

# B.B. King, CHOO CHOO CH'BOOGIE

Headin' for the station with a pack on my back  
I'm tired of transportation in the back of my hack  
I love to hear the rhythm of the clickety clack  
And hear the lonesome whistle see the smoke from the stack to pal around  
With democratic fellow named Mac  
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 you don't go back  
You need some compensation to get back in the black  
You take a morning paper from the top of the stack  
And read the situations from the front to the back  
But 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'boogie, woo-woo  
Woo-woo, ch'boogie, choo-choo, choo-choo, ch'boogie  
Take me right back to the track, Jack

Gonna settle down by the railroad track  
Live the life o'Riley in the beat down shack  
When I hear a whistle I can peep thru the crack  
Watch the train rollin' when it's ballin' the jack  
Love to hear the rhythm of the clickety clack  
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

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