

"CHIHUAHUA CHOO CHOO TRAIN" I

music by Hoagy Carmichael Lyric by Bob Kessler

She'll make you wait
 When she's late to arrive
 She moves so slow
 You don't know she's alive
 She'll bump and creak
 'Til you're weak from the pain
 Riding the Chihuahua Choo Choo train

She'll make you choke
 When her smoke fills the air
 And she wears chickens and goats
 In her hair
 You'll either fry or get drenched
 In the rain
 Riding the Chihuahua Choo Choo Train

She's much too old to swing the Tiajuana way
 The Tangp is the only step she knows
 You never know she's leaving 'til she's on her way
 And when she goes noone's sure where she goes

But though we laugh, still we love her a lot
 For she's the one and the only we've got
 So if we sigh, if we cry and complain
 That's a part of riding our old scatterbrain
 CHIHUAHUA CHOO CHOO TRAIN