

Gene Krupa "Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy"

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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 couldn't 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 toot, 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
He makes the company jump 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
Because they know how he plays when someone gives
him a beat
He really breaks it up when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B

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