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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,
The man say, We got all that we can use...
CHORUS:
                          C7
                                               G#7
Bb7
                G#
                                      Fm
Now I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin ,
                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
and walkin home in soggy old shoes...
CHORUS:
                          C7
                                      Fm
Bb7
                G#
                                               G#7
Now I got them steadily depressin , low down mind messin
                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.
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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 $$\ensuremath{\mathbf{G}}$\ensuremath{\mathbf{\#}}$$

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.