

Bagus Book

These songs written and composed by Bagus, and rocked out by Krewe De Groove.

[925](#)

[Ain't Right](#)

[Already Know](#)

[All of My Friends](#)

[Ayuda Me](#)

[Bayou St. John](#)

[Bitter Blues blues in E. Audio](#)

[Business Plan](#)

[Clear Your Mind](#)

[Colorado](#)

[Draining Me Audio](#)

[Echo](#)

[Fake News](#)

[Flight of Mine](#)

[Funk on Home](#)

[Funky Monkey](#)

[Funky Song](#)

[Funky Submarine](#)

[Audio](#)

[Get Up and Dance](#)

[I found you](#)

[I want some Love](#)

[I've got a feeling](#)

[It's about that time](#)

[Know Where It's Goin'](#)

[Leave a Tip](#)

[Leave It At That](#)

[Lift You Outta Your Funk](#)

[Light it Up](#)

[Love is a Ride](#)

[Marinee Parade](#)

[Momma's Hot House Groove](#)

[Party Time](#)

[Party Tonight](#)

[Pushin and Shovin](#)

[Running From The Nun](#)

[Stay at Home](#)

[Take you on the town](#)

[That's what I'm talking about](#)

[The Time is Right](#)

[This is not our war](#)

[Waking Up Blues](#)

[When You're Around](#)

[You got me baby](#)

[Yurt](#)

			2
		Marinee Parade	34
925	4	Momma's Hot House Groove	35
Ain't Right	5	Party Time	36
Already Know	6	Party Tonight	37
All of My Friends	7	Pushin and Shovin	38
Ayuda Me	8	Running From The Nun	39
Bayou St. John	9	Stay at Home	40
Bitter Blues blues in E. Audio	10	Take you on the town	41
Business Plan	11	That's what I'm talking about	42
Clear Your Mind	12	The Time is Right	43
Colorado	13	This is not our war	44
Draining Me Audio	15	Waking Up Blues	45
Echo	16	When You're Around	46
Fake News	17	You got me baby	47
Flight of Mine	18	Yurt	48
Funk on Home	19		
Funky Monkey	20	The book is mainly intended for use by Krewe De Groove and other musicians I play with. So I copyright them and this book and reserve all rights. You have to ask permission to use them, not to try them.	
Funky Song	21		
Funky Submarine Audio	22		
Get Up and Dance	23		
I found you	24		
I want some Love	25		
I've got a feeling	26		
It's about that time	27		
Know Where It's Goin'	28		
Leave a Tip	29		
Leave It At That	30		
Lift You Outta Your Funk	31		
Light it Up	32		
Love is a Ride	33		

925

Bass: Bb Bb Bb Bb Ab Bb Db Bb, Bb Bb Bb Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb

[Audio](#)

Get up, get it moving, come on lets keep it grooving
 Get up, get it moving, Come on lets keep it grooving
 What up, how you doing? Are you ready for some music
 Jump up, you can do it, time to move your booty

Gb	Db
We gonna party and show you a good time	
C	F
Come on and dance, and lay it on the line.	

Shake it up, don't lose it, gonna keep it crusin
 Light it up, I ain't foolin, Ain't no overdoing
 Be you be mine, Wave your hands up in the sky
 Feel the beat, in your feet, get down to the music

Gonna lay it down and keep it in the groove
 Come on baby, let me see you move

Bridge: Bb Ab Db Eb, Bb Ab F, Bb Ab, Eb, Bb Ab Db Eb F FFFFF etc.

JAM

Rise up, be alive, get past that 925
 Be you, be mine, gotta do more than survive
 Wanna live and fly, it goes by in the blink of an eye
 No time to stand by, gotta at least give it a try.

It's time to boogie and leave that all behind
 Gonna funk you up til you open up your mind.

It's time to party and have a real good time
 Don't let your worries upset your mind

BRIDGE

RISE UP!

Ain't Right

Verse:

Bass: A G F D x4

Chords: F G F Dm x4

Chorus:

Cm7 x4, Bbm7 x4

Bridge:

Jam in DMaj7

Structure:

Intro Verse

Verse,

Chorus,

Verse,

Chorus,

Bridge

Verse

Chorus

Verse

Already Know

Cm7 and F all the way thru.

Chorus has a flourish of F Eb F Eb to go along with the bg "already know" vox

Tell you bout the times they had to stand in lines
 Stuck together through it and came out fine
 Got it going brother can you spare a dime?
 Tell you what it's like, But you Already Know

Already Know, (call and response with lead and bg)

Talk about the time there were separate rules
 For where to sit on a bus and where to go to school.
 Took a lot of talkin and took a lot of cool.
 Black Lives Matter! But you already know.

Chorus

Tell you bout the times where it wasn't a crime
 To trump up a war and put us on the line
 Saying it was the biggest threat of all time
 Did it for the oil, but you already know

Chorus

Talkin bout my planet so nice and green
 Prettiest place that I've ever seen.
 We're heating up the air and chopping down the trees
 Gotta cool it down, but you Already Know

Chorus

I tell you that I love you now that's no like.
 Give it on back and you make me feel high
 All that we are is just a dot in the sky
 Love makes it beautiful. But you Already Know

Chorus

Jam

Chorus,

Jam Verse to end.

All of My Friends

So far instrumental...

[Audio](#)

Riff:

Am Am Am Am riffs

Am Am Am Am riffs

Am CAm Am GAm

Am CAm Am GA

Am B C# D

Am B C# D

Bm E Bm E Bm E Bm E

Bm E Bm E Bm E Bm E

Bm E Bm E Bm E Bm E

Bm - - - solo lead

Bm - - - solo lead

Bm E Bm E Bm E Bm E

Bm E Bm E Bm E Bm E

Am E9 (half length transition)

Am Am Am Am riffs

Am Am Am Am riffs

Am CAm Am GAm

Am - - - solo lead

Am - - - solo lead

Am D Am D

Am D Am D

Am Am Am AmG D riff to end

Ayuda Me

Audio

Em Em Em G Em Em Em Em

Goin down to Mexico baby, gonna have a real good time
Goin down to Mexico baby, glad to have you along for the ride.

