

Car Wash Blues
Jim Croce

Car Wash Blues: Jim Croce.

#1.

G#

Well, I just got out from the county prison,
Eb7
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 genius,
C# **Bb7**
The man say, We got all that we can use...

CHORUS:

Bb7 **G#** **C7** **Fm** **G#7**
Now I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin ,
C# **Eb7** **G#**
workin at the car wash blues.

#2.

G#

Eb7

Well, I should be sittin in an air conditioned office
in a swivel chair.

Talkin some trash to the secretaries,
G#
Sayin , Here, now mama, come on over here.

Instead, I m stuck here rubbin these fenders with a rag
C# **Bb7**
and walkin home in soggy old shoes...

CHORUS:

Bb7 **G#** **C7** **Fm** **G#7**
Now I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin
C# **Eb7** **G#**
workin at the car wash blues.

#3.

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

Bb7

Eb7

in my rubber suit rubbin these cars.
#4.

G#

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

Eb7

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,

C#

Bb7

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

CHORUS:(x2)

Bb7

G#

C7

Fm

G#7

Cause I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin ,

C#

Eb7

G#

workin at the car wash blues.

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.