

Chattanooga Choo Choo

Hank Snow

Pardon me, boy
Is this the Chattanooga choo choo
Track twenty-nine
Boy, you can give me a shine
I can afford
To board a Chattanooga choo choo
I've got my fare
And just a trifle to spare

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in
Gotta keep a-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