G A E

Gonna leave my troubles behind,
Find some tequila and lime.

Baton Rouge, Lafayette, Houston, Austin, San Antone to Alpine
Cross the line in Ojinawa baby, Up the Conchos feeling alright.
Oh how that road starts to wind
Into that canyon of time.

Arriba -> Like verse but in Bbm: Bbm Bbm Bbm Db x4 then E & A x3 to B

Get a bed in Creel now baby, gonna have some fish stew
Tastes so good it's drivin me crazy, Wish you could taste it too
Gonna leave my troubles behind
Find some tequila and lime

Down low to Batopilas baby, all the way to the end of the road
Gonna try taking it easy, gonna try to lighten the load
Oh how that road starts to wind
Into that canyon of time.

Batopilas! -> Bbm...

I love the Tarahumara, I dig that funky Chacalaca
Seems like I could live here forever, play guitar with a maraca
Gonna leave my troubles behind
Find some tequila and lime

Guacamole desayuno, so far away from it all
Couple nights in the cantina, underneath the canyon wall
Oh how that road starts to wind
Into that canyon of time.

Ayuda Me! -> Bbm...

Busted down in the middle of nowhere, barely make it over the hills
What are we doin in Cuatamoc, baby? Better hope he's living there still.
Gonna leave my troubles behind
Find some tequila and lime

Goin down to Mexico, baby, gonna have a real good time
Gonna drive a long way baby, glad to have you long for the ride
Oh how that road starts to wind
Into that canyon of time.

Javier!!

Bayou St. John

Instrumental Em. Em and A in Part C.

[Audio](#)

Part A (everyone together)	B D E, B Bb A, B D E D G E D E G E D E x2
Part B (bass: start low e, go to hi e, then down pentatonic)	e E D B Bb A G E x4
Part A	
Part B	
Part C (bass up)	e G A Bb B D E x4
Part A	
Part B	
Part C	
Part C Jammed	
Part A (on eye contact)	
Part B	
Part A slow at very end.	

Bitter Blues

blues in E. [Audio](#)

Spoken:

*You gave it your all, They gave you the stall,
Now they left you taking the fall.*

*Gotta sit and chew That bitter stew
Wanna take that spew and Flush it down the loo*

I got the bitter blues, Feel I been run right through
Don't know what to do , about these bitter blues

Don't know what to say, Bout the world today
Nothing seems, To go my way

They're dockin your pay, Just about half way
No matter what you say., M'kay?

It wasn't nothing you done, They were gonna come
Everyone else is having all the fun

They're here to stay They ain't goin a way
Like a painful case of tooth decay

They were going to show, And before you know
Them bitter blues Really start to blow.

JAM 12 bars or more.

There's a special hue To the bitter blues
They're the kind of blue That gets you thru and thru

It's that nasty taste Like something that's laced
A toxic waste of complete disgrace

It's a funky sound Keeps pounding around
Like a second line goin thru the town.

Gonna be confused Don't go looking for clues
Get in the queue and come join the Krewe

Better find some booze And cut it all loose
Everyone here is going to hear the news

You don't want To be in these shoes
Nothing ensues Those bitter blues

Bitter Blues .. Yeah
Bitter Blues Yeah

Bitter Blues Yeah
Bitter Blues Yeah

I got the bit ah bit ah bit ah
bit ah bit ah bit ah blues yeah.

Bagus Jam x2. Repeat last "Bitter Blues" verse. End

Business Plan

(never played)

Every day right about nine
find myself goin down the line
a peek at the news to grab the headline
and get in the door right on time

chorus:

got my business on, business on
got to get my business on
business on, business on
got to get my business on

by 9:15 I'm on the scene
making sure that balance is clean
making green? are we in the black?
gotta order supplies we lack

Chorus

boot up my box, get on the phone
buy some stocks, pay off that loan
pay the bill, check the store
hope we can make a little more

fill the form, write the report
gotta take those guys to court
brainstorm, make a new plan
that one dude we have to can

Chorus x2

5 o'clock

Clear Your Mind

Em D Em

You got to Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind,

Ohhhmmm... hold Emaj for only 8

Long Verse Groove: Em D.

You got to clear your mind Make room for something else

Clear your mind, get back to being yourself.

Clear your mind; don't worry bout nothing else

Clear your mind, let the rest just melt.

You got to Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind,

Ohhhmmm... hold E Major for Bagus Jam. then back to Em D jam.

Get up, jump around get yourself unwound

A little exercise helps your brain slow down

Immerse your soul in what makes us whole

Feel the music and get back on a roll.

You got to Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind.

Clear Your Mind,

Ohhhmmm... (vocals only).

