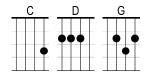
Choo Choo Ch'Boogie

Big Bad Voodoo Daddy





G Headed for the station with a pack on my back

Tired of transportation in the back of a hack

I C love to hear the rhythm of the clickety clack

And G hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack

Pal around with democratic fellows named Mack

So, **G** take me right back to the track, Jack

Chorus

 $oldsymbol{C}$ Choo-choo, choo-choo ch'boogie

 $oldsymbol{\mathsf{G}}$ Woo-woo, woo-woo ch'boogie

Choo-choo, choo-choo ch'boogie

 $oldsymbol{\mathsf{G}}$ Take me right back to the track, Jack



G Reached my destination, but alas and alack

I need some compensation to get back in the black

I <u>C</u> take the morning paper from the top of the stack

And **G** read the situation from the front to the back

The D only job that's open takes a man with a knack

So **G** put it right back in the rack, Jack

Repeat Chorus



Well, I hum to the rhythm of the railroad track

And lead the life of Riley in a beaten-down shack

And when I hear the whistle, I can peep through the crack

And watch the train a'-rollin' while she's ballin' the jack

You know I love the rhythm of the clickety clack

So take me right back to the track

C Choo-choo, choo-choo ch'boogie

Woo-woo, woo-woo ch'boogie

C Choo-choo, choo-choo ch'boogie

C Choo-choo, choo-choo ch'boogie

Take me ight back to to to track, I to I track, I track,

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