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 Well it's a wonder...