

Roy Drusky, Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Have you ever passed the corner of 4th and Grand
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand
People gather round and they clap their hands he's a great big bungle 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 bungle of joy
(He pops a boogie woogie rag) the Chattanooga shoeshine boy
Well it's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop
You oughta 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 feelin' fine
Everybody gets a little rise and shine bout this great big bungle of joy
(He pops a boogie woogie rag) the Chattanooga shoeshine boy
[steel]
Well it's a wonder...