

Choo Choo Ch' Boogie

Vaughn Horton, Denver Darling, and
Milt Gabler - 1946

Heading for the station with a pack on my back
I'm tired of transportation in the back of a hack
I love to hear the rhythm of the clickity-clack
I hear the lonesome whistles see the smoke from the stack
And pal around with democratic fellows named Mac So, take
me right back to the track, Jack!

Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!
Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!
Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

You reach your destination, but alas and alack!
You need some compensation to get back in the black You
take your morning paper from the top of the stack And read the
situation from the front to the back The only job that's open
needs a man with a knack So put it right back in the rack, Jack!

Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!
Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!
Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

Gonna settle down by the railroad track
Live the life of Riley in the beaten-down shack
So when I hear a whistle I can peek through the crack And
watch the train a-rolling when it's balling the jack
I just love the rhythm of the clickity clack
So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!
Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!
Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!
Take me right back to the track, Jack!