

Harpers Bizarre "Chattanooga Choo Choo"

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Pardon me boy,
Is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?
Track 29,
We gotta get there on time.

We can afford,
To board the Chattanooga Choo Choo.
We got a fare,
And just a little to spare.

You leave the Pennsylvania station,
'Bout a quarter to four.
And you're in Baltimore.

Dinner and a diner,
Nothing could be finer,
Do another number down in Carolina.

When you hear the whistle blowin',
To the car,
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 bring me home.

She's gonna cry,
Until I tell her that I'll never roam.
So Chattanooga Choo Choo,
Won't you bring me home.

Won't you bring me on home?
Won't you bring her home?
Won't you bring me on home?
Oh, won't you bring it on home?

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