

# Choo Choo Ch'boogie

## The Manhattan Transfer

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 fellows named "Mac"  
So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie  
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie  
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo-Ch-Boo-gie  
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

You reach your destination but alas and alack  
You need some compensation to get back in the black  
You take a mornin' paper from the top of the stack  
And read the situations 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!

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie  
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie  
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie  
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 a whistle I can peep thru the crack  
And watch the train a rollin' when it's ballin-the-jack  
For I just love the rhythm of the clickety clack  
So take me right back to the track, Jack!

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie  
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie  
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo-Ch-Boo-gie  
Take me right back to the track, Jack!