

Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

Frank Sinatra

Hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-hoppity-hippity-hop
Mop, mop Have you ever passed the corner of Forth and Grand?
Where a little ball o' rhythm's a shoe shine stand
The neighbors gather 'round and then they clap their hand He's a great big bundle o' joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
The Chattanooga shoe shine boy He charges you a nickel to shine one shoe
He makes the oldest kind o' leather look like new
You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through He's a great big bundle o' joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
The Chattanooga shoe shine boy It's a wonder that the rag don't tear
Man the way this cat makes it pop, mop
You ought to see him fan the air
With his hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-hoppity-hippity-hoppity He opens up for business when the clock
strikes nine
He likes to catch 'em early when they're feelin' fine
Everybody gets a little rise 'n shine With that great big bundle o' joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
The Chattanooga shoe shine boy It's a wonder that the rag don't tear
The way he makes it pop
You ought to see him fan the air
With his hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-hoppity-hippity-hoppity He opens up for business when the clock
strikes nine
He likes to catch 'em early when they're feelin' fine
Everybody gets a little rise 'n shine With that great big bundle o' joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
The Chattanooga shoe shine He's my bundle o' joy, man you know one thing
If you don't get your foot out of the way at time
This cat will bad down, run through the leather
And manicure your toes as great, mop

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