

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

Lt. Commander Richard H. Bailey, USN, MU1 Casey J.

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 then he was gone with the draft
He's in the army now, a-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-diddelyada-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
And the company jumps when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B
He was our boogie woogie bugle boy of company B
And when he played boogie woogie bugle
He was busy as a bzzz bee
And when he played he made
The company jump an eight to the bar
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B
Toot-toot-toot, toot-diddelyada, toot-diddelyada
Toot, toot, he blows it eight to the bar
He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't with him
And the company jumps when he plays reveille
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