Colorado

Chorus Notes: E d b E G, E d b E E d E d E

Intro would be the intro to "Where the Columbines Grow"

**Gimme that Sunshine. Gimme that cool Colorado air.
Gimme the Mountains. We got some room to Share.
Gimme that Sunshine. Gimme that cool Colorado air.
Gimme the Mountains. We got some room to Share.**

**I don't mind taking a ride that is basically straight up hill.
Cuz when I come down the other side: baby that's such a thrill**

**I don't mind spending my time on Broadway where it smells like skunk,
cuz that's stuff's kind and just like our wine it makes me feel like a monk.**

Chorus

**I like to experience fine dining down on Larimer Square..
cuz when we're thru with all that food, there's music in the air.**

**Nuggets Broncos Rockies Avs from time to time they're best.
Cuz at Mile High - the other teams - can't seem to catch their breaths**

Chorus -> Verse Jam -> Chorus Jam

**Music Fests are what we do best, they're always worth the trip
Telluride Bluegrass and Aspen Jazz are a two that are pretty hip.**

**When it comes to places for tunes, ya'll know what's tops
Every band that ever did play dreams of playing Red Rocks.**

Chorus - Chorus - Chorus Jam

**Now down in the lower 48 Colorado's got 53
Mountain peaks of 14000 feet (I admit I've only done 3)**

**Way down South there's great sand dunes out West the Maroon Bells
Some hippie dips and Hanging Lakes. Colorado you cast a spell**

Chorus

Draining Me [Audio](#)

Dm

A

Bb

C

D

It just won't stop, you're draining me, Keeping everyone from hearing my plea
Gotta simplify and make it light, How come everything must be such a fight

We could be growing strong and building fast, All that I am talking about is meant to last
We could be taking on so many leads, But every time I try you keep stifling me.

Bb

C

Dm

All the things that you want to do
Don't you know that I want them too
All the things that you want to do
Don't you know that I want them too

Why can't you see I care for you
And only want to make things easy to do
You've got your ways, what can I say
Keepin that up will put us in our graves

Tell me why we don't let it fly
Leave that all behind and give it a try
You are my friend until the end
LET's get this behind us and things will mend

Chorus

It's hard to change, it may seem strange
To see some of your past going down the drain
But that's a load that's got to go
It's weighing everybody so we can't grow

You'll still be strong, you can just stop
Working every body until they drop
It's a good song, but don't take me wrong
We've been together for so very long

Chorus

You've got to believe, it's the way to grow
Leave that crap behind and away we'll go
It won't take long to make it be
If you want you can leave it all to me

I'll clean it up and when we're live
We'll really be grooving and that ain't no jive
Talking it thru, we can do
All of the things that you want to do.

Chorus

Echo

Instrumental in Em

Does a Minor Pentatonic Blues Scale Downwards 4x

Then Opens up for the same amount of time in Em. (emphasizing the G)

Riff Notes:

E D B B \flat A G D E D E D

E D B B \flat A G D E

x2

Then G/E for the same

Play thru Riffs/Open two, three or four times then drop it out and open up for longer jams.

Bring back the riff occasionally to switch instrumentalists.

Take it out there. Echo each other. Find a couple grooves.

Bring it back to the Riffs and maybe start Party Time or some other song.

Fake News

(never played)

fake news gonna funk you up
fake news gonna funk you up
fake news gonna funk you up
gonna funk you up with the truth

muslim ban gonna funk you up
muslim ban gonna funk you up
muslim ban gonna funk you up
gonna funk you up with the truth

racist wall gonna funk you up
racist wall gonna funk you up
racist wall gonna funk you up
gonna funk you up with the truth

dirty water gonna funk you up
dirty water gonna funk you up
dirty water gonna funk you up
gonna funk you up with the truth

russian oil gonna funk you up
russian oil gonna funk you up
russian oil gonna funk you up
gonna funk you up with the truth

fake news, I think you know what's best for me
fake news, you control my destiny
fake news, never get your facts straight
fake news, gonna make America great.

Flight of Mine

Latin Instrumental in G and Am

Repeated riff of:

b D G A G ,

b D G A B A G A G

b D G A G ,

b D G A B A G A G

Then:

B B B B B A G

A A B A

B B B B B A G

A A B A

Then the first riff again.

Repeat that stuff a few times then open up in G and Am

Bring back the riffs and end it.

Funk on Home

Part A, Part A, Part B, Part A, Part B repeat.

[Audio](#)

Part A:

D D G D

Bb A F G Dx3

Bb A F G A A A

Part B:

D E F G A B

Bb A F G Dx2

Bb A F G x2

Bb A F G D

Funky Monkey

verse: E G E D

Chorus: E

Interlude E D Eb E

[Audio](#)

I was walkin down the street
Fell into a funky beat
Seemed like every one I meet
Did the funky monkey with their feet

Do the monkey, the funky monkey.x4

I was goin on my on my way
Seemed like a pretty normal day
But all the monkeys were out to play
Every body started to sway..

Just when I turned on the TV
What do you think that I see?
All them monkeys looked like me
Getting funky, freaky and free!

Once while i was on LSD
I took a trip up in a tree
Started hanging upside down, and said
There's a lot of monkeys in this town

When I got back on the ground
Thought I heard a funky sound
Oh those drums began to pound
And all the monkeys were dancin around

Some are black and some are white
Some are dressed out of site
Everyone better hold on tight
We're doing the funky monkey tonight.

Funky Song

Verse Riff: A slurred to Bb Ab Gb Ab Bb Bb, A slurred to Bb Ab Gb Ab Gb Eb

Intro: (Verse) Verse, Refrain, Verse, Chorus

Ebm Ab Ebm Ab
 headed to work on my way downtown, i started humming this funky song
 little bit of this and little bit of phat, oh yeah I like it like that.

A->Bb slur. Bbm A->Bb slur. Bbm
 oh yeah, the music's flowin, oh yeah, I can feel it growin,
 oh yeah, gets me swaying, oh yeah, that's what I'm saying

every now and then I catch a whiff, and it ain't too hard to find a riff.
 put it together with a styling change, keep the vocals in my range.

Oh yeah, I can feel it grooving, Oh yeah it gets me moving
 Oh yeah da funk is in the air, Oh yeah got some music to share!

Instrumental Verse. (single notes optional)

D->Eb f gb f eb f D->Eb f eb d
oh yeah we gonna funk it up, oh yeah, let's funk it up
oh yeah gonna funk it up, oh yeah gonna funk it up!

