

All Pardon me, boy
Is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?
Track twenty-nine
Boy, you can give me a shine.

W I can afford
M *Can afford*
W To board the Chattanooga Choo Choo
M *The Chattanooga Choo Choo*
W I've got my fare
M *I've got my fare*
W And just a trifle to spare
M *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 'n eggs in Carolina

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
The you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in, got to keep it rollin'
Woo, woo Chattanooga **there you are.**

Woo woo, woo woo, woo woo.

I'm gonna meet,
There's gonna be
a certain party at the station
She'll be waitin'
Dressed in satin and lace
yeah, yeah
with a smile on my face
Then one I used to call 'Funny Face'

She's gonna cry
Wa, wa
Until I tell her that I'll
Never roam

**So, Chattanooga Choo Choo,
Won't you choo choo me home?
Choo choo me home**

She's gonna cry
Wa, wa
Until I tell her that I'll
Never roam

*So, Chattanooga Choo Choo,
Won't you choo choo me*

Chattanooga Choo Choo, won't you choo-choo me

**Chattanooga Choo Choo, won't you choo-choo me home?
Woo woo
Choo-choo me home.**