Ganglians

"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 could not jam
The Captain seemed to understand
Because the next day the Cap'
Went out and drafted a 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-toot diddle-ee-ada-toot
He blows it eight to the bar
In boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note
Unless the bass and guitar
Is playin' with 'im

And the company jumps
When he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He was some boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B
And when he plays boogie-woogie bugle
He's was busy as a bzzy bee
And when he plays he makes the company jump
Eight to the bar
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Aaaa-Toot diddle-ee-ada-toot-diddle-ee-ada
Toot toot he blows it eight to the bar

He can't blow a note
If the bass and guitar
Isn't with 'im

A-and the company jumps
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 them up the same way
In the early bright
They clap their hands and stamp their feet
Because they know how he goes
When someone gives him a beat
Whoo-whoo
He breaks it up
When he plays reveille
The boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

A-toot A-toot
A-toot diddle-ee-ada-toot-diddle-ee-ada
to-boot blee blah
Blows eight to the bar
Yeah, can't blow a note if the bass and guitar,
it's whoo-wham, bam!

A-and the company jumps
When he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

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