

# Kenny Price, Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy  
Red Foley

Have you ever passed the corner of 4th and Grand  
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand  
The people gather round and they clap their hands he's a great big bundle of joy  
He pops a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga shoeshine boy.

He charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe  
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new  
You feel as though you wanna dance when, he gets through  
He's a great big bundle of joy  
He pops a boogie woogie rag, the Chattanooga shoeshine boy.

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop  
You ought to see him fan the air with his  
hoppity hippity hoppity hippity hop

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine  
He likes to get 'em early when they're feeling fine  
Everybody gets a little rise and shine with a great big bundle of joy  
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga shoeshine boy.

[ guitar ]

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop,  
Just listen to him fan yeah.....here he goes....whoooo  
He opens up the business when the clock strikes nine, he likes to get 'em early when they're feeling  
He pops a boogie woogie rag the Chattanooga shoeshine boy.  
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy.....