the blues brothers complete

everybody needs somebody to love
flip flop and fly
gimme some lovin’
green onions
minnie the moocher
peter gunn theme
rawhide (theme from rawhide)
shake a tail feather
she caught the katy and left me a mule to rid
soul man
sweet home chicago
the old landmark
think
who’s making love
4 everybody needs somebody to love
10 flip flop and fly
14 gimme some lovin'
18 green onions
24 minnie the moocher
30 peter gunn theme
56 rawhide (theme from rawhide)
33 shake a tail feather
38 she caught the katy and left me a mule to ride
74 soul man
44 sweet home chicago
50 the old landmark
62 think
68 who's making love
EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by Bert Berns, Solomon Burke, Jerry Wexler

We're so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight - and we would especially like to welcome all the representatives of Illinois' law enforcement community who have chosen to join us here in the Palace Hotel ballroom at this time. We do sincerely hope you all enjoy the show - and please remember people that no matter who you are and what you do to live, thrive and survive - there are still some things that make us all the same you me them everybody everybody. Everybody needs somebody

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when my soul's on fire

sometimes I feel I feel a little sad inside

the way my baby mistreats me I'll never never never find a place to hide I need you.
Sometimes I feel
I feel a little
sad inside
the way my baby mistreats me
I'll
never never
never find a
place to hide

I need you
you you

I need you
you you you

I need you
you you you

you.

Parlato: You know people
when you do find somebody.
hold that woman, hold that man, love him, fleece him, squeeze her, please her.

Hold, squeeze and please that because it’s so important to

person, give them all your love,

have that special somebody, to hold,

signify your

kiss, miss feelings with every gentle caress squeeze and please.

Dal 8 al 8, poi segue

you. I need you you you you. I need

Si♭ Fa Do Fa Si♭ Fa

C F Si♭ F C7 ripete ad lib. C

you you you you. I need you.

Do Fa Si♭ Fa Do Do7
FLIP FLOP AND FLY
Words and Music by Charles S. Calhoun, Lou Willie Turner

Well now when I get the blues, gon-na get me a rock-in' last kiss; hold it a long, long time.

Well now when I get the blues, gon-na
Give me one last kiss;

get me a rock-in' chair
When the blues o-ver-take me, gon-na
hold it a long, long time
Well, hold that kiss 'til I
rock right away from here. Now when I
feel it in my head like wine. Well, here come_

--- get lone-some I get on the te-le-phone
my ba-by, flash in' a new gold tooth_
Mis-sis-sip-pi bull-frog sit-tin' on a hol-low stomp_

---

Now when I get lone-some I get on the te-le-
Well, here come my ba-by, flash in' a new gold tooth_
Well, like a Mis-sis-sip-pi bull-frog sit-tin' on a hol-low stomp_

---

phone

---

Well, I call my ba-by, tell her
Well, she's so small she can
I got so ma-ny wo-men I don't_

---
I'm on my way back home. mambo in a pay phone booth. I know which way to jump.

Flip, flop and fly. I don't care if I die.

Give me one.
Lou Ma-ri-ni!

Well, like a

e-ver leave me, don't e-ver say good-bye.
Well, my temperature's rising and my feet left the floor,
exploding and I'm floating to sound,
so good everything is getting hot,
crazy people knockin' 'cos they're waiting some more,
you'd better take some time off 'cos the place is on fire,
let me in Baby, I don't need any more,
you're a-round it's been a hard day and no-thing
better start Baby 'cos I
know what you've got but you'd better take it easy, this place is hot; and I'm
went too good I'm gonna relax like everybody should and I'm
have so much to do, we made it Baby and it happened to you and I'm
So glad we made it,
I want you.
Gimme some lovin'.
Gimme some lovin' ev - er - y day.

GREEN ONIONS
Music by T. Jones Booker, Steve Cropper, Earl Jackson, Lewis Steinberg

Blues moderato $\frac{6}{4}$

F5

Hammond

Sub-publisher for Italy: WARNER BROS. MUSIC ITALY s.r.l. - Via C.Fara, 39 - 20124 Milano
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Hey folks, here's a story 'bout Minnie the Moo-cher,
She messed around with a bloke named Smo-kie,
she was a low down hoo-chie coo-cher,
she loved him though he was Cok-ey,
tough-est frail, but Minnie had a heart as big as a whale.
China-town and he showed her how to kick the gong around.

