

# Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

foley, red

Have you ever passed the corner of Forth and Grand?  
Where a little ball o' rhythm has a shoe-shine stand  
People gather 'round and they clap their hands  
He's a great big bundle o' joy  
He pops the boogie woogie rag  
The Chattanooga shoe-shine boy

He charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe  
He makes the oldest kind o' leather look like new  
You feel as though you want to 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  
The way he makes it pop  
You ought to see him fan the air  
With his hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-hoppity-hippity-hop

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine  
He likes to get up early when they're feelin' fine  
Everybody gets a little rise 'n shine  
With the 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  
Just listen to him fan the air  
Here he goes!

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine  
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