Chattanooga Choo Choo

Billie Holiday, Benny Goodman, Louis Armstrong, El

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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