

## Chattanooga Choo Choo

### Flaviervorspiel

Pardon me boy is that the Chatanooga Choo Choo,  
track twenty nine,  
boy you can gimme a shine.

I can afford to board the Chatanooga 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 whisle 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,  
so Chattanooga Choo Choo,  
won't you choo choo me home. Woo! Woo!

Words by Mack Gordon / Music by Harry Warren