

Krewe De R&B

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benny and the jets

Am7 D7

Hey kids, shake it loose together,

G

G#°

the spotlight's hitting something that's been known to change the weather.

Am7 D

We'll kill the fatted calf tonight so stick

Em

around,

Am

Bm

you're gonna hear electric music, solid walls of

C

sound.

G

Say, Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet,

Am C

But they're so spaced out, Buh buh

C

Bennie and the jets,

G

Oh but they're weird and they're wonderful,

Am

oh, Bennie she's really keen

C

D

she's got electric boots a mohair suit,

Em

E7 C Bb

you know I read it in a magazine, oh!

D

(rest)

b-b-b

Bennie and the

G G6 G Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 Am
jets.

Hey kids, plug into the faithless,

maybe they're blinded but Bennie makes them ageless.

We shall survive, let us take ourselves

along,

where we fight our parents out in the streets to find

who's right and who's wrong.

Pre-Chorus, Chorus

don't know why

Intro: Bbmaj7 Bb7 Eb D Gm7 C7 F

Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Daug Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
 I waited 'til I saw the sun I don't know why I didn't come
 I left you by the house of fun I don't know why I didn't come
 Gm7 C7 F7sus
 I don't know why I didn't come

When I saw the break of day. I wished that I could fly away
 Instead of kneeling in the sand Catching teardrops in my hand

Gm7 C7 F F7
 My heart is drenched in wine
 Gm7 C7 F7
 But you'll be on my mind
 F7/Eb Bb/D F/C
 For ev er

Out across the endless sea I would die in ecstasy
 But I'll be a bag of bones Driving down the road alone

Gm7 C7 F F7
 My heart is drenched in wine
 Gm7 C7 F7
 But you'll be on my mind
 Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D7#5 Gm7 C7 F7sus Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Daug Gm7 C7 F7sus
 For ev er

Something has to make you run I don't know why I didn't come
 I feel as empty as a drum I don't know why I didn't come

Gm7 C7 F7 Bb Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
 I don't know why I didn't come. I don't know why I didn't come

Bbmaj7 X13231
 Ebmaj7 X43111 (3fr)
 Daug XXO332
 D7#5 XXO312
 F7/Eb XX1211
 Bb/D XXO331
 F/C X33211

domino

Intro: A D A D6 (x4) then

Horn Riff: A B C# E F# A A F# A C#

A D A D A D A D

Don't want to discuss it - I think it's time for a change
 You may get disgusted and think I'm actin' strange
 In that case I'll go underground - get some heavy rest
 Never have to worry About what is worst and what is best (hit it)

A D A D A D A D A D

Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo There you go - Lord have mercy, I said
 Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo There you go, say it again

Bm E A D A D

I said oh, oh, Domino

Bm E A D A D

I said oh, oh, Domino - dig it

HORN RIFF

There's no need for argument, There's no argument at all
 And if you never hear from him, That just means he didn't call
 or vice versa That depends on wherever you're at,
 and if you never hear from me That just means I would rather not

Chorus

Hey Mr. DJ I just want to hear some rhythm and blues music
 On the radio On the radio On the radio
 Uh-uh, all right, Uh-uh, all right, Uh-uh, all right, Uh-uh

Hear the band

RIFF

One more time

RIFF

evil ways

Gm & C intro.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C

You've got to change your evil ways....ba..by. before I stop loving you.

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C

You've go to change...ba..by. And every word that I say, is true.

Gm C Gm C Gm C

You've got me running and hiding, all over town....

Gm C Gm C

You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

D Gm C Gm. C

This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change... ba..by. Baby...

When I come home...ba..by. My house is dark and my pots are cold.
You're hanging round...ba..by. With Jean and Joan and who knows who.

I'm getting tired of waiting and fooling around,
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown...
this cant go on... Lord knows you got to change.....

Jam Gm C.

Repeat Verse 2.

Repeat Bridge 2 then rip it in Gm C

fire

Hey, now, huh-huh Hey, hey, hey, no, (Ow, now), Hey, now, huh-huh Hey, hey, hey, no
bass goes c g C Bb A Bb bb a bb Bb A Bb C]

Fire (uh) (uh), Fire (It's all about) (Uh, uh)

Fire (Woo, woo, woo), Fire

The way you walk and talk really sets me off To a fuller love, child, yes, it does, uh

The way you squeeze and tease, knocks to me my knees 'Cause I'm smokin', baby, baby

The way you swerve and curve, really wrecks my nerves And I'm so excited, child (Yeah), woo

The way you push, push let's me know that you're good (You're gonna get your wish) Oh, yeah

Fire (What I said, child, ow), Fire (Uh-huh)

Got me burnin', burnin', burnin', Got me burnin', burnin', burnin' (Yeah)

Got me burnin', burnin', burnin'

guitar x 24

(Yeah), Woo, hoo, hoo, baby Start burnin, burnin' baby

Ooh. Ooh, ooh, ooh Burnin, burnin' baby Oh, baby

key change to Db

When you shake what you got, and girl, you've got a lot You're really somethin', chil, yes, you r

When you're hot you're hot, you really shoot your shot You're dyn-o-might, child, yeah

Well, I can tell by your game, you're gonna start a flame Love, baby, baby

I'm not gon' choke from the smoke, got me tightenin' up my stroke Do you feel it, girl, yeah

drums bass

Got me burnin', burnin', burnin' etc.

at the end, horns do:

Db F Ab -- E Eb Db Bb

get down tonight

INTRO: F (x4) (with impossible guitar solo)

F7+4 F F7+4 F

Baby, babe, let's get together..honey, hon, me and you..
And do the things..ah, do the things..that we like to do.

