Car wash

intro

| 16 bars

Strings solo

intro2

| D7 | / | / | | D7 | / | / | / |

verse1

Ooh, ooh, you might not ever get rich

But let me tell ya, it's better than diggin' a ditch

There ain't no tellin' who you might meet

A movie star or maybe even a Indian Chief

chorus1 (Workin') At the car wash

Workin' at the car wash, girl

Come on and sing it with me

(Car wash) Sing it with the feelin' ya'll

(Car wash, girl)

verse 2

Some of the work gets kinda hard

This ain't no place to be,

if you planned on bein' a star

Let me tell you it's always cool

And the boss don't mind sometimes,

if ya act the fool

chorus2

At the car wash Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Talkin' about the car wash, girl

Come on ya'll and sing it for me

(Car wash) Ooh, ooh, ooh

(Car wash, girl)

| D7 | 8x

| D7 | 8x

| D7 | 8x

| D7 | 8x

bridge1

(Work and work) Well,
those cars never seem to stop coming
(Work and work)
Keep those rags and machines humming
(Work and work)
My fingers to the bone (Work)
Can't wait till it's time to go home

(Hey, get your car washed today) | G F#m Em | Em | G F#m Em | Em | Fill up and you don't have to pay Come on and give us a play (Do the wash, right away)

Chorus3

(Car wash) Talkin' 'bout the car wash
Car wash, girl Come on ya'll, let's sing it with me
(Car wash) Sing it with feelin', ya'll
(Car wash, girl)

Whoa, whoa, whoa
ending

(Car wash) Never seem to stop comin'
What'd I say?
Keep those rags and machines hummin'
Let me tell you it's always cool
And the boss don't mind sometimes,
if ya act the fool

| final