

When I'm Cleaning Windows — George Formby/ Reading Ukulele Group

F **G7** **C7** **F**
Now I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob, for a nosey parker it's an interesting job

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you will be,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
If you could see what I can see, when I'm cleaning windows.

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
Honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleaning windows.

Chorus

A7 **D7**
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop,
G7 **C** **C7**
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning windows.

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
The chambermaid's sweet names I call, it's a wonder I don't fall,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
My minds not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning windows.

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
I know a fella, such a swell, he has a thirst that's plain to tell,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning windows

Chorus

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
Pyjamas lying side by side, ladies nighties I have spied,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
Now there's a famous talkie queen, she looks a flapper on the screen,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning windows.

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
She pulls her hair down all behind, then pulls down her ... never mind!
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
And after that, pulls down the blind, when I'm cleaning windows.

Chorus

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
An old maid walks around the floor, she's so fed up, one day I'm sure,
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
She'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm cleaning windows.

Finish with an instrumental verse, then : "When I'm cleaning windows"

Chords

