Glenn Miller, You And I

I don't care, what you say Step aside partner, It's my day. Bend an ear and listen to my version (ah' a really solid Tennessee excursion) Pardon mé, boy Is that the Chattanooga choo choo? (yes...Yes...) Track twenty-nine Boy, you can gimme a shine Can you afford To board Chattanooga choo choo? I've got my fare And just a trifle to spare You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore Dinner in the diner Nothing could be finer Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar Then you know that Tennessee is not very far Shovel all the coal in Gotta keep it rollin' Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are There's gonna be A certain party at the station Satin and lace I used to call "funny face" She's gonna cry Until I tell her that I'll never roam So Chattanooga choo choo Won't you choo-choo me home? Chattanooga choo choo Won't you choo-choo me home?

Chattanooga choo choo