

# WHEN I'M CLEANING WINDOWS

1936 by George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

(2min 45sec.) (V2) 050816

Intro: 1.2 1.2.3.4 (Instrumental of verse) [C] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [D7] /// [C] /// [A7] /// [Ab7] /// [C] ///

[C] I like cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob.

[G] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job.

## Up Tempo

Now [C] it's a job that [C7] just suits me a [F] window cleaner [D7] you would be

If [C] you could see what [A7] I can see [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Chorus:

In [E7] my profession I work hard, [A7] but I'll never stop.

I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [G7] top

[C] Honeymooning [C7] couples too, [F] you should see them [D7] bill and coo.

You'd [C] be surprised at [A7] things they do [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows.

The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [D7] doing fine

I'd [C] rather have his [A7] job than mine [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows.

Chorus:

In [E7] my profession I work hard, [A7] but I'll never stop.

I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [G7] top

[C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell, he [F] has a thirst that's [D7] plain to tell.

I've [C] seen him drink his [A7] bath as well [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

The [C] chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call, [F] it's a wonder [D7] I don't fall.

My [C] mind's not on my [A7] work at all [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Py-[C] jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies' nighties [D7] I have spied.

I've [C\*] often seen what [A7\*] goes inside [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows.

Instrumental of Verse & Chorus [C] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [D7] /// [C] /// [A7] /// [Ab7] /// [C] ///  
[E7] /// [A7] /// [D7] /// [G\*] [G7\*]

[C] There's a famous [C7] talkie queen, she [F] looks a flapper [D7] on the screen.

She's [C] more like eighty [A7] than eighteen [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows.

She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind, [F\*] then pulls down her.....**never mind !!**

And [C] after that pulls [A7] down the blind [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows.

Chorus:

In [E7] my profession I work hard, [A7] but I'll never stop.

I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [G7] top

At [C] eight o'clock a [C7] girl she wakes, at [F] five past eight a [D7] bath she takes.

At [C] ten-past eight my [A7] ladder breaks [Ab7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows.

Outro: (Instrumental of verse) [C] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [D7] /// [C] /// [A7] /// [Ab7] /// [C\*] [C\*]

"The Luggers"

Lyme Regis Ukulele Group