

# Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

## The Andrews Sisters

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 blowing 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 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 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 the bass and guitar is playing with him  
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

He was the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B  
And when he plays boogie woogie bugle he was busy as a bee  
And when he plays he makes the company jump eight to the bar  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

He blows it eight to the bar  
He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't with him  
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 them 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 boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

And the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>