Chattanooga Choo-Choo

Harry Warren, Mack Gordon 1941

Pardon me, boy, Is that the Chattanooga choo choo? Track twenty-nine

Boy, you can give me a shine.

I can afford, to board the Chattanooga choo choo. I've got my fare

And a trifle to spare. You leave the

Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four, read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore

Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer, than to have your ham an' eggs in
When you hear the whistle blowin' 8 to the bar, then you know that Tennessee is not very far.

Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin', woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are.

There's gonna be, a certain party at the station; satin and

I used to call "funny face"

She's gonna cry, until I tell her that I'll never roam,

Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home?