Chattanooga Choo Choo
By Mack Gordon & Harry Warren

Pardon me, boy is that the Chatta-nooga choo—?
Track twenty-nine—— Won't you gimme a shine——?
I can a—ford—— to board a Chatta-nooga choo——
I've got my fare——— and just a trifle to spare——

(-- tacit --) |C . Dm . | C . Dm\ G7\ |
You leave the Pennsyl-vania Station 'bout a quarter to four
Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti——more
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Car-o—lina

C . . Dm . | C . Dm\ G7\ |
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tenne-ssee is not very— far.
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'
D7 . . . . | G7 . | C\ D7\ |
Woo, woo, Chatta-nooga 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—— un-til I tell her that I'll nev-er—— roam——
So Chatta-nooga choo choo—— won't you choo-choo me home——?
Won't you choo-choo me home?
Won't you choo-choo me home?