

Chattanooga Choo Choo

Asleep At The Wheel

Pardon me boy is that the chattanooga choo choo
All aboard track twenty nine can you give me a shine
Can you afford to board the chattanooga choo choo
I've got my fare and just a trifle to spare

You leave the pennsylvania station bout a quarter to four
You read a magazine and then you're in baltimore
Dinner in the diner nothin' could be finer
Than to have your ham and eggs in carolina

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that tennessee is not very far

Shovell all the coal in gotta keep a rollin'
Ooh ooh chattanooga there you are

There's gonna be a certain party in the station
Satin and lace I used to call funny face
She's gonna cry when I tell her that I'll never roam
So chattanooga choo choo won't you choo choo me home

All aboard you afford
Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo choo me home

You leave the pennsylvania station bout a quarter to four...
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar...