

# Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

Gene Autry

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!

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