

Chattahoochee Boogaloo

Michelle Malone

It was a sticky night in June of eighty-five
Down in macon countyI just turned sixteen I was wild and green
And I was looking around for a partyHis name was Johnny Rocket he lived down the block
And he rolled out his Grand Torino
My parents fell asleep, I took my brother's keys
And I crawled out my bedroom windowChattahoochee cootchie boogaloo
You got what it takes to shake these awkward teenage blues
Pick me up and throw me downTake my hand and he show me how to
Chattahoochee cootchie boogaloo
We drove to Lake Lurlene out by the Dairy Queen
We had ourselves a good time
A moonlight swim, a smoke and some skin
Down underneath the Southern PinesWe felt like we were grown, the rents would never know
How we solved the mystery of love
But the car keys were gone and the sun was comin' on
I had to call my daddy to pick us up, I was cryin'
Chattahoochee cootchie boogalooYou got what it takes to shake these awkward teenage blues
Pick me up and throw me down
Take my hand and show me how to
Chattahoochee Cootchie boogaloo

Songwriters

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