

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 me, 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