

## Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

Red Foley

Have you ever passed the corner of 4th and Grand  
Where a little ball of rhythm's got a shoeshine stand  
The 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 laughter 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

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it  
pop  
You ought to 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 feeling fine  
Everybody gets a little rise and shine with a great big  
bungle of joy  
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga shoeshine boy

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear...  
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga shoeshine boy