

Freddy Cannon

"Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy"

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Have you ever passed the corner
Of Fourth and Grand
Where a little ball of rhythm
Has a shoe shine stand

People gather round
And they clap their hands
He's a great big bundle of joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
Chattanooga shoe shine boy

Yeah, he charges you a nickel
Just to shine one shoe
He makes the oldest kind
Of leather look like new
You feel as though you wanna dance
When he gets through

He's a great big bundle of joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
Chattanooga 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
Hoppity hippity hop hop hop

He opens up for business
When the clock strikes nine
He likes to get em early
When they're feeling fine
Everybody gets a little rise and shine

With the great big bundle of joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
Chattanooga shoe shine boy
Yeah, woo, oh, do it, do it, do it

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
Hoppity hippity hop hop hop

He opens up for business
When the clock strikes nine
He likes to get em early
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Everybody gets a little rise and shine

With the great big bundle of joy
He pops the boogie woogie rag
Chattanooga shoe shine boy
Yeah, woo, do it, do it, do it, do it

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