

# Workin' At The Car Wash Blues

[Jim Croce](#)

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 a air conditioned office in a swivel chair  
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries  
Sayin', "Here, now mama, come on over here"  
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag  
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes  
With them steadily depressin', low down mind messin'  
Workin' 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 end on Niagara Falls  
Is a undiscovered 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'  
Workin' at the car wash blues  
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'  
Workin' at the car wash blues  
Yeah, I got them steadily depressin', low down mind messin'  
Workin' at the car wash blues

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