

# 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