

Manhattan Transfer, The

"Blee Blop Blues"

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(Music by William "Count" Basie - Lyrics by Jon Hendricks)

All the night it's bli-bli-bli
'N blop-blop-blop 'n drip, drip, drip
I'm turnin' the faucet off

Pretty uptight from bli-bli-bli
'N blop-blop-blop, I hate this trip
I'm turnin' the faucet off

That faucet's drippin'

Turnin' the faucet off

Tryin' t'sleep, I need my rest
But there's no rest f'me, I guess
I'm turnin' the faucet off

[Repeat Top]

My mind is flippin'

Turnin' the faucet off

I'm tryin' my best to sleep
I'm tryin' without success
I tell y' it just ain't fair a faucet
Measures in this mess
That's it, I guess!

Every night I gotta git up in the middle of the gol'durn
night
An' it's colder'n a Swedish well-digger's behin'
But I gotta do it
Otherwise I'm outta' m'min. stone crazy

Stop the faucet from drippin'
'N drivin y'nuts - stone nuts
It's drivin' you crazy
One more drip an' you'll scream

No stuff, you can look him
An' tell he has enough
Whoa-oh, lemme tell y'really
It's rough

Talkin' 'bout them blee blop blues

I'm hip to that drip goofin' my sleep
I'm so tired o'gittin' up in the night
What a catastratrose
Pride's got me feelin' I'm boun't'
Behave like an oaf
I'll git me a hammer - Bam!
Quite the difference in the way
The faucet soun's now
I'm gonna go bam-bam-bam-bam
Bam-bam-bam on that faucet
Damn that faucet for the stupid ol'
Drip that it is I tell y'
I really am sick o'that drip
Maybe the plumber man's
Got him a better, prettier tip
About stoppin' that drip
But as f'now

[Background:]

When you be deep within y'nightly nap
An' nothin' worser than a drippin' tap
You try t'lay there an' preten' you deaf
But soon y' fin'ly know there ain' nothin' left
That you jus' cannot stand it anymore
You're hip
Drip drip drip drip
An' so y'git up an' you're half asleep
You're so disgusted that'cha wanna weep
You bump your knee while tryin' t'find the lamp
Your throat is dried up and y'feelin' a cramp
You can't feel dum'r an' you'd like t'kill the plum'er
You envy children in summer camp

But as for now
But as for now
The drippin' soun'
The drippin' soun'
Has got me so I'm 'bout t'tear the plumin' down
I'm 'bout t'tear the plumin' down I'm talkin' down
Y'gotta stop
Y'gotta stop
The constant seep
The constant seep
Because it makes it real impossible t'sleep

Real impossible t'sleep, I'm talkin' sleep
Your plum'er goofed
So face the fact
Y' gotta use
A lot o'tact

Your plumber really gotta' straighten
Up his act
Next time you're li'ble to crack

Folks with leaky faucets
Think o'wakin' up millions o'times
T'stop the faucet drippin'
Part o'the trouble o'livin' with plumbin'
Is the dues a fella always pays
Adoptin' fancy citified ways
That's what'cha git f'livin in the city
Whenever a nature lover hears your tale
You ain' gonna git lots o'pity

Dig - when y'r bothered by the blee bop blues
Dig this - turn the faucet off'n you'll stop blues
Then dig this - you won't have t'sing th'
Blee bop blues

When pipes're drippin' nerves're strainin'
People jus' can't help complainin'
Everybody really c'n dig that

Stuff that pipe

End this endless incredible gripe
End this endless gripe

That's them dues' - Blee blop blues
Yeah - - - - -

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