Chattanooga choo choo

Par don me, boy
Is that the Chat ta noo ga choo choo? Yes, yes

Track twenty nine
Boy, you can gim me a shine,

To board a Chat ta noo ga choo choo
I've got my fare

And just a trifle to spare
You leave the Penn syl va

 quar ter to four
Read a mag zine and then you're in Bal ti more

Dim ner in the dim eter
Than to have your ham an' eggs in

Car o li na When you hear the whis tle blow
You're eight to the bar

Then you know that Ten nes see the tot ver ly bar
Shov'ef all the coal in

Got ta keep it rollin'
Woo, woo, Chat ta noo ga there you are
There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Sat in and lace

I used to call "funny face"
Well, she's gonna cry

Until I tell her that I'll never roam
So

I'll never roam!

All aboard!

There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Sat in and lace

I used to call "funny face"
Well, she's gonna cry

Until I tell her that I'll never roam

So

I'll never roam!
Chat noo ta ga, Chat noo ta choo ga, Chat noo ta choo me home? All a board!