

## Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Roy Drusky

Have you ever passed the corner of 4th and Grand  
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand  
People gather round and they clap their hands he's a great big  
bungle of joy  
(He pops a boogie woogie rag) the Chattanooga shoeshine boy  
He charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe  
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new  
You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through  
He's a great big bungle of joy  
(He pops a boogie woogie rag) the Chattanooga shoeshine boy  
Well it's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it  
pop  
You oughta see him fan the air with his hoppity hippity hoppity  
hippity hop  
He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine  
He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine  
Everybody gets a little rise and shine bout this great big bung  
le of joy  
(He pops a boogie woogie rag) the Chattanooga shoeshine boy  
  
Well it's a wonder...