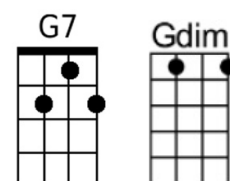
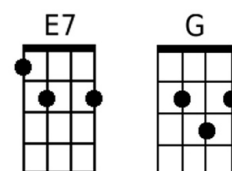
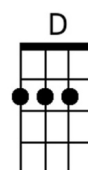
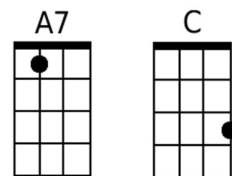


When I'm Cleaning Windows

George Formby

Intro: G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G

G **A7**
Now I go cleanin' windows to earn an honest bob
D **G**
For a nosy parker it's an interestin' job
G **G7** **C** **A7**
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
If you could see what I can see, when I'm cleanin' windows.
G **G7** **C** **A7**
The honeymoonin' couples too, you should see them bill 'n coo
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleanin' windows.



Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

G **G7** **C** **A7**
The blushin' bride, she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doin' fine
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleanin' windows.
G **G7** **C** **A7**
The chambermaids sweet names I call, it's a wonder I don't fall
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
My mind's not on my work at all, when I'm cleanin' windows.

G **G7** **C** **A7**
I know a fella, such a swell, he has a thirst, that's plain to tell
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleanin' windows

Chorus:

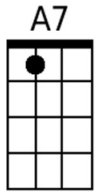
B7 **E7**
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop
A7 **D** **D7**
I'll climb this blinkin' ladder till I get right to the top.



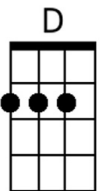
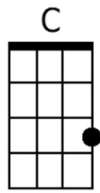
When I'm Cleaning Windows (Cont'd)

Verse 3:

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

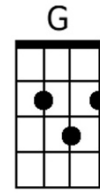
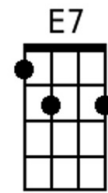


G **G7** **C** **A7**
 Now there's a famous talkie queen, she looks a flapper on the screen
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
 She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleanin' windows.
G **G7** **C** **A7**
 She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her... never mind
G **E7** **Gdim** **G**
 And after that pulls down the blind, when I'm cleanin' windows.



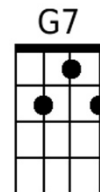
Chorus:

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



Verse 4:

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 cleanin' windows,



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

n/c **Gdim**↓ **G**↓ (stop)
 When I'm cleanin' windows.

