C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C⁷

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

 G^7

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F C G⁷ The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

 G^7

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F C C
The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy



