

When I'm Cleaning Windows

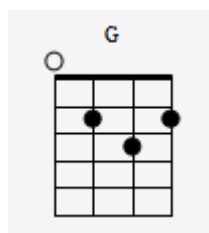
G G7 C
 C# dim7 G E7
 A7 D7 B7

Intro

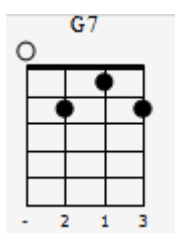
G x4 G7 x4 C x4 C# dim7 x4
 G x4 E7 x4 A7 x2 D7 x2 G x4
 G x8 A7 x8 D7 x8

Now I go cleanin' windows to earn an honest bob For any nosy parker it's an interestin' job

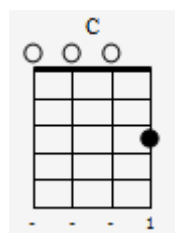
Chorus Chords



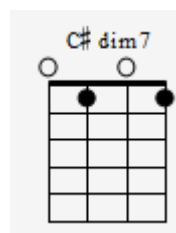
x4



x4

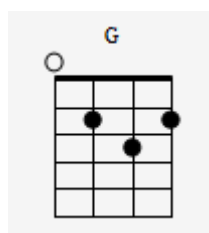


x4

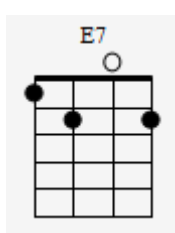


x4

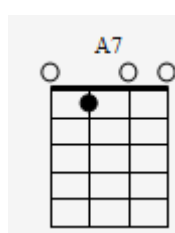
Now it's a job that just suits me A window cleaner you would be



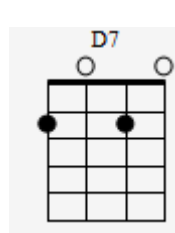
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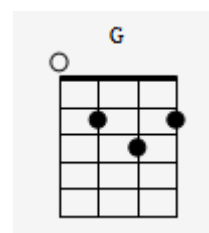
x4



x2

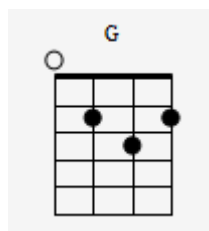


x2

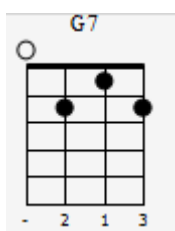


x4

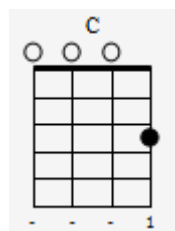
If you can see what I can see When I'm cleanin' windows



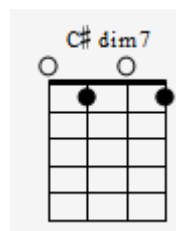
x4



x4

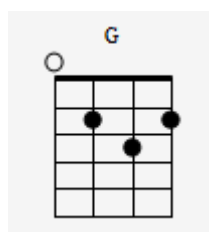


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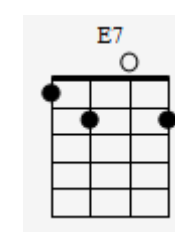


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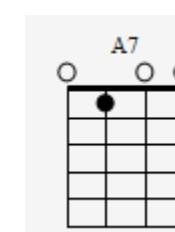
Honeymoonin' couples too You should see them bill 'n coo



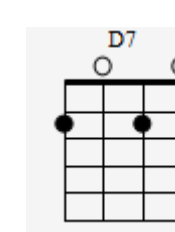
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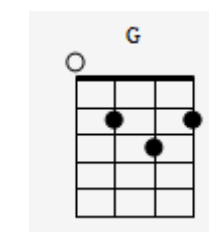
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x2



