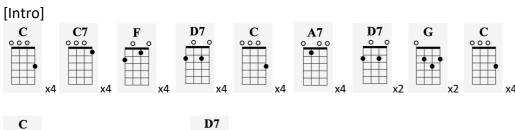
## When I'm Cleaning Windows





**D7** • • •

Now I go cleanin' windows to earn an honest bob



C • • •

For a nosy parker it's an interestin' job

[Verse 1]



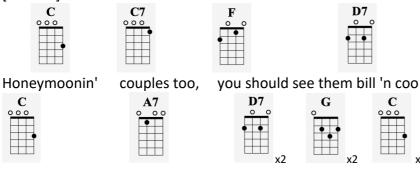


Now it's a job that just suits me a window cleaner you would be

C C	A7 • • • •	D7	G ••• •	C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
		x2	x2	x4

If you can see what I can see, When I'm cleanin' windows

[Verse 2]



You'd be surprised at things they do, When I'm cleanin' windows

x4

[Bridge]





In my profession I'll work hard, but I'll never stop



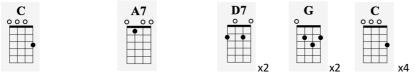
G

I'll climb this blinkin' ladder, 'till I get right to the top

## [Verse 3]

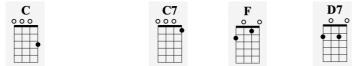


The blushin' bride, she looks divine, The bridegroom he is doin' fine



I'd rather have his job than mine, When I'm cleanin' windows

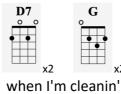
## [Verse 4]



The chambermaids' sweet names I call, it's a wonder I don't fall







My mind's not on my work at all,

[Verse 5]







G

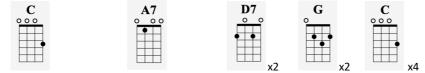
x2

C

x4

windows

I know a fella, such a swell, He has a thirst, that's plain to tell



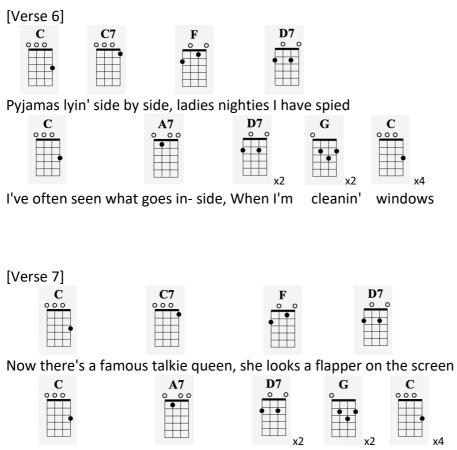
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleanin' windows



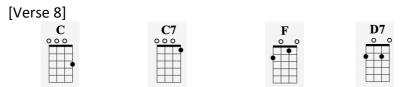
In my profession I'll work hard, but I'll never stop



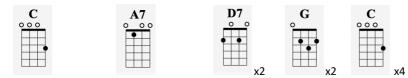
I'll climb this blinkin' ladder, 'till I get right to the top



She's more like eighty, than eighteen, when I'm cleanin' windows



She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her... never mind



And after that pulls down the blind, when I'm cleanin' windows

## [Bridge]





In my profession I'll work hard, but I'll never stop



G

I'll climb this blinkin' ladder, 'till I get right to the top

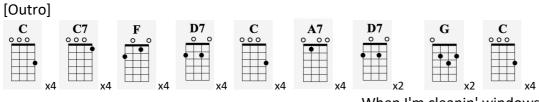
[Verse 9]



An old maid walks around the floor, she's so fed up, one day I'm sure

С	A7	<b>D7</b>	G	С
000	0 00	<u> </u>	<u> </u>	000
	•			
			x2	x2 x4

She'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm cleanin' windows



When I'm cleanin' windows