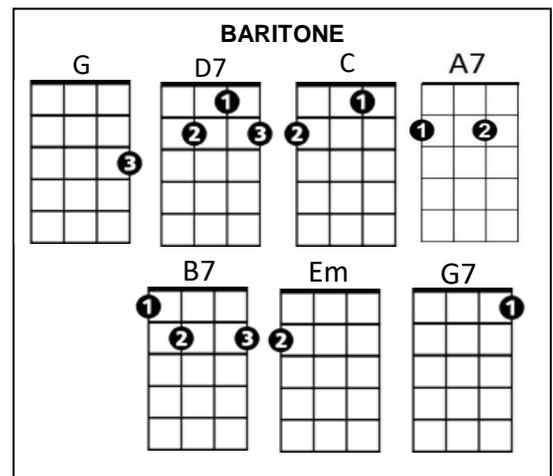
(CHORUS)

G **C**
You know a man of my ability,
G
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
C
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
A7 **D7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

G
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
D7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
G
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
G7
With no double martini
C **A7**
In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

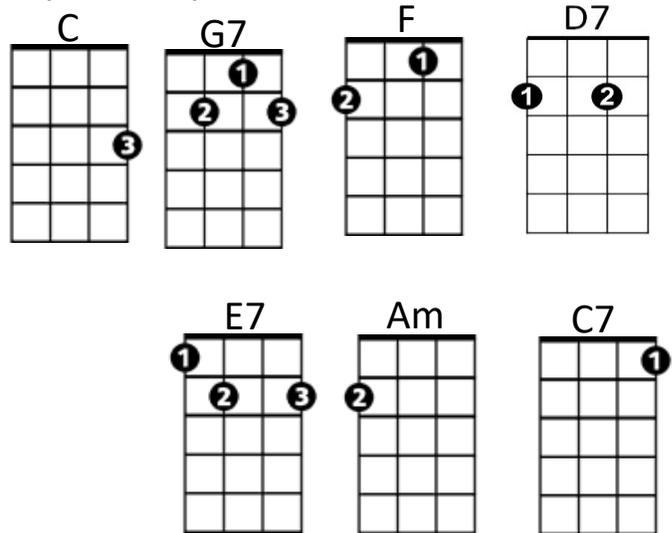
G **B7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

C
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
G7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
C
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a
C7
genius,
F **D7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

D7 **C** **E7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

C
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
G7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
C
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders
C7
with a rag
F **D7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

(CHORUS)

C **F**
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C
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
F
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
D7 **G7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

C
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
G7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
C
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
C7 **F**
With no double martini in any high-brow society
D7
news.

(Chorus)

C **E7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues

