Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
D7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.

G
Tried to find me an executive position,

G
But no matter how smooth I talked

G7
They wouldn't listen to

G
The fact that I was a 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.

G
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,

G
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'

G7
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with

G
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

A7
I guess I'll just have to wait

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.

G
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls

G7
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.

G
So baby, don't expect to see me,

G7
With no double martini

C                        A7
In any high-brow society news.

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

CHORUS:
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Low down mind messin',
Workin’ at the car wash blues.

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

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