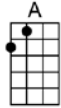
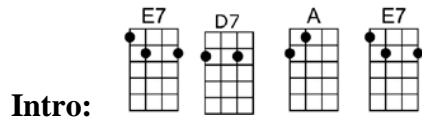
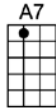


CHATTANOOGA SHOESHINE BOY

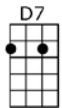
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



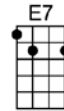
Have you ever passed the corner of fourth and Grand



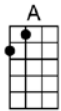
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand



People gather round and they clap their hands he's a great big bundle of joy



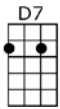
He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine boy



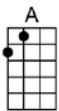
Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe



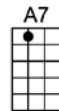
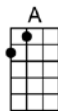
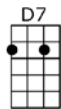
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new



You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

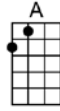
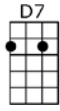


He's a great big bundle of joy

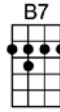
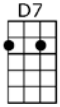


He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine boy

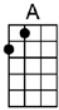
p.2 Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy



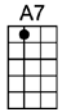
It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop



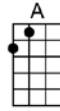
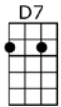
You oughta see him fan the air with his hoppity-hippity-hoppity-hippity...hop, hop, hop



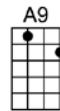
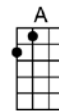
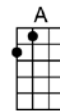
He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine



He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine



Everybody gets a little rise and shine with a great big bundle of joy



He pops a boogie woogie rag Chattanooga shoeshine (X3) boy