

Chattanooga Choo Choo

Andrej Hermlin And His Swing Dance Orchestra

Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?

 Track twenty nine, boy you can gimme a shine

 I can afford to board a Chattanooga Choo Choo

 I've got my fare and just 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 'n' eggs in Carolina

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight 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 lace, I used to call funny face

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

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written by Warren, Harry / Gordon, Mack

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