Chatanooga Choo Choo

G Pardon me, boy. Is that the Chatanooga choo choo? D7 G Track twenty-nine, boy, you can give me a shine.

"Can you afford to board the Chatanooga choo choo?" D G G7 I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.

С G7 С G7 You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four, G7 С G7 Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore. Dinner in the diner, nothin' could be finer D7 G7 Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina. G7 С G7 **(**) When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar, G7 G7 С Then you'll know that Tennessee is not very far. Shovel all the coal in. Got to keep it rollin'. **D7** Α G7 С Woo, woo, Chatanooga! There you are! G There's gonna be a certain party at the station: D7 Satin and lace, I used to call funny face. **B7**

She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam,

E A7 D7 G So Chatanooga choo choo, won't you choo choo me home? (TAG THIS LINE)