

## Red Foley

### "Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy"

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CHATTANOOGIE SHOE-SHINE BOY

Red Foley

- words and music by Jack Stapp and Harry Stone

- lyrics as recorded by Red Foley in 1950

Have you ever passed the corner of Forth and Grand?

Where a little ball o' rhythm has a shoe-shine stand

People gather 'round and they clap their hands

He's a great big bundle o' joy

He pops the boogie woogie rag

The Chattanooga shoe-shine boy

He charges you a nickel just 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 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-hippity-hoppity-hoppity-hippity-  
hop

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

He likes to get up early when they're feelin' fine

Everybody gets a little rise 'n shine

With the great big bundle o' joy

He pops the boogie woogie rag

The Chattanooga shoe-shine boy

----- instrumental break -----

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear

The way he makes it pop

Just listen to him fan the air

Here he goes!

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

He likes to get up early when they're feelin' fine

Everybody gets a little rise 'n shine

With the great big bundle o' joy

He pops the boogie woogie rag

The Chattanooga shoe-shine boy

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