

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!

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine
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