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

F G7 C7  Now I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob, for a nosey parker it's	F Chords
F F7 Bb G7	A7
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you will be,	<b>6</b>
F D7 Db7 F	
If you could see what I can see, when I'm cleaning windows.	<del></del>
F <i>F</i> 7 Bb G7	
Honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo,	Bb
F D7 Db7 F	00
You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleaning windows.	
Chorus	
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 <i>F7</i> Bb <b>G7</b>	
The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine,	C7
F D7 Db7 F	- 0
I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning windows.	
F F7 Bb G7	<del></del>
The chambermaid's sweet names I call, it's a wonder I don't fall,	D7
F D7 Db7 F My minds not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning windows.	
F F7 Bb G7	<b>0000</b>
I know a fella, such a swell, he has a thirst that's plain to tell,	2
F D7 Db7 F	<del></del>
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning windows	Db7
Chorus	0000
F <i>F</i> 7 Bb <b>G</b> 7	<b>0</b>
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
F <i>F</i> 7 Bb G7	2
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 <i>F</i> 7 Bb G7	 F7
She pulls her hair down all behind, then pulls down her never mind!	
F D7 Db7 F	8
And after that, pulls down the blind, when I'm cleaning windows.	
Chorus	
F F7 Bb G7	G7
An old maid walks around the floor, she's so fed up, one day I'm sure, <b>F D7 Db7 F</b>	2 8
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	11