-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho Ho-de-
-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi Whoa
Whoah He de he de he de he He de he de he de he

She had a dream about the King of Sweden,

he gave her things that she was needin',

he gave her a home built of gold and steel,

a diamond car with a
He gave her his town-house and his racing horses, each meal she ate was a dozen courses,

had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes, she sat around and counted them all a million times. Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi
RAWHIDE (THEME FROM RAWHIDE)

Words by Ned Washington - Music by Dimitri Tiomkin

(\( \text{\textit{\textbf{d}} = 102} \))

Am

\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{D}}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{Am}}} \]

Roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in'

roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' raw - hide.

Roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' though the streams are swoll-en,
keep them dog-gies roll-in' raw-hide.
Rain and wind and weather,

hell-bent for lea-ther, wish-in' my girl was by my side.

All the things I'm miss-ing, good vict-uals, love and kiss-ing, are wait-ing at the end of my line.
Move 'em on head 'em up, head 'em up move 'em on, move 'em
on head 'em up raw-hide. Cut 'em out ride 'em in, ride 'em in cut 'em up, cut 'em out, ride 'em in raw-

hide.

Keep mov-in' mov-in' mov-in', though they're dis-ap-prov-in',

keep them dog-gies mov-in' raw-hide. Don't try to un-der-stand 'em, just
rope 'em, throw and brand 'em, soon we'll be liv-in' high and wide.

My heart's calculatin', my true love will be wait-in', be wait-in' at the end of my line.

Move 'em on head 'em up, head 'em up move 'em on, move 'em on head 'em up raw-hide.

Cut 'em out ride 'em in, ride 'em in cut 'em up, cut 'em
out, ride 'em in raw-hide.

Move 'em on head 'em up, head 'em up move 'em on, move 'em
on head 'em up raw-hide.
Cut 'em out ride 'em in, ride 'em in cut 'em up, cut 'em out.
ride 'em in raw-hide.
Roll-in' roll-in' roll-in', roll-in' roll-in' roll-in'.
Raw-hide.
Well I heard about the fella you been dancing with
over the neighbourhood,

so why didn't you ask me by,

didn't you think I could.

Well I know
that the boog-a-loo is out of sight, but the shing-a-ling's the thing to-night,

but if that was you and me now, now baby, I would have

shown you how to do it right...

Do it right.

Do it right.

Do it right.

Do it right.
Twist-in'; shake it shake it shake it shake it baby.

Hey we gon-na loop de loop. Shake it out

baby. Hey we gon-na loop de la. Bend over let me
see you shake your tail - fea-ther, bend ov - er let me see you shake your tail - fea-ther.

Come on, let me see you shake your tail - fea-ther, come on, let me

see you shake your tail - fea-ther. Ah Come on,

come on ba - by,
yeah come on babe, all right.

Do the twist,
duck,
ta-to,
what a-bout the boog-a-loo,
do the quack,
do the mon-key,
do the swim,
wa-tu-si,
the phon-ey mo-ron-cy,
and do the
what a-bout the
come on let's do the

bird.
food,
twist.

Well do the
Ah

D,8 and fade
SHE CAUGHT THE KATY
AND LEFT ME A MULE TO RIDE

Words and Music by T. Mahal, Y. Rachel

(\( \text{j} = 94 \))

Capo 1

\[ \text{She caught the Ka-ty and left me a mule to ride,} \]
\[ \text{Man my ba-by long, great gosh al-mighty, my ba-by tall.} \]

\[ \text{She caught the Ka-ty and left me a mule to ride,} \]
\[ \text{You know my baby long, great gosh al-mighty, my ba-by} \]

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Oh yeah I love my baby, she's so fine, and
I wish she'd come and see me sometimes, she don't believe I love her, I'm gonna
hold on in, she don't believe I'm thinking of her, shame on me now. Hey

Hey
She caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride,
she caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride,
well my baby caught the Katy, left me a
mule to ride. The train pulled out, I swung on behind.

crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman, hard-headed woman of mine.

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

repeat to fade
SOUL MAN

Words and Music by Isaac Hayes, David Porter

Moderato “Soul Rock”

Comin’ to you got brought up on
the

E7

dusty road. good lovin’ I got a truck load. And

hard way and I’ll make it better each and ev’ry day. Be

a side street. I learned how to love before I could eat. I
Well, grab your rope and I'll pull you in,
give you hope and be your only boyfriend.
I'm a soul man.

I'm a

I'm a
SWEET HOME CHICAGO

Words and Music by Robert Johnson

Come on baby don't you wanna go,
(Instrumental)

Come on baby don't you wanna go,
back to that
same old place, sweet home Chicago.

