Now I go cleanin' windows to earn an honest bob For a nosy parker it's an interestin' job Now it's a job that just suits me A window cleaner you would be If you can see what I can see When I'm cleanin' windows Honeymoonin' couples too You should see them bill 'n coo You'd be surprised at things they do When I'm cleanin' windows In my profession I'll work hard But I'll never stop I'll climb this blinkin' ladder Till I get right to the top The blushin' bride, she looks divine The bridegroom he is doin' fine I'd rather have his job than mine When I'm cleanin' windows The chambermaids' sweet names I call It's a wonder I don't fall My mind's not on my work at all When I'm cleanin' windows I know a fella, such a swell He has a thirst, that's plain to tell I've seen him drink his bath as well When I'm cleanin' windows Oh, in my profession I'll work hard But I'll never stop I'll climb this blinkin' ladder Till I get right to the top Pyjamas lyin' side by side Ladies nighties I have spied I've often seen what goes inside When I'm cleanin' windows ----- banjo -----Now there's a famous talkie queen She looks a flapper on the screen She's more like eightie than eighteen When I'm cleanin' windows She pulls her hair all down behind Then pulls down her... never mind And after that pulls down the blind When I'm cleanin' windows In my profession I'll work hard But I'll never stop I'll climb this blinkin' ladder Till I get right to the top An old maid walks around the floor She's so fed up, one day I'm sure She'll drag me in and lock the door When I'm cleanin' windows When I'm cleanin' windows