

# 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: