**Chattanooga choo choo**

Pardon me boy, is this the Chattanooga choo choo

 Track 29, boy can you give me a shine

I can afford to board the 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 magazine and then you're in Baltimore

Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer

Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

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?

Chattanooga choo choo, won't you choo-choo me home?