

CHATANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Words by Mack Gordon (1941) <> Music by Harry Warren

Pardon me sir, is that the Chatanooga choo choo
Track twenty-nine, all I need is a shine
Can you afford to board the Chatanooga 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
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina
When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar
Then you'll know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in, got to keep it rollin'
Woo woo, Chatanooga ! 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 Chatanooga choo choo, won't you choo choo me home

It was the first song to receive a gold record, presented by RCA Victor in 1942 for sales of 1.2 million copies