

## Roy Drusky

# "Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy"

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Have you ever passed the corner of 4th and Grand  
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand  
People gather round and they clap their hands he's a  
great big bungle 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 bungle of joy  
(He pops a boogie woogie rag) the Chattanooga  
shoeshine boy  
Well it's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he  
makes it pop  
You oughta 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 feelin' fine  
Everybody gets a little rise and shine bout this great  
big bungle of joy  
(He pops a boogie woogie rag) the Chattanooga  
shoeshine boy  
[ steel ]  
Well it's a wonder...

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