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Lonnie Johnson "Bedbug Blues"

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I can't get rid of
These darn old bedbugs, it seems.
I can't get rid of
These darn old bedbugs, it seems.
Soon as I go to bed,
Bedbugs is on my dreams.

A-nibblin', and a-gnawin', Crawlin' and a-chawin' on me, A-nibblin', and a-gnawin', Crawlin' and a-chawin' on me, There ain't no sausage grinder Busy as a bedbug can be.

I seen a thousand bedbugs marchin', Comin' to me two by two, I seen a thousand bedbugs marchin', Comin' to me two by two, I grabbed my hat and my britches, Let them bedbugs have my shoes.

I saw generals and colonels, Captains with the regiment, I saw generals and colonels, Captains with the regiment, A regular bedbug army, I know 'em by that bedbug scent.

Everything was a nightmare; You can call it a dream if you choose. The thing was a nightmare; You can call it a dream if you choose. I never seen such bedbugs, When I had those bedbug dream blues.

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