

# Chattanooga Choo-Choo

**Mina**

Pardon me, boy  
Is that the Chattanooga choo, choo?  
Track twenty-nine  
Boy, you can gimme a shine

I can afford  
To board a Chattanooga choo, choo  
I've got my fare  
And just a trifle to spare

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four  
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore  
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer  
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

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 it 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?  
Chattanooga choo, choo  
Won't you choo, choo me home?