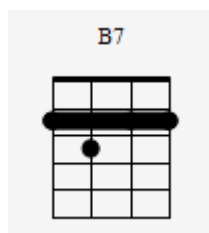
x2



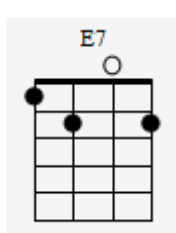
x4

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

Bridge Chords

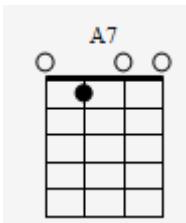


x8

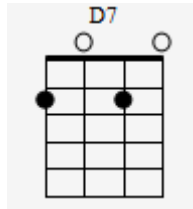


x8

In my profession I'll work hard But I'll never stop



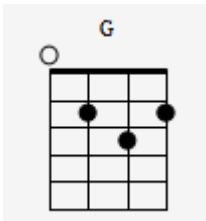
x8



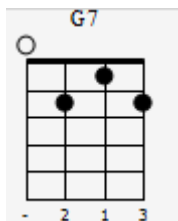
x8

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

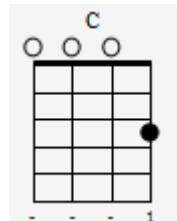
Chorus Chords



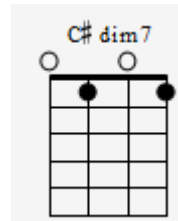
x4



x4

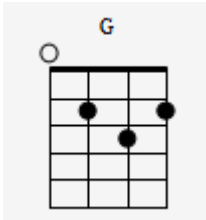


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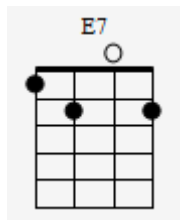


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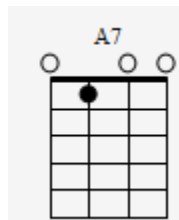
The blushin' bride, she looks divine The bridegroom he is doin' fine



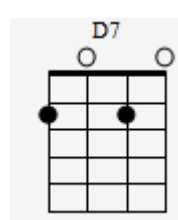
x4



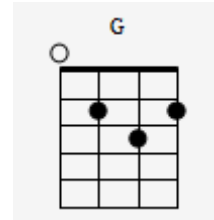
x4



x2

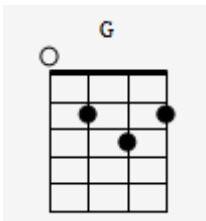


x2

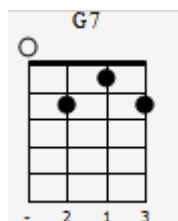


x4

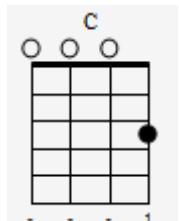
I'd rather have his job than mine When I'm cleanin' windows



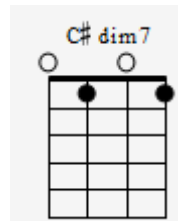
x4



x4

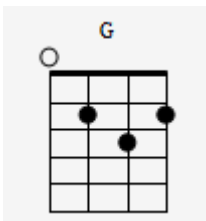


x4

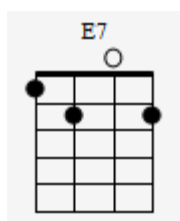


x4

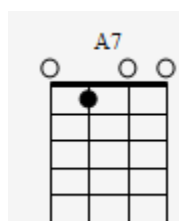
The chambermaids' sweet names I call It's a wonder I don't fall



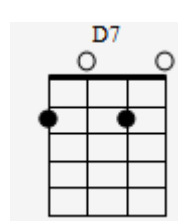
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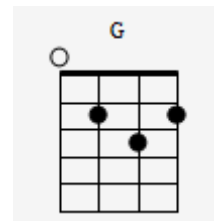
x4



x2

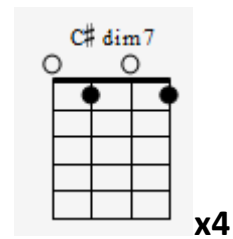
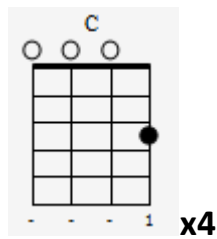
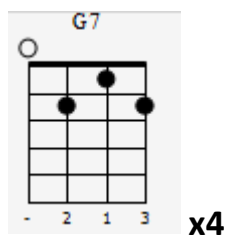
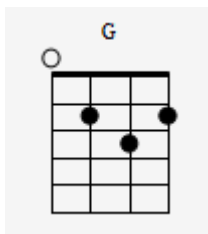


