

# Boogie Blues

## Gene Krupa And His Orchestra with Anita O'Day

Don't the moon look lonesome shinin' thru the trees?  
Don't the moon look lonesome shinin' thru the trees?  
Don't your arms look lonesome when your baby back's up to leave?  
Well I'm goin' up on the mountain to call that baby of mine  
Said I'm goin' up on the mountain to call that baby of mine

But something tells me he's not coming back this time

Would like to go to the country can't take you  
I'm goin' up to the country can't take you  
Nothin' up there a man like you could do

He's got fins like a fish  
Sheep like a frog

When he loves me I hallo oh, hot dog  
Love that man better than I do myself  
But I'm all alone, all alone on the shelf, on the shelf

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written by Biondi, Ray / Krupa, Gene  
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