What's a blue man gonna do
When he collects the whole set of the blues
He can't move,
He can't shake his slump
A blue man says bumpity bump

Hey, bumpity bump
My heart hurts like a drum

What's a man,
What's a blue man gonna do
When he knows the truth of the blues
He can't find the world a satisfyin' place
He can't even face his own face

Why do I hurt like a drum? My heart says bumpity bump

A blue man
What's he got to do,
Go to sleep to evade the blues?
They might follow him right into his dreams
They might corner him and make him scream

Why do I feel like a bomb? My heart says bumpity bump

Hey, what's a blue man say
When he's got to wake up
To another blue day
Oh, and nothing is right
And he's got no disguise
Who knows, maybe he woke up
In a different guy

Why do I feel like a bomb?
My heart hurts like a drum, why?
My heart says bumpity bump