x2



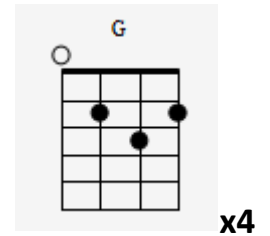
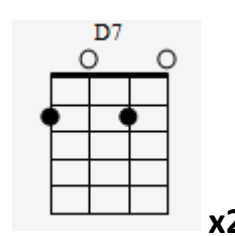
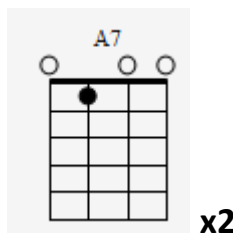
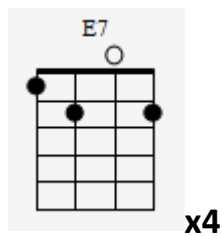
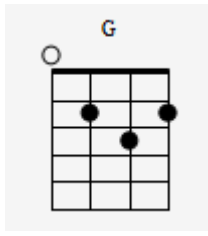
x4

My mind's not on my work at all When I'm cleanin' windows



I know a fella,

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



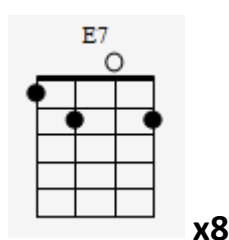
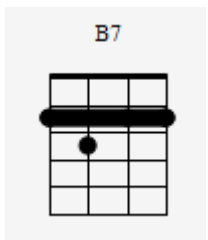
I've seen him drink his bath as well

When I'm

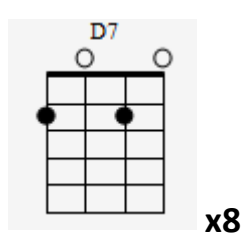
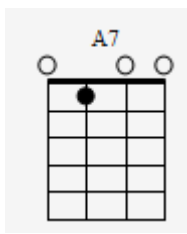
cleanin'

windows

Bridge

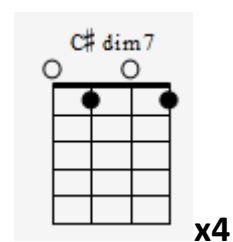
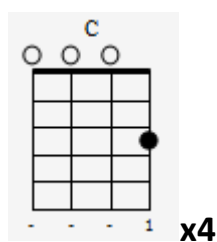
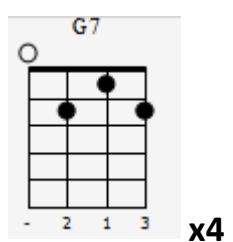
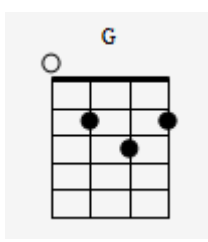


In my profession I'll work hard But I'll never stop



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

Chorus Chords

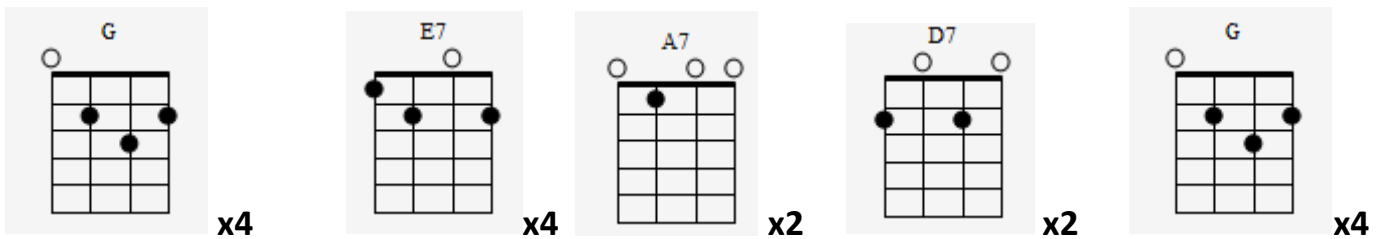


Pyjamas lyin'

