

CHOO CHOO CH' BOOGIE-E 16/92

Heading for the station with a pack on my back
Tired of transportation in the back of a hack
I love to hear the rhythm of the clickety clack
hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack
Pal around with patriotic fellows named Mack
So, Take me right back to the track. Jack

Choo choo, choo choo ch' boogie
Woo woo, woo woo ch' boogie
Choo choo, choo choo ch' boogie
Take me right back to the track, Jack

You reach your destination, but alas & alack
You need some compensation to get back in the black
You take the morning paper from the top of the stack
And read the situation 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 (Chorus)

Well I'm gonna settle down by 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 see the train a' rollin' while she's ballin' the jack,
I just love to hear the rhythm of the clickety clack,
So take me right back to the track. Jack (Chorus)

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy - E
1941/Buck Privates Abbott & Costello
/Andrew Sisters Jump Blues

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
He had a boogie style that no one else could play.
He was the top man at his craft,
but then his number came up and he was gone with the draft.
He's in the army now. He's blowin' reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.
It really brought him down because he could not jam.
The captain seemed to understand,
because the next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A root, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar
is playin' with him.
And the company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,
and wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright.
They clap their hands and stamp their feet,
'cause they know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille.
The boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.