

# Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

Bette Midler

He was a famous trumpet man 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 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 the band  
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B  
A root, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot, he blows it eight to the bar  
In boogie rhythm, he can't blow a note unless a 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 some boogie woogie bugle boy of company B When he played his boogie woogie  
bugle, he was busy as a busy bee  
And when he played he made the company jump eight to the bar  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B  
Andata toodliata-toodliata toot toot, he blows it eight to the bar  
He can't blow a note if a bass and guitar isn't with him  
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 'em up the same way in the early bright  
They clap their hands and stamp their feet  
'Cause they know how it goes when someone gives him a beat  
Woh, woh, he wakes 'em up when he plays reveille  
The boogie woogie bugle boy of company B  
A root, a toot, a toodli-a-da to toot toot toot, he's blowin' eight to the bar  
Can't blow a note if a bass and guitar isn't, woh, with him  
And the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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