Chattanooga Choo Choo
By Mack Gordon & Harry Warren

Intro x2:  G   Em7   Am7   D7

Pardon me, boy. . . is that the Chattanooga choo choo? . . .

Track twenty-nine. . . . Won't you gimme a shine . . . .

I can a-fford. . . to board a Chattanooga choo choo . . .

I've got my fare. . . . and just a trifle to spare . .

You leave the Pennsylvania 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 Caro-lina

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar .

Then you know that Tennessee is not very far.

Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'

Woo, woo, Chattanooga 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. . . until I tell her that I'll never roam . . .

So Chattanooga choo choo . won't you choo-choo me home? . . .

Won't you choo-choo me home? . . .

Won't you choo-choo me home? . . . . . . .

San Jose Ukulele Club-Brian W