

# 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!  
k!.