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

G7

The fact that I was a genius,

С

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',

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 (

You know a man of my ability,

G

He should be smokin' on a big cigar.

C

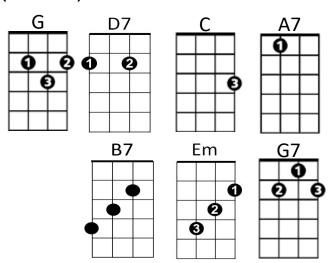
But till I get myself straight

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

Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.

So baby, don't expect to see me,

G7

With no double martini

Αſ

In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

B7

Cause I got them steadily depressin',

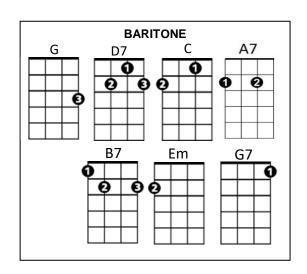
Em G7

Low down mind messin',

C

7

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

C7

That I was a 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',

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 rad

F

D7

And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

(CHORUS)

C F

You know a man of my ability,

C

He should be smokin' on a big cigar.

F

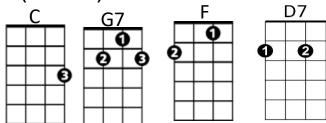
But till I get myself straight

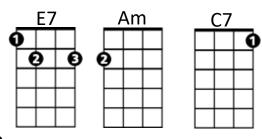
I guess I'll just have to wait

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

Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.

So baby, don't expect to see me,

With no double martini

D7

In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

E7

Cause I got them steadily depressin',

Am C7

Low down mind messin',

FG7C

Workin' at the car wash blues

