Tom T. Hall, Chattanooga Dog

There's a fairground down in Chattanooga
Where a kiddy train runs up and down the track
There's an old black hound that always hangs around
And he chases that train down and back
And I've been chasing you like that Chattanooga dog
Even though I know you don't care
I've been chasing you like that Chattanooga dog
And it ain't gonna get me anywhere
(banjo)

Well I'm thinking that you're like that old train anybody gets a ticket to ride I'm like that pup I won't ever give up I'd do anything to be by your side I've been chasing you like that Chattanooga dog...

Every day when the kids come for playing to ride that ole kiddy train once more There's that old faithful hound with his tongue hangin' down And runnin' till his feet get sore

And I've been chasing you like that Chattanooga dog...