

Choo Choo Ch'boogie

The Manhattan Transfer

I'm headin' 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
And pal around with democratic fellows named "Mac"
So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo-Ch-Boo-gie
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

You reach your destination but alas and alack
You need some compensation 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-Boo-gie
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

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

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo-Ch-Boo-gie
Take me right back to the track, Jack!