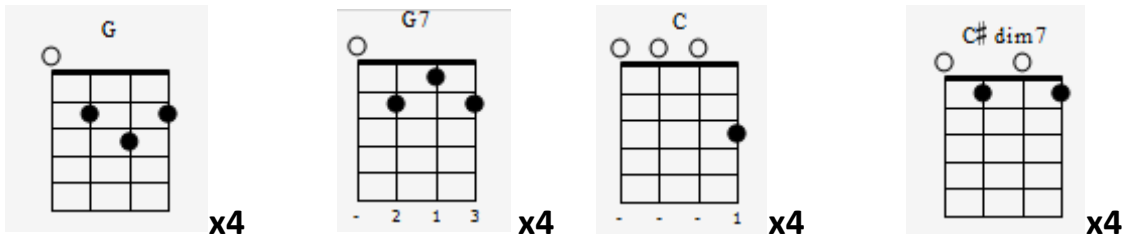
side by side

Ladies nighties I have

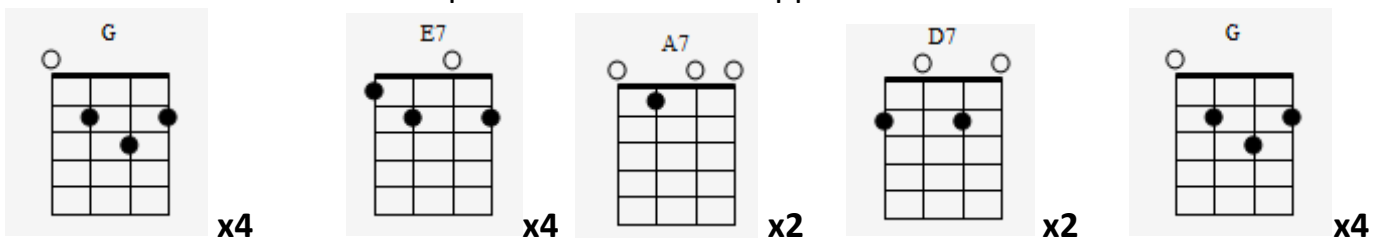
spied



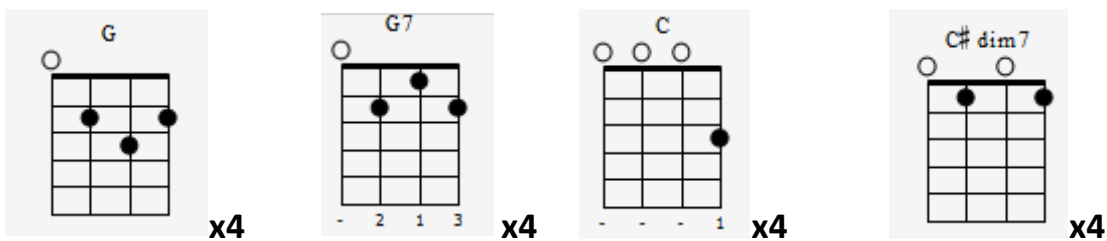
I've often seen what goes inside When I'm cleanin' windows



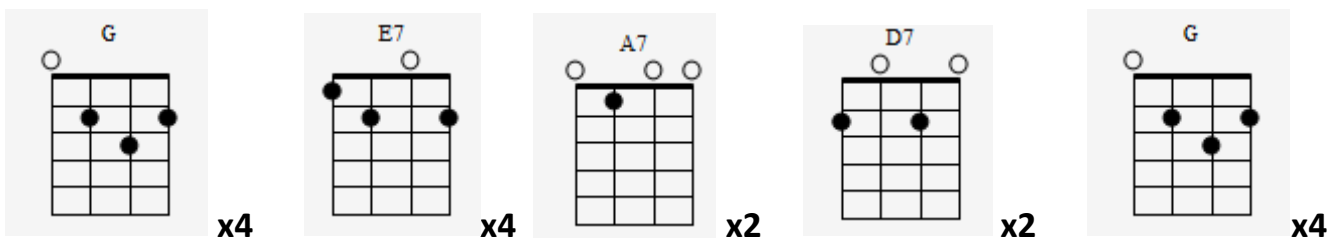
Now there's a famous talkie queen She looks a flapper on the screen



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

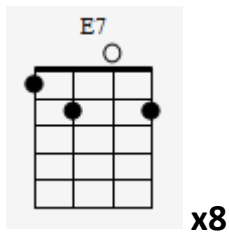
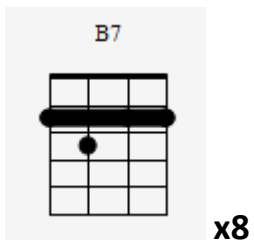


She pulls her hair all down behind Then pulls down her... never mind

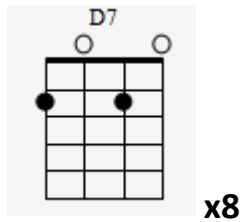
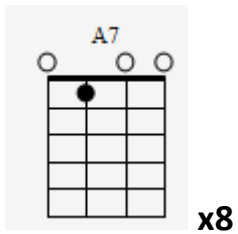


