

Glen Miller

"Chattanooga Choo Choo"

Visit "[Chattanooga Choo Choo](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Pardon me boy is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo

Track twentynine

Boy you can gimme a shine.

I can afford to board a Chattanooga Choo-Choo

I've got my fare and just a trifle to spare.

You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to
four

read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore

Diner in the diner

nothing could be finer

than to have your ham'n eggs in Carolina.

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
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 choo-choo me
home.

Chattanooga Choo-Choo won't you choo-choo me
home.

Visit [Glen Miller](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.