Short Bridge (right away): Bbm Db Ab Eb x3 Bbm Db Ab..... Bb....

Instrumental: JAM Ebm Ab.

Sounds pretty good on the saxophone, or laying it down on guitar alone
 I like how it sounds on some funky keys, If it's alright with you it's alright with me.

oh yeah, the music's flowin, oh yeah, I can feel it growin,
 oh yeah, gets me swaying, oh yeah, that's what I'm saying

Later on when I got home, figured I better write it down
 Came up with lyrics and sent it to the band, And now we're playing it ain't it grand.

Oh yeah, I can feel it grooving, Oh yeah it gets me moving
 Oh yeah da funk is in the air, Oh yeah got some music to share!

Instrumental Verse

Instrumental Chorus, Extended Bridge, Verse2End.

Funky Submarine

Audio

(d f) Gm7 (bb) Gm7 (d f) Gm7 (d f f) Gm
 In the town where I was born, Lived a man who sailed to sea
 And he told us of his life, In the land of sub mar ines
 So we sailed up to the sun, Till we found a sea of green
 And we lived beneath the waves, In our yellow sub ma rine

Cm (notes: d bb g g g g) A/D (bb) Gm7 (f) (g)
 We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
 We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Break: single notes: ||: B D, A G, e A, B A :|| Short groove: Gm7

And our friends are all aboard, Many more of them live next door
 And the band begins to play

Instrumental verse,

Instrumental Chorus,

Instrumental Verse

Chorus

As we live a life of ease, Every one of us has all we need
 Sky of blue and sea of green In our yellow submarine

Chorus x2

Break to end

Get Up and Dance

Verses: Eb, Chorus: Eb Db, Jam: Eb Ab Eb Bb

To the Melody of Eliza Jane

[Audio](#)

Refrain: (everybody sings)

Everybody Get up and Dance, Everybody Get up and Dance

Everybody Get up and Dance, Everybody Get up and Dance

Havin some fun on Mardi Gras Day, *Get up and Dance* (everybody sings)

Zulu King and the big parade, *Get up and Dance* (everybody sings)

Everybody doin the second line *Get up and Dance*

Playin funky music all the time *Get up and Dance*

Everybody Get up and Dance, Everybody Get up and Dance

Everybody Get up and Dance, Everybody Get up and Dance

BREAK (Eb Db)

Refrain

Do the twist do the mashed potato *Get up and Dance*

Do the funky chickin and the alligator *Get up and Dance*

Move it to the left Shake it to the Right *Get up and Dance*

Do it again cuz it looks alright *Get up and Dance*

Refrain

BREAK

Jam on Eb Ab Eb Bb.

Refrain

Get on up and get on down *Get up and dance*

Move that body all around, *Get up and Dance*

Put it in and put it out *Get up and dance*

Put your hands together let me hear you shout *Get up and Dance*

Refrain

BREAK

Refrain

Lookit that girl she looks so fine, *Get up and Dance*

Betcha five dollerz I'll make her mine *Get up and Dance*

Look at that girl she looks so good *Get up and Dance*

If you ask I bet she would *Get up and dance*

Refrain

BREAK

I found you

Tbd.

http://bagus.org/tab-city/index.jsp?dA=7787&x=Bagus&y=In_Progress&f=x

I want some Love

Verses: Eb C Bb G, Chorus: F (bass: Ab G Gb F), Riff: Eb Bb, C G, Bb F, G (Eb)

Verses without Asterisks are just in F. Audio

Intro: Verse Chorus Verse Chorus.

*** You know tonight the drinks been clinking, And every time I see you winking
I go wild and start to thinking, Lets go home in my Lincoln Love.**

I Want Your Love x4

*** You know I think it's been a while, That everytime I see you smile
Makes me feel I like your style, Why don't you give me a dial Love**

Chorus

Jam in F

Long Chorus Jam

**(in F) Can I get you in the mood, Can I make your body groove
I think you are pretty clued I could be your lovin dude Love.**

Chorus

Jam in F

**(in F) Now I hope I'm understood, I need to know if you would
You know for sure that I'll be good Just wanna peek under the hood Love**

Chorus

**(in F) You know I got a lot of rhymes
We can take our own sweet time
I really hope it ain't a crime
Let me lay it on the line Love**

Chorus

*** So if you think it'd be alright
Maybe we could spend the night
Being together would be a delight
Might you say that you just might Love?**

Chorus

Verse End.

I've got a feeling

Tbd http://bagus.org/tab-city/index.jsp?dA=7557&x=Bagus&y=In_Progress&f=x

It's about that time

(still in progress)

E B D E G E / D E etc.

jam can be E G A G.

It's about that tie yime. .. (funkfize) x8

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

Say whatcha all know bout ->funkin it up

Whatcha gotta say about -> funkning it up

Ain't quite the same as -> fucking it up

It's a whole other way -> funkning it up

When you're out to play -> funk it on up

When there's another way -> funk it on up

When you start to sway -> funk it on up

When you feel kinda kray -> funk it on up

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

If ain't quite right -> Funk it up

Gives you a fright? -> Funk it up

If just ain't tight -> Funk it up

If you think you might -> Funk it up

On that note -> Funk it up

Missed the boat? -> Funk it up

AT the Drop of a hat -> Funk it up

Curiosity killed the cat -> What?

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

It's about that time -> To Funk it up!

Know Where It's Goin'

E

E

G

A (all day)

Well you know where it's goin'
 You like how it's flowin
 No matter what they're showing
 We're gonna keep it growing

You know what the time is
 You like what the line is
 No matter what the crime is
 We're gonna fight for justice.

