Red Foley "Chattanoogie Shoe-shine Boy"

Visit "Chattanoogie Shoe-shine Boy" on MotoLyrics.com

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 Chattanoogie 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 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-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 Chattanoogie 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 Chattanoogie shoe-shine boy The Chattanoogie
shoe-shine boy

Visit Red Foley page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.