

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Pat Boone

Have you ever passed the corner of 4th and Grand
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand
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

Well, 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

Well, it's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it
pop
You oughta see him fan the air with his hoppity hippity hippity
hoppity hoppity hippity hop...

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine
He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine
Everybody gets a little rise and shine
He's great big bungle of joy
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga shoeshine boy
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