

INTRO G

VERSE 1

G

Pardon me boy. Is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?

D7 G

Track twenty-nine, boy you can give me a shine.

"Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo Choo?"

D G G7/

I got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.

VERSE 2

C G7 C G7

You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four,

C G7 C C7

Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore.

F C A7

Dinner in the diner, nothin' could be finer

D7 G7

Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina.

C G7 C G7

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar,

C G7 C C7

Then you'll know that Tennessee is not very far.

F C A7

Shovel all the coal in. Got to keep it rollin'.

D7 G7 C

Woo, woo, Chattanooga! There you are!

VERSE 3

G

There's gonna be, a certain party at the station:

D7 G

Satin and lace, I used to call funny face.

G G7 C Cm

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

G A7 C D7 G G

So Chattanooga Choo Choo, won't you Choo Choo me home?

G A7 C D7 G G/ (let it ring!)

So Chattanooga Choo Choo, won't you Choo Choo me home?