Headin' for the station with a pack on my back
Tired of transportation in the back of a hack
I love to hear the rhythm of the clickety-clack
Hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack
Pal around with Democratic fellows named Mac
Take me right back to the track, Jack

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Take me right back to the track, Jack

You wake up in the morning feelin' sharp as a tack You open up a pack and then you gobble a snack Then smoke a ciggarette you didn't get in the pack While takin' off your shoes so you can empty the slack Ain't nothing you can do about the dough that you lack But beat it right back to the track, Jack

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Take me right back to the track, Jack

You reach your destination but alas in a lack
You need some compensation to get back in the black
You take a morning paper from the top of the rack
And read the situation from the front to the back
The only job that's open needs a man with a knack
You put it right back in the rack, Jack

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Take me right back to the track, Jack

Gonna settle down by the railroad track
Live the life of Riley in the beaten-down shack
So when I hear the whistle I can peep through the crack
And watch the train a-rollin' when it's ballin' the jack
I just love the rhythm of the clickety-clack
Take me right back to the track, Jack

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Take me right back to the track, Jack

Take me right back to the track, Jack! Take me right back to the track, Jack!