Short Jam

Come out today
 Got a message to say
 Donald Trump
 Got to Go Away

You read it in the pages, you hear it from the sages,
 It's in the first stages and a little bit contagious
 We're changing the projections, making our connections
 Feelin it growin in every direction. Tonight. Tonight. Tonight. Tonight

E9th Break,

Jam

We'll find who our friends are. Together we'll go far
 Keepin it flowin on the Drums bass and guitar
 The spirit is overflowing, We're gonna keep it growing.
 The winds of change are blowin, You know where it's going

It looks just right: *You know where it's goin'*
 It feels just right: *You know where it's goin'*
 We got it in our sight: *You know where it's goin'*
 We're gonna fight for our rights: *You know where it's goin'*.
 Tonight *You know where it's goin'*. x4

More Jam -> at end: *Know where it's Goin'* (bg vox x4)

Spoken: Tonight, tomorrow, we gotta stop the sorrow
 Compassion, passion, Make it the fashion
 If you want to you can make it happen
 Gotta jump on in and start some splashin.

It looks just right: *You know where it's going*
 It feels just right: *You know where it's going*
 We got it in our sight: *You know where it's going*
 Towards the light: *You know where it's going*
 Tonight *You know where it's going*. x4

Jam Just four to end.

Leave a Tip

Let it glow let it show, Let it flow let it grow
 Let the sky in my eye, Let it fly on by
 Let it wax let it wane, Relax don't be afraid
 You gotta take a little pain, If you want a little gain

Be alive be aware, Wave your hands in the air
 You got friends everywhere, If you dare to care
 Inner peace you can find, Just unwind in your mind
 We are all intertwined, Treat people kind

Verse instrumental

Let it rock, let it roll, Let it dance and trance
 Let it hip let it hop, Let it funk let it pop
 Let it chime let it rhyme, Let em sing let it ring
 Keep in time with the lines, Shake that thang

Feel the groove make you move, Feel the beat in your feet
 Feel the tone in your bones , Give your spirit a treat.
 Feel the syncopation Of the notation
 The instrumentation Of Improvisation

Verse Instrumental

Break: A C C D, A C C G, A C C D, A C D Eb E G A (held a little)

Let it ride let it slide, Let it slur let it purr
 Not to hard, not too light, Play that funky music tight
 Take it easy don't stay blue, Leave space to be you
 Hang it loose, smooth, Got nothing to lose

Don't get hung up on yourself, Leave that up on the shelf
 Let it pass, let it be, Give it time, then you'll see
 Jump and skip take a trip, It don't matter if you're hip
 All our life is just a blip, Don't forget to leave a tip.

Leave It At That

Traditional Show Closer. Played like you don't want to stop!

Uses a E Minor Pentatonic Blues Scale going up (part a)
Then a secondary riff. (part b)

Part A:

||: E G A B \flat B D E G G E G E, E G A B \flat B D E G G E E :||

Part B:

||: E G A G E D B D E, E G A G E G E E D G E :||

That repeats.. A B A B A B for a while until folks want to take E & D solos.

I'll usually introduce the band thruout.

Bring back Part A and then sing: "We'll just leave it at that" during part B.

Then one more time thru Part A and end it.

Lift You Outta Your Funk

Bass Patterns: *Plain:* (1/4 notes on A, etc),

Down (A G F# F C D D C D C D A),

Full Up: (A C D Eb E G A A),

Custom Down and out intro:

Intro (Chords): Dm F Am /Dm F Am /Dm F Am /F Am Em Am

Intro (notes): A D D F F E / A D D F F E / A D D F A E D C /C A G A

Gonna lift you, outta dat funk; Gonna rid you, of some of that junk
 Gonna get back, some of your spunk; Gonna lift you, outta dat funk
 Gonna shift you, into dis groove; Gonna get you, into da mood
 Gonna find you, something new; Gonna keep you, on the move

(down) If you lie and you cry and you ain't a nice guy The Funk Gonna bring you down
 if you brew and you stew and come un glued The Funk Gonna come to town
 If you're irate and hate and you think you're so great You might have a little break down
 If you're always pushing other people around you ship gonna run aground

(optional extra down thing x4)

(FULL UP) Gonna Lift you outta dat funk (YEAH) Gonna Lift you outta dat funk (WHOO)
 Gonna Lift you outta dat funk (ALRIGHT) Gonna Lift you outta dat funk (Keep it TIGHT)
 (plain) Gimme the Funk. Not dat Funk; Gimme the Funk. Not dat Funk
 Gimme the Funk. Not dat Funk; Gimme the Funk. Not dat Funk

Verse Jam *(Alt Dm Amaj x4 then Eb. — Then Opening Groove)*

(down) What you talkin bout? (ain't no lie) Da Funk gets you outta da Funk
 I never in my life (get it right) Da Funk gets you outta da Funk
 Take me for a ride (take it in stride) Da Funk gets you outta da Funk
 What's that junk (don't ask why) Da Funk gets you outta da Funk

Chorus

Repeat: Jam Verse - Jam (or sung) Chorus

Finally: Sing Verse, end with half of Chorus

Light it Up

Eb E

What's up man, are you feeling alright?
 Light it up, man, we're going out all night.
 Gonna party and do it right
 No sittin round, it's gonna be outta site

jam verse

B (pick out melody)

We're gonna party all night long
 Keep that groovin goin strong
repeat with no words and picked out melody.

