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 fellas named Mac
So take me right back to the track, Jack

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie 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 the whistle I can peep through the crack
And watch train runnin' 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

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Take me right back to the track, Jack

Dwee 'n doo ba doo ba doo ba dwee do daht.

Dwee 'n doo ba doo ba dwee do daht.

Doot'n doot'n dwee ah.

Doo bah doo wah.

Doo bah doo wah.

Bahp. bah da daht da. Dwee doo bah doo bah bah dwee do daht. Dw

Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Woo woo, woo woo ch'boogie Choo choo, choo choo ch'boogie Take me right back to the track, Jack

ee doo bah doo bah bah dwee doo daht.

Take me right back to the track, Jack. Yeah!