

# Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

The Statler Brothers

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

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

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop  
You should see him fan the air with his hoppity hippity 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 with the great big bungle  
of joy  
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga shoeshine boy  
It's a wonder that the rag don't tear...  
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga shoeshine boy