

WHEN I'M CLEANING WINDOWS

George Formby

Intro: G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G

Verse:

G A7

Now I go cleaning windows to earn an honest bob,

D G

for a nosey parker it's an interesting job,

G G7 C A7

now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you will be,

G E7 Gdim G

if you could see what I can see, when I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C A7

The honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo,

G E7 Gdim G

you'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleaning windows.

Chorus:

B7 E7

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

A7 D D7

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

Verse:

G G7 C A7

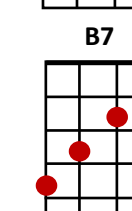
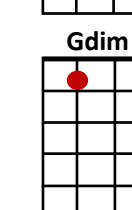
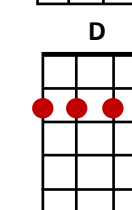
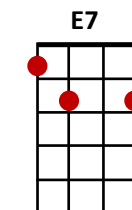
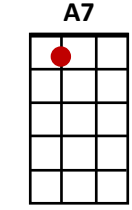
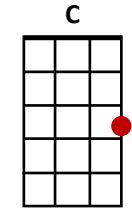
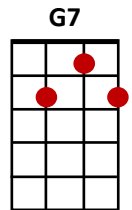
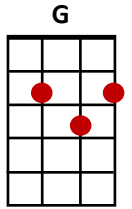
The blushing bride, she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine,

G E7 Gdim G

I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C A7

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



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G *E7* *Gdim* *G*
my mind's not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning windows.

G *G7* *C* *A7*
I know a fellow such a swell, he has a thirst it's plain to tell,

G *E7* *Gdim* *G*
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning windows.

Chorus:

B7 *E7*
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop,
A7 *D* *D7*
I'll climb this blinking ladder till I get right to the top

Verse:

G *G7* *C* *A7*
Pyjamas lying side by side, ladies' nighties I have spied,
G *E7* *Gdim* *G*
I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.

G *G7* *C* *A7*
Now there's a famous talkie queen, looks a flapper on the screen,
G *E7* *Gdim* *G*
She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning windows.

G *G7* *C* *A7*
She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her "never mind"
G *E7* *Gdim* *G*
And after that pulls down the blind, when I'm cleaning windows.

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Chorus:

B7 **E7**

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

A7 **D** **D7**

I'll climb this blinking letter till I get right to the top.

Verse:

G **G7** **C** **A7**

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

G **E7** **Gdim** **G**

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

Instrumental line (and kazoos): **G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G (STOP)**

Gdim G

When I'm cleaning windows.