

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B

Songwriters: Don Raye / Hughie Prince



F

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
He had a boogie style that no one else could play

Bb

He was the top man at his craft

F

But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft

C7

Bb

He's in the army now, blowing reveille

F

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

[CHORUS]

A-toot, a-toot, a-toot-diddelyada-toot
He blows it eight-to-the-bar, in boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar are not with him
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[REPEAT CHORUS]

He puts the boys asleep with boogie every night
And wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright
They clap their hands and stomp 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 B

[REPEAT CHORUS]