Chattanooga Choo Choo

A > F#m > Bm7 > E7 > A > F#m > Bm7 > E7 > A > F#m > Bm7 > E7

A
Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo,
Bm7 - E7                                         A
Track twenty-nine, boy, you can give me a shine.
A
I can afford to board the Chattanooga Choo Choo,
Bm7 - E7                               A            A7
I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.
          D                     A7                   D
You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four
          A7                               D          D7
Read a magazine and then you're in Balti-more
G              Ddim7       D                         B7    Ddim7                                                      A7      D          E7
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer, than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-lina
D                      A7                     D
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
          A7                               D          D7
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far,
G              Ddim7       D                         B7    Ddim7                                                      A7    D          E7
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin', woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

A                                                                                           Bm7     E7                               A
There's gonna be a certain party at the station, in satin and lace, I used to call funny face
A                                     A7                       D       F7
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam
A                    F#m             Bm7                   E7                   A             F7
So Chattanooga Choo Choo won't you choo choo me home.

A                    F#m             Bm7                   E7                   A
So Chattanooga Choo Choo won't you choo choo me home.

F#m > Bm7 > E7 > A > F#m > Bm7 > E7 > A > F#m > Bm7 > E7 > A
A > A > A (3 short)

www.burtonuke.wordpress.com