Hey baby, come on along
 We're going to get it on
 Gonna take you in my arms
 Gonna dance and keep you warm

jam verse

chorus

What's up man, what's the plan
 Give it up now, ain't gonna just stand
 Gonna go down unto the scene
 Make it happen, gonna see that band

jam verse

Chorus

Let's shake it and rock and roll
 Let's rap it and give it our soul
 Gonna boogie and R&B
 Get funky with rockabilly

jam verse, chorus

Head uptown, find us some fun
 Goin down town, where it's just begun
 Headed out there on the avenue
 It's nice to party when I'm with you.

jam verse, chorus

Love is a Ride

Intro: chorus with no words then verse Jam

Bb A

E

All day I been thinking of you
 I love the things that you do
 Cant wait til I see you tonight
 Ooh babe make me feel so right

(refrain in E) Can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my mind.
 Can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my mind.
 Can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my mind.
 Can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my, can't get you outta my mind.

Chorus (no words): E E E A x4

All night I've been dreaming of you
 oh babe the things that you do
 oh yeah you took me so high
 Oh yeah, love is a ride.

Refrain

Chorus: Can't get you outta my mind x4

Verse Jam

Refrain

(Bridge) Cuz you're so fine
 You're just like wine
 Don't need a sign
 Yeah Love is a Ride

Chorus: Can't get you outta my mind x4

My Life, I live it for you
 Thick and thin, Gonna see you thru.
 Up and down, round and round
 On this ride, to you I'm bound

Refrain

Bridge

Chorus with words. Ends "Can't get you OUT!"

Marinee Parade

Bb F
 Ya gonna have a real good time, marchin the Marinee second line
 Bb
 everyone gets there by nine cuz we know it's mardi gras time

St Ann marches right down Royal street, From Clouet and and Burgandy
 On Mardi Gras day there's a beat, Keepin everyone on their feet.

 Eb Bb
 By the R bar we stop to dance around
 Eb Bb
 In the finest costumes in the town
 Eb Bb
 Seems we're all floatin off the ground
 F Bb
 Listenin to that Marinee sound
 F Bb
 Ain't nothin keepin us down
 F Bb F Bb F Bb ...
 with colors are flyin round and round.

Jam in Bb and F.

The krewe goes across esplanade, That's where you'll see dat fine p-rade
 marchin thru the quarter all day long, pumpin out song after song.

Everybody marches to the time, of the marinee second line
 The trumpet boy he begin to play, With the Trombone leading the way.

oo boo ba doo goes the tuba player dude,
 bam bam bam bam goes the snare
 you'll never see anything like it,
 that's why the tourists all stare
 they don't have a costume to wear,
 no chocolate to make them aware!

notes:

There's a bit to play by ear on this song:

- 1) the number of times thru before singing is variable.
- 2) after a chorus, jam in Bb and F until someone signals to a jam chorus.

After each chorus, the number of Bb-F-Bb goes up by one!

Momma's Hot House Groove

E D E G G E E D E A G E

Hot Momma It's alright Gonna take you out tonight

You're gonna feel it in your soul. Makin love to some rock and roll

I'm gonna tell you how I feel, Gonna rock you yes I will

Gonna take that purple pill, Get it goin on the window sill

A A A G A C (single notes)

Hot Momma Come to me

A G A G D C A

Can't you see I'm on my knees

A G A G A G A G A C

Gonna teach you bout the birds and the bees

F# B

Come on baby, can't you see?

JAM!

Hot Momma where'd you go? Gonna make it like I told you so

Gonna take it nice and slow. Where'd you go baby? I don't know?

Hot momma where you been? Gonna make you my best friend

There ain't nothing I can't mend. Gonna stay with you until the end

Chorus

C# E F# A B A F# E C# [hi C#] A F#

I really want you momma now can't you see

C# E F# A B A F# E C# [hi C#] A F#

Give me some of your lovin won't you please.

Hot Momma where'd you go? Gonna make it like I told you so

Gonna take it nice and slow. Where'd you go baby? I don't know?

Hot momma where you been? Gonna make you my best friend

There ain't nothing I can't mend. Gonna stay with you until the end

Chorus...

I really want you baby now can't you see

Give me some of your lovin won't you please.

This came out on the way home from rehearsal the other night. Mostly single notes.

Party Time

E

It's Party Time -- It's Party Time

Gonna Rock you now -- Gonna show you how

Let's Party Let's Party

B

A

Glad to see y'all doin fine Here we go it's Party Time

Woke up to8day -- Was feelin that way

All I could say -- Was come on let's play

Let's Party Let's Party

Slip on da groove and get in the mood. Break out the buds... let's party dude.

Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party

Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party

back to main groove right away and jam in E only

Came up with the blues -- Knew what to do

Got me an offer -- I couldn't refuse:

Let's Party Let's Party

It don't matter what's got you down Party Time is comin Round

Cops Come in -- Give em some Gin

Knock down the door -- Gonna give em some more

Let's Party Let's Party

Bring out the beer, bring out the wine I like to party, All the time.

Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party

Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party

jam out chorus groove

refrain: "It's Party Time"

Livin in Sin -- Is where we begin

Lovin Life -- Makes it right

Let's Party Let's Party

Don't you worry about what you've done Cuz Jesus Loves you when you're having fun.

Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party

Let's Party Let's Party Let's Party.. It's Party Time.

Party Tonight

C G Am C G Am

Have you heard the news, ain't got time to snooze
 Gonna call up my krewe - groove the whole night thru.
 If you're feeling a little low, I know just where to go
 If you feeling a little blue, I know just what to do

chorus instrumental: C G Am

You know I feel Alright, Cuz we're gonna have a party tonight
 Ya'll look outta site, cuz we're gonna have a party tonight
 You know it feels so right, you and me at the party tonight
 Gonna turn on my light, dance and hold you tight

Cuz we're going to a party tonight
 Cuz we're going to a party tonight
 Everybody feeling alright
 Cuz we're going a party tonight

E7 E6 E7
 no pretty baby I won't leave you alone
 Saturday night I'm gonna call you on the phone
 Pick you up at 8 right there at home
 Party like we're livin in old ancient Rome

Let it rock and let it roll, feel the music in your soul
 Breathe it in and shout it out. (who) Let's leave it no doubt
 This party never ends, as long as you got good friends
 So keep it in your mind, we gotta treat each other kind

Chorus,

Open Jam,

Verse,

Chorus,

Bridge

Repeat Last Verse.

