BOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLE BOY



HUGHIE Prince, DON raye

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 of 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 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 toot, a toot, a toot didle ah da 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 'im.

He makes the company jump when he plays reveille He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B.

Bugle boy Company B.