When I’m Cleaning Windows  
By George Formby


Bb  C7  F  Bb  Now I go window cleanin’ to earn an honest bob.  For a nosey parker, it’s an interestin’ job.
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  Now it’s a job that just suits me  A window cleaner you will be
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  If you could see what I can see when I’m cleanin’ windows.
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  The honeymooning couples too,  You should see ‘em bill and coo.
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  You’d be surprised at things they do, when I’m cleanin’ windows.

Refrain:  In my profession I work hard, but I’ll never stop.  I’ll climb this blinkin’ ladder ‘til I get right to the top.
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  The blushing bride, she looks divine,  the bridegroom he is doin’ fine.
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  I’d rather have his job than mine when I’m cleanin’ windows.
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  The chambermaid sweet names I call,  it’s a wonder I don’t fall.
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  My mind’s not on my work at all, when I’m cleanin’ windows.
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  I know a fellow, such a swell.  He has a thirst, it’s plain to tell.
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  I’ve seen him drink his bath as well, when I’m cleanin’ windows.

Refrain
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  Pajamas lyin’ side by side,  ladies nighties, I have spied,
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  I’ve often seen what goes inside, when I’m cleanin’ windows.

Instrumental:
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  There’s a famous talkie queen,  looks like a flapper on the screen.
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  She’s more like eighty than eighteen, when I’m cleanin’ windows.
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her…never mind, and
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  and after that pulls down the blind, when I’m cleanin’ windows.

Refrain:
Bb  Bb7  Eb  C7  An old maid walks around the floor.  She’s so fed up one day I’m sure,
Bb  G7  F#7  Bb  she’ll drag me in and lock the door, when I’m cleanin’ windows.