Chorus, etc.

"Gonna Party Tonight" during jam

Pushin and Shovin

F & C single notes: C Eb C Bb C A/F)

F & C (C/C sn: C Eb C Bb C A/F)

I need some early morning loving before the break of day
 Just a little bit of pushin and shoving; there's nothing yet to say.
 I need some early morning loving before the break of day
 Just a little bit of pushin and shoving get me on my way.

jam

I need some early morning loving; Just a little pushing and shoving
 MM MM MM early morning lovin; Just a little pushing and shovin
 my baby loves sleepy seduction, there's no need for any discussion
 ain't got nothing to unbutton, get it cooking while the bisquit's in the oven.

sometimes you're already gone; before I even wake
 Oh you know I miss you baby; And my body starts to ache.

but today....	so glad that you can stay
keep the day at bay	in the most amazing way
an early morning lay	riding on my sleigh
forget about the fray; I'm so tired of it	Want to stay this way, and rise above it
before I even wake	and my body starts to ache

sn: C B, Bb A, Ab G, Gb F

half asleep, my dreams so steep, into my waking mind you peep,
 I sense your heat under the sheet i can feel, your love so deep

||: C..... C# :|| x4

||: C C# :|| x4

||: C C# :|| x4

||: C .. C# :|| x8

||: C . C# :|| x16 (kinda)

C & F Jam

Repeat First First

I need some early morning lovin; that's how you wake me up
 Just a little pushin and shoving; that's coffee in my cup

Running From The Nun

E D. (Every fourth time there's a riff.)

Running from the Nun

Ain't so much fun

You aren't the favorite son

You better run cuz the nun is coming nun is coming

When I went to school

The teachers were so cruel

When I act the fool

She hit me with that golden rule

Hide it from the sun

She's gonna come undone

She knows that you're the one

You better run cuz she knows you did it knows you did it

I often wondered why

There's stars up in the sky

She told me there's this guy.

And that ain't no lie.

She's coming with a gun

Hidden in her bun

A megaton of stun

You better hide if you wanna keep staying alive

Running from the Nun

Ain't so much fun

You aren't the favorite son.

You better run cuz the nun is coming nun is coming

Stay at Home

Riff.: d F G Ab A B C D F D

Refrain Instrumental (Dm Dm Dm Dm G G Bb C x4)

Verse Instrumental (Dm & G)

Refrain Instrumental

I've been here and there and everywhere And I seen what's up
 Can't say i tried all that long before I just gave up
 Now once in awhile I head on back to see how everything's been
 But don't take long before I stayed my time and I'm on the road again.

I just can't stay at home
 I need somewhere to roam
 Might be some kind of syndrome
 I just can't stay at home

Verse Instrumental

Refrain Instrumental

Out on the road its a little bit crazy sometimes a little bit tough
 But in all these years of travelling around I can't say I've seen enough
 I'd like to go about everywhere and see what there's to see
 Take a trip and see what's hip and just let myself be.

Refrain Sung (see above)

Dm -> Bb	C	Dm
No I	can't stay	home
	Can't stay	home
	I'll see you down the road	
But I can't	stay	home

Dm	G	A	A
Why don't we go for a ride			
Into the	country side		
We will see	things a new		
All so much	better with you (B)		

Hits: B, BbBb A AbAb G
 Riff d F G Ab A B C D F D

Refrain Instrumental

Bridge Jam

Bridge Sung

Rider Sung

Hits. end on Riff.

Take you on the town

Gonna take you to the sky
 Gonna teach you how to fly
 And if it feels alright
 We're gonna get down

Girl you're feeling so fine
 And your lips taste just like wine
 Cuz it seems so right
 We're gonna get down

Gonna love you all the time
 Gonna lay it on the line
 Gonna get a little high...then
 We gonna get down

Gotta feel it in your soul
 Like you're singing rock and roll
 gonna give a little howl
 We gonna get down.

Gonna take you on the town
 Gonna laugh around and clown
 Gonna get in to that sound
 We gonna get down

Gonna show you what I got
 Gonna make it steamy hot
 Gonna give it my best shot
 We gonna get down.

E D E D E G
 E D E D E D B Bb A G D
 E D E D E G
 Bb A G A E

That's what I'm talking about

(c) Instrumental: sn: E E E E D B G, E E E E D B E

(c) Instrumental

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(v) Bout staying in the pocket, moving your fingers like they're in a light socket

(v) Bout playing it like a drum. Cuz we ain't finished we barely begun.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(v) (v) (v) (v)

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(v) Bout James Brown and Sly Stone. Bout George Clinton and Wilson Picket

(v) Bout Bootsey Collins and Rick James Art Neville and Doctor John

(v) Bout Stevie Wonder and Marvin Gaye, Otis Williams and Prince

(v) Bout Herbie Hancock and MJ, Slave and Aretha

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(v) (v) (v) (v)

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(v) About Trombone Shorty, Ivan Neville, Rebirth and Galactic

(v) About the Dirty Dozen, The Wild Magnolias, George Porter Junior and John Gros

(v) About James Andrews, John Mooney, Walter Wolfman Washington and Kermit Ruffins

(v) About John Cleary, Big Sams Funky Nation, The Soul Rebels and the Low Down Brass Band

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(v) (v) (v) (v)

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(v) (v) (v) (v) (v?)

(v) Let it loose, seduce, shake your caboose

(v) Aint' got no excuse gonna light your fuse

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, you know without a doubt.

(c) That's what I'm talking about, don't even got to shout.

