Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy (Single Version)

Bette Midler

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, a-blowin' reveille

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company BThey 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 a band

And now the company jumps when he plays reveille

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company BA-toot, a-toot, a-toot-diddleyada-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 him

He makes the company jump when he plays reveille

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company BHe was our boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

And when he plays boogie woogie bugle, he was buzy as a 'bzz' bee

And when he plays, he makes the company jump eight-to-the-bar

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company BToot-toot, toot-diddleyada, toot-diddleyada

Toot, toot, he blows it eight-to-the-bar

He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't with him

A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company BHe puts the boys asleep 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 BDa-doo-da, da-doo-da-da, da

Da-doo-da, da-doo-da-da, da

Da-doo-da, da-doo-da-da, da

Da-doo-da, da-doo-da-da

A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B!

Songwriters

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