

The Buggy Wuggy

When all the people go to sleep and all the lights are turn'd way down low,
That's when the bugs come out, dressed in their finest clothes.
Then they strut around all night thro', bees and ladybugs, spiders too;
They all come out to boogie at the Buggywug Ball.

Oh, how they shimmy and jitterbug 'cross the floor!
And then they twist and wiggle and skitter around some more.
Big bugs, little bugs, short and tall.
Fat bugs, skinny bugs, wall to wall,
All come out to boogie at the Buggywug Ball.

See how they boogie, boogie woogie thro' the night.
Stompin' and a shakin' until the mornin' light.
Big bugs, little bugs, short and tall,
Fat bugs, skinny bugs, wall to wall!
All come out to boogie at the Buggywug Ball! That's all!