

Workin' at the Carwash Blues

by Jim Croce (1973)

Well, I had just got out from the county prison doin' ninety days for non-support
 Tried to find me an executive position but no matter how smooth I talked
 They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius, The man say, "We
 got all that we can use." Now I got them steadily depressin', low
 down mind messin' working at the car wash blues

Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned office in a swivel chair
 Talkin' some trash to the secretaries, sayin', "Hey, now mama, come on over here"
 Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag and
 walkin' home in soggy old shoes." Now I got them steadily depressin', low
 down mind messin' working at the car wash blues

You know a man of my ability, he should be smokin' on a big cigar But till I
 get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait in my rubber suit a-rubbin' these cars
 Well, all I can do is a shake my head, you might not believe that it's true
 For workin' at this indoor Niagara Falls is an un discovered Howard Hughes. So baby
 don't expect to see me with no double martini in any high-brow society news,

'Cause I got them steadily depressin', low
 down mind messin' working at the car wash blues