Come on baby don't you wanna go,

hide-hey, baby don't you wanna go,

back to that
same old place,  sweet home Chicago,

Well one and one is two, six and two is eight,
Six and three is nine, nine and nine is eight-teen,

come on baby don’t you make me late. Hi-de-hey,
look there brother baby and a see what I see. Hi-de-hey,

baby don’t you wanna go, back to that
same old place, sweet home Chicago

Come on baby don't you wanna go

oh come on baby don't you wanna go,

back to that same old place, sweet home Chicago
THE OLD LANDMARK
Words and Music by A. M. Brunner

(\( \text{d} = 146 \))

\[ \text{Let us all...} \]

\[ \text{all go back to the old old land-mark, let us all...} \]

\[ \text{all go back to the old old land-mark, let us all...} \]
old landmark, and we'll stay in the service of the Lord.

let us kneel

kneel and pray in the old,

old time way, we got to

old time way, we can

kneel and pray in the old,

old time way, let us

old time way, we can

kneel and pray in the old,

old time way, he will hear us and be near us, we'll be

old time way, tell the story of his glory, it will
Given bread from Heaven, he will feed us until we want no more.
Let us kneel.

Bring our voice in the old time way,
Yeah, let's go.

Bring our voice in the old, old time way.
Come on, Take me.

Bring, bring our voice in the old time way.
I'm gon' kneel with everybody sweet-er.
Sing, sing, bells ring- ing. It will ring ring way down in your soul. Let's go_

Sing, sing, bells ring- ing. Ev- ery- bo- dy com- ing to live in the ser- vice of the Lord. Let us all_

All go back to the old old land-mark, let us all go back to the old old land-mark. He will

G/B C G/D C G/B C G/D D G

Hear us and be near us, we'll be giv- en bread from hea- ven, tell the
story of his glory, it will win you, it will turn you, it will save you, every-body sweet-er, we're all

singing bells ring-ing, He will hear us, and be near us, oh gol-ly shout it ev-ery-bo- dy. Shout it,

shout it, shout it ah, shout it ah, shout we've got to shout it, shout it ah

Lord take me oh
take me Lord... take me oh... take me Lord... take me

oh... my my my... my my my my oh...

Well well... well... stay in the service of the...

Lord...
THINK
Words and Music by T. White, A. Franklin

Moderatamente

You bet-ter think
think a-bout what you’re tryin’ to do to me_

Let your mind go
Let your-self be free_

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Let's go back. Let's go back. Let's go way on way back when...

I didn't even know you. You couldn't been too much more than ten...

I ain't no psychiatrist. I ain't no doctor with degrees. But

it don't take too much high I.Q. See what you're doin' to me. You better
think about what you're tryin' to do to me. think

Let your mind go


Freedom. Yeah. Freedom. Right now

Freedom. (freedom). Oh. Freedom. (freedom). Gimme some
Freedom Oh... Freedom Right now Hey! Think about

You! Think about There ain't nothin' you could ask I could

answer you with I want but I want gonna change to I'm not (if you

keep doin' things I don't) Think think about what you're tryin' to do to me
think
Let your mind go Let yourself be free

People walkin' round every day, playin' games and taking scores Tryin'

—to make other people lose their minds Well, be careful you don't lose yours Oh

think think about what you're tryin' to do to me
think

Let your mind go Let your self be free

you need me and I need you We

out each other. There ain't nothin' either can do. Oh

Hey think about me. (To the bone for deepness)
WHO'S MAKING LOVE

Moderato

Ab  Bb  Ab  F

All you fel-las, known so, so ma-ny

Ab  Bb  Ab  F

'rround me fel-lows And let me give you some good ad-vice

Ab  Bb  Ab  F

What I'm Think-in' that

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gon-na, wo-man
was made to

You’d bet-ter ask you know
To be beat on
and treat-ed so bad

While you’re out
Well now fel-lows,

cheat-in’ on your wo-man
let me tell you some-thing

There is some-thing I ne-ver e-ver dreamed of
Some-thing I ne-ver e-ver dreamed of.

your old la-dy

While you were out mak-ing love
Who's making love to your old lady
While you were out making love.

I've I've
Some-

I'm not trying to run your life the choice is up to you Yeah you.

you. you.
Reason why I ask this question I used to be the same old way

‘Til I started to straighten up

I found out it was a bit too late

Oh yeah, that’s when it all started

Something I never ever dreamed of.

Some-
Body was a lovin'  
my old lady  
While I was out making love
Somebody was a lovin'  
my old lady  
While I was out making love.
Coro: Uh!

Uh!

Now

Fa5    Reb    Sib5    Mi5

Fa5    Reb    Sib5    Mi5

Dol al poi segue

-bod- dy was a lovin' my old la-dy

Lab Fa   Lab Sib   Lab Fa

While I was out mak-ing love.