

Choo Choo Ch'boogie

Foghat

Headed for the station with a pack on my back,
I'm tired of transportation in the back of a hack,
I love to hear the rhythm of the clickety-clack,
And hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack,
I pal around with democratic fellas named Mac,
So take me right back to the track.

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Whoo whoo, whoo whoo ch'boogie
,
Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Take me right back to the track,
Jack.

We reach the destination but alas! and alack!,
We need some conversation to get back in the black,
You take a mornin' paper from the top of the stack,
And read the Situations from the front to the back,
The only job that's open needs a man with a knack,
So put it right back in the rack, Jack.

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Whoo whoo, whoo whoo ch'boogie
,
Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Take me right back to the track,
Jack.

I'm gonna settle down by the railroad track,
And live the life of Riley in a beaten down shack,
So when I hear the whistle I can peek through the crack,
Watch the train rollin' when it's ballin' the jack,
For I just learned the rhythm of the clickety-clack,
So take me right back to the track, Jack.

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Whoo whoo, whoo whoo ch'boogie
,
Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Take me right back to the track,
Jack.

Alright Jack! Whoo whoo.
Oi!

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Whoo whoo, whoo whoo ch'boogie
,
Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Take me right back to the track,
Jack.

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Whoo whoo, whoo whoo ch'boogie
,
Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie - Take me right back to the track,
Jack!.