

# Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

## Pentatonix

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, 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-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 'T'm  
He makes the company jump 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 plays boogie woogie bugle  
he was buzy as a "bzzz" bee  
And when he plays he makes the company jump 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 'T'm  
A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B 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 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 the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B  
Da-doo-da da-doo-da-da da  
Da-doo-da da-doo-da-da da  
Da-doo-da da-doo-da-da da  
Da-doo-da da-doo-da-da A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>