

The Manhattan Transfer, Choo Choo Ch' Boogie

I'm headin' for the station with a pack on my back
I'm tired of transportation in the back of a hack
I love to hear the rhythm of the clickety clack
And hear the lonesome whistle
See the smoke from the stack
And pal around with democratic fellows named "Mac";
So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo-Ch-Boo-gie
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

You reach your destination but alas and alack
You need some compensation to get back in the black
You take a mornin' paper from the top of the stack
And read the situations from the front to the back
The only job that's open needs a man with a knack
So, put it right back in the rack, Jack!

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

Gonna settle down by the railroad track
And live the life o'Riley in a beaten down shack
So when I hear a whistle I can peep thru the crack
And watch the train a rollin' when it's ballin-the-jack
For I just love the rhythm of the clickety clack
So take me right back to the track, Jack!

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boo-gie
Woo-woo, Woo-woo Ch' Boogie
Choo-Choo Choo-Choo-Ch-Boo-gie
Take me right back to the track, Jack!

Repeat last chorus