

# Choo Choo Boogie

Druhá tráva

**A7 A7**

**A7**

1. Headin' for the station, with my pack on the back

**A7**

Tired of transportation in the back of a hack

**D7**

I love to hear the rhythm of the clickety-clack

**A7**

And hear the lonesome whistles, see the smoke from the stack

**E7**

To pal around with democratic fellows named Mac

**A7**

So take me right back to the track, Jack

**D7**

R: Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie

**A7**

Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie

**D7**

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie

**E7**

**A7**

Take me right back to the track, Jack

2. You wake up in the morning, feelin' sharp as a tack  
You open up the sack and then you gobble a snack  
You smoke a cigarette you didn't get in the pack  
While takin' off your shoes so you can empty the slack  
With nothing you can do about the dough that you lack  
But beat it right back to the track, Jack

R:

3. You reach your destination but alas in a lack  
You met some compensation to get back in the black  
You take a morning paper from the top of the stack  
And read the situation 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

R:

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

R: