

# Blee Blop Blues

## The Manhattan Transfer

All the night it's bli-bli-bli  
'N blop-blop-blop 'n drip, drip, drip  
I'm turnin' the faucet off

Pretty uptight from bli-bli-bli  
'N blop-blop-blop, I hate this trip  
I'm turnin' the faucet off

That faucet's drippin'  
Turnin' the faucet off  
Tryin' t'sleep, I need my rest  
But there's no rest f'me, I guess  
I'm turnin' the faucet off

My mind is flippin'  
Turnin' the faucet off  
I'm tryin' my best to sleep  
I'm tryin' without success  
I tell why' it just ain't fair a faucet  
Measures in this mess  
That's it, I guess!

Every night I gotta git up in the middle of the gol'durn night  
An' it's colder'n a Swedish well-digger's behin'  
But I gotta do it  
Otherwise I'm outta' m'min. stone crazy

Stop the faucet from drippin'  
'N drivin why'nuts - stone nuts  
It's drivin' you crazy  
One more drip an' you'll scream

No stuff, you can look him  
An' tell he has enough  
Whoa-oh, lemme tell why'really  
It's rough

Talkin' 'bout them blee blop blues  
I'm hip to that drip goofin' my sleep  
I'm so tired o'gittin' up in the night  
What a catastratrose  
Pride's got me feelin' I'm boun't'  
Behave like an oaf  
I'll git me a hammer - Bam!  
Quite the difference in the way  
The faucet soun's now  
I'm gonna go bam-bam-bam-bam  
Bam-bam-bam on that faucet  
Damn that faucet for the stupid ol'  
Drip that it is I tell why'  
I really am sick o'that drip  
Maybe the plumber man's  
Got him a better, prettier tip  
About stoppin' that drip  
But as f'now

When you be deep within why'nightly nap

An' nothing worser than a drippin' tap  
You try t'lay there an' preten' you deaf  
But soon why' finally know there ain' nothin' left  
That you jus' cannot stand it anymore  
You're hip  
Drip drip drip drip  
An' so why'git up an' you're half asleep  
You're so disgusted that'cha want to weep  
You bump your knee while tryin' t'find the lamp  
Your throat is dried up and why'feelin' a cramp  
You can't feel dumb'are an' you'd like t'kill the plum'er  
You envy children in summer camp

But as for now  
But as for now  
The drippin' soun'  
The drippin' soun'  
Has got me so I'm 'bout t'tear the plumin' down  
I'm 'bout t'tear the plumin' down I'm talkin' down  
Why'gotta stop  
Why'gotta stop  
The constant seep  
The constant seep  
Because it makes it real impossible t'sleep  
Real impossible t'sleep, I'm talkin' sleep  
Your plum'er goofed  
So face the fact  
Why' gotta use  
A lot o'tact

Your plumber really gotta' straighten  
Up his act  
Next time you're li'ble to crack

Folks with leaky faucets  
Think o'wakin' up millions o'times  
T'stop the faucet drippin'  
Part o'the trouble o'livin' with plumbin'  
Is the dues a fella always pays  
Adoptin' fancy citified ways  
That's what'cha git f'livin in the city  
Whenever a nature lover hears your tale  
You ain' gonna git lots o'pity

Dig, when why'are bothered by the blee bop blues  
Dig this, turn the faucet off'n you'll stop blues  
Then dig this, you won't have t'sing th'  
Blee bop blues

When pipes're drippin' nerves're strainin'  
People jus' can't help complainin'  
Everybody really see'n dig that

Stuff that pipe  
End this endless incredible gripe  
End this endless gripe

That's them dues' blee bop blues  
Yeah