Frank Sinatra "Chattanoogie Shoe Shine Boy"

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Hoppity-hippity-hoppity-hoppity-hippity-hop Mop, mop

Have you ever passed the corner of Forth and Grand? Where a little ball o' rhythm's a shoe shine stand The neighbors gather 'round and then they clap their hand

He's a great big bundle o' joy He pops the boogie woogie rag The Chattanoogie shoe shine boy

He charges you a nickel to shine one shoe He makes the oldest kind o' leather look like new You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

He's a great big bundle o' joy He pops the boogie woogie rag The Chattanoogie shoe shine boy

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear
Man the way this cat makes it pop, mop
You ought to see him fan the air
With his hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-hippity-hoppity

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine He likes to catch 'em early when they're feelin' fine Everybody gets a little rise 'n shine

With that great big bundle o' joy He pops the boogie woogie rag The Chattanoogie shoe shine boy

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear
The way he makes it pop
You ought to see him fan the air
With his hoppity-hippity-hippity-hoppity-hippity-hoppity

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

He likes to catch 'em early when they're feelin' fine Everybody gets a little rise 'n shine

With that great big bundle o' joy He pops the boogie woogie rag The Chattanoogie shoe shine

He's my bundle o' joy, man you know one thing If you don't get your foot out of the way at time This cat will bad down, run through the leather And manicure your toes as great, mop

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