The Time is Right

The time is right for the new revolution
 The time is right for a new solution
 The time is right, we can make it happen
 The time is right, together we will

The time is right to start on a mission
 The time is right to bring it to fruition
 The time is right, we're gonna keep it growing
 The time is right, you know where it's going

Break (E D E EBx8)

Chorus (A D E) "The time is right".. x4

The time is right for a new tradition
 The time is right to take up a position
 The time is right, gonna find a way
 The time is right, gonna start today

Gonna change the situation, stop the degradation
 Build a new foundation based on cooperation
 Make a donation, encourage participation
 Show some love to improve relations.

Break,

Chorus

verse jam -> chorus jam -> verse jam -> chorus jam

The time is right for a new resolution
 The time is right to make a contribution
 The time is right, we can make it happen
 The time is right, together we will

Gonna be an addition to the opposition
 Make an imposition to change the conditions
 Incite Sediton, stop the renditions
 Bring it all together in a global coalition.

The preparations and investigations support
 Freedom of information and eco preservation
 Cuts in emissions, free tuition,
 Stopping malnutrition and prohibition.

Give an indication that you see the implication
 Right in this location we start the pollination
 Of the syndication of the proclamation
 We're gonna save the planet for another generation

Chorus

Break (reverse order)

This is not our war

Single Riff thru the whole song:

E E E E G, A G E D E.

**We don't want this war. This is not our war.
How many million more? This is not our war.**

**We don't want your hate. This is not our fate
The time is getting late. Something's gonna break**

**We don't want your fear. It won't work round here
Let me make it clear. It won't work round here**

jam

**We don't want this war. This is not our war
How many million more? This is not our war.**

**Get your cops out of our homes. Stop wiretapping our phones
Give us back our rights. We got you in our sight**

**We're seeing through your lies, And we're making our allies
Gonna take it to the street. Bring Trump down in defeat.**

Jam

**We don't want this war, This is not our war
How many million more? This is not our war.**

**We don't want that oil. Leave it in the soil
Gonna stop the pollution. Good Gods there's another solution**

**We're seeing through your lies, And we're making our allies
Gonna take it to the street. Bring Trump down in defeat.**

**We don't want this war. This is not our war
How many million more? This is not our war.**

Waking Up Blues

**I got the waking up blues
Don't wanna get out of bed
I got the waking up blues
Don't wanna get out of bed
Wanna stay in bed all day
Rest my sleepy head**

**Got the getting dressed blues
Don't want to get out of bed
Got the getting dressed blues
Don't want to get out of bed
Ain't got the energy
To pull the shirt over my head**

**I got the waking up blues
Cause you got up and gone
I got the waking up blues
Cause you got up and gone
It might still be dark out baby
You didn't wait til dawn**

**I got the waking up blues
I still need some more sleep
I got the waking up blues
I still need some more sleep
If I don't get out of bed soon
I'll be in trouble deep**

When You're Around

Bass:

Part A and B: **E E G A, E E A G** x 2 for A and x2 for B.

Part C: **C# B** x4

Lead:

Part A: **G G E D E B D E G G G E, G G E D E** x2

Part B: **B D E E, D E E, E E D B, G A | B D E E, D E E, E E D B, A G**

Part C:

1: **C#9 B9** chords then: **Bb-B (slur) Bb A G e G e**

2: **C#9 B9** chords then: **Bb-B (slur) D B D B D E**

Pattern:

A	B	C
A	A	A (can jam longer)
A (listen for this to come out of jam)	B	C
A	A	A (can jam longer)
A (listen for this to come out of jam)	B	C
A	B	

You got me baby

Verse Notes: A A e G A, A A e G A C A repeated.

Chorus Chords: Am DMaj Dmi G (Ab) x4.

Chorus Leads: Am pentatonic blues scale: A C D Eb E G.

Bridge Notes:

A: solo: Eb D C D A C D Eb D C (altogether: G A G A)

B: solo: e G A G C A G A G e eb d c d c (altogether: G A G A)

C: solo: e G A G A G C D Eb E G A G C A (altogether: G A G A)

D: solo: e G A G C A G E Eb D C D C (altogether: G A G A)

You got me baby. You got me down on my knees
Give me some lovin, I'm beggin you please

You got me baby. You got all that I need
You know I want you. You are my birds and my bees

Chorus -> Bridge

You got me baby. You can set me free
I got to have you. You're my fantasy

You got me baby. You know that I ain't a liar
The way you please me. Is setting me on fire

Chorus -> Bridge

You got me baby. I'm coming for you
Come on baby. Ain't nothing to do

You got me baby. You're driving me wild
The way you shake it. The way that you smile

Chorus -> Bridge

Yurt

Audio

1	2	1	2	4 4	4 4
1	2	1	3	4 4	4 4
1	2	1	3	4 4	4 4
1 2	1 2	1 2 1 2	12121212	4 4	4 4
1 jam	1 jam	4 4	4 4		
1 jam	1 jam	4 4	4 4		
1 jam	1 jam	4 4	4 4		
1	2	1	3	4 4	4 4
1 2	1 2	1 2 1 2	12121212	end	

Bass - Parts 1, 2 & 3: each box has 4 of these:
Eb Eb Db C x16

Bass - Part 4: Eb Db B Gb F Eb x4

Lead - Part 1: (x2)

Gb Eb Gb Eb Gb Eb Db Gb Eb

Gb Eb Gb Eb Gb Eb Db Eb

Lead Part 2: (x2)

Bb Db Eb Gb Ab A Ab Gb Ab Gb

Bb Db Eb Gb Ab A Ab Gb Eb

Part 3: (x2)

single notes: Bb Db Db Db

chords: Db9 C9

single notes: Bb Db Db Db

chords: Db9 Ab9