

Kenny Price

"Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy"

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Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy
Red Foley

Have you ever passed the corner of 4th and Grand
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand
The people gather round and they clap their hands he's
a great big bundle of joy
He pops a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga
shoeshine boy.

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 a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga
shoeshine 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

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 a great big
bundle of joy
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga
shoeshine boy.

[guitar]

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it
pop,
Just listen to him fan yeah.....here he goes....whoooo
He opens up the 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 a great big
bundle of joy,
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga
shoeshine boy.
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy.....

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