And after that pulls down the blind When I'm cleanin' windows

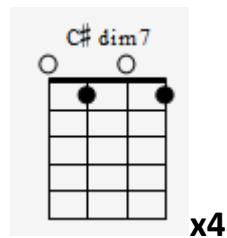
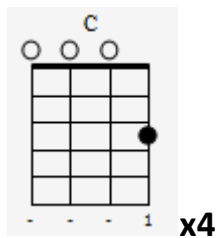
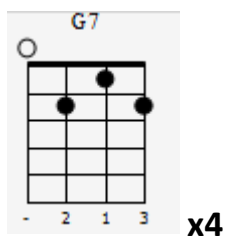
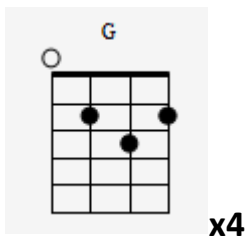
Bridge Chords



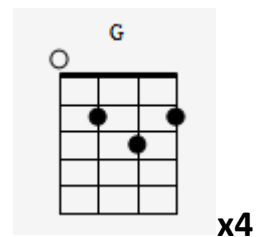
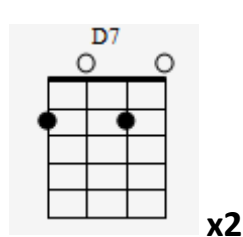
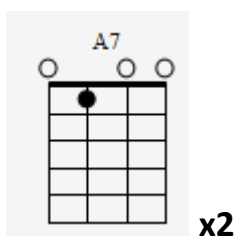
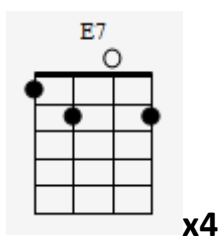
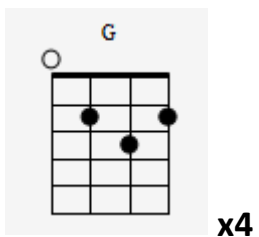
In my profession I'll work hard But I'll never stop



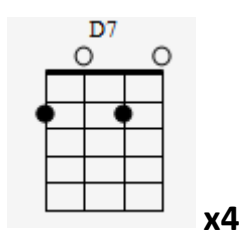
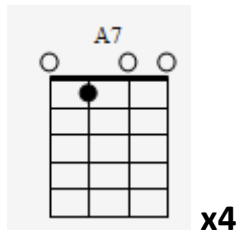
I'll climb this blinkin' ladder Till I get right to the top



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

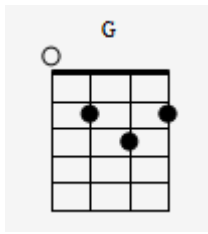


She'll drag me in and lock the door When I'm cleanin' windows

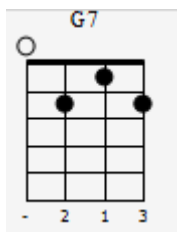


When I'm cleanin'

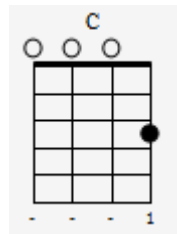
Ending



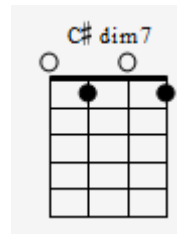
x4



x4

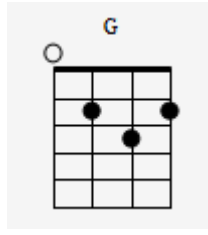


x4

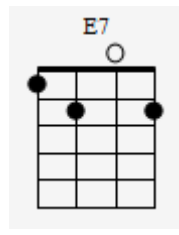


x4

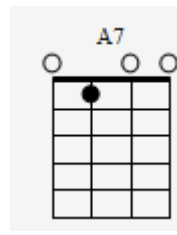
windows



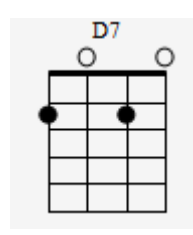
x4



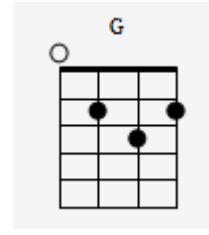
x4



x2



x2



x4