

Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Well I had just got out from the county prison doin' 90 days for non-support
D7 G
Tried to find me an executive position but no matter how smooth I talked
G
They wouldn't listen to the fact, I was a genius
C A7
The man say, "We got all that we can use", now I got them
G B7 Em G7 C D7 G
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
G D7
Talkin' some trash to the secretary, sayin', "Her now mamma come on over here"
D7 G
Instead I'm stuck here wipin' these fenders with a rag
G
And walkin' home in soggy ol' shoes, with them
C A7
Steadily depressin', low down mind messin' workin' at the car wash blues
G B7 Em G7 C D7 G

You know a man of my ability, he should be smokin' on a big cigar
C G
But 'til I get myself straight, I guess I'll just have to wait
C
In my rubber suit, rubbin' these cars
A7 D7+9

Well all I can do is shake my head, 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 'spect to see me with no double martini
In any high-brow society news, 'cause I got them
Steadily depressin', low down mind messin' workin' at the car wash blues

Yeah, I got them (slowly)
Steadily depressin', low down mind messin' workin' at the car wash blues