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Car Wash Blues
Jim Croce
Car Wash Blues: Jim Croce.
#1.
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:
                        в7
               G
                                    Em
                                             G7
Now I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin ,
              D7
workin at the car wash blues.
#2.
                                                D7
Well, I should be sittin in an air conditioned office
in a swivel chair.
Talkin some trash to the secretaries,
Sayin , Here, 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:
               G
                        в7
                                    Em
                                             G7
Now I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin
              D7
workin at the car wash blues.
#3.
You know a man of my ability,
he should be smokin on a big cigar.
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But till I get myself straight I guess I ll just have to wait

A7 D7

in my rubber suit rubbin these cars. #4

G

Well, all I can do is a shake my head,

you might not believe that it s true.

For workin $% \left(\mathbf{F}_{\mathbf{F}}\right) =\mathbf{F}_{\mathbf{F}}$ at this end of Niagara Falls \mathbf{G}

is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.

So baby, don t expect to see me,

C A7

with no double martini in any high-brow society news.

CHORUS: (x2)

A7 G B7 Em G7

Cause I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin , $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

C D7 G

workin at the car wash blues.

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.