Ab Bb F

Do a little dance, make a little love..get down tonight, get down tonight.
Do a little dance, make a little love..get down tonight, get down tonight.

Baby, babe...I'll meet you, same place, same time..
Where we get, ohh..get together and ease up our minds..oohhh!

Chorus

(INTERLUDE:) F F F F BbF F F F (x4) (Ahhhhh!)

Chorus

(Horns:) F7+4 F (x2)

F7+4 F F7+4 F

Get down, get down, get down, get down..get down tonight,
baby....ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo.

x4

heard it thru the grapevine

Ooh I bet you're wonderin' how I knew 'Bout your plans to make me blue
 With some other guy you knew before. Between two of us guys you know I loved you more
 It took me by surprise I must say When I found out yesterday
 Don't you know that I heard it through the grape - vine Not much longer would you be mine
 Oh, I heard it through the grape - vine Oh, I'm just about to lose my mind Honey honey yeh
 I heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be my baby

I know a man ain't supposed to cry, But these tears I can't hold inside
 Losing you would end my life you see, Cos you mean that much to me
 You could have told me yourself That you loved someone else

Instead I heard it ...

People say believe half of what you see, son and none of what you hear
 But I can't help but be confused If it's true please tell me dear.
 Do you plan to let me go For the other guy you loved before?

Don't you know that I heard it ...

Solo thru verse and chorus end after the chorus

honey just one sweet kiss

Intro: A (two bars)

A

Honey, just one sweet kiss - baby, from your sweet lips

D

A

Honey, just a-one sweet kiss - baby, from your sweet lips

E

D

A

E

That's all I want, that's all I need - I'm satisfied

Honey just one a-your smiles - you know it makes it all worthwhile

Honey just a-one a your smiles - you know it makes it all worthwhile

That's all I want, that's all I need - I'm satisfied

D

A

We could go walkin' down the lane Together hand in hand

D

B

E

But if you think it's gonna rain We'll stay at home an' listen to The Band

Baby, just one a-your kisses - baby from your sweet lips

Baby, just one sweet kiss - honey from your sweet lips

That's all I want, that's all I need - I'm satisfied

Instrumental (same as verse)

Also sing along: Do doot n doo dit n doo dit n doo dit etc

Chorus

Baby, just one sweet kiss - Honey, honey, honey, from your sweet lips

Baby, just one sweet smile - `know it makes ev'rything worthwhile

That's all I want, that's all I need - I'm satisfied

Instrumental (same as verse)

Humming "Mmmm" to the swing beat

E

D

A

That's all I want, that's all I need - I'm satisfied

mardi gras in new orleans

Bb blues.

Bb

While you stroll in New Orleans

Bb bass riff: Bb Ab G F x2 bb D F G Ab G F D

You ought to go see the Mardi Gras

Eb

If you go to New Orleans

Bb

You ought to go see the Mardi Gras

F

When you see the Mardi Gras

F Bb

Somebody'll tell you what's Carnival for

Get your ticket in your hand

If you wanna go through New Orleans

Get your ticket in your hand

If you wanna go through New Orleans

When you get to New Orleans

Somebody'll show you the Zulu King

You will see the Zulu King

Down on St. Claude and Dumaire

You know, you'll see the Zulu King

Down on St. Claude and Dumaire

An if you stay right there

I'm sure you'll see the Zulu Queen.

respect

G7 F7
 What you want baby, I got it
 What you need you know I got it
 All I'm askin' is for a little
 C7 F7
 Respect when you come home hey, baby
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)
 C7 F7
 When you come home Mister
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)

I ain't gonna do you wrong while you're gone
 I ain't gonna do you wrong 'cause I don't wanna
 All I askin' is for a little respect
 When you come home baby
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)
 When you come home yeah
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)

I'm about to give you all my money
 But all I'm askin' in return, honey
 Is to give me my propers
 When you get home yeah, baby
 (just-a just-a just-a just-a just-a just-a just-a just-a)
 When you get home yeah
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)

Sax solo: F#m B F#m G7

Ooh, your kiss is sweeter than honey
 And guess what so is my money
 All I want you to do for me is give it to me
 When you get home yeah, baby, whip it to me
 (re- re- re- re- re- re- re- re- respect)
 When you get home now
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)

C7 [N.C.] F7 [N.C.]
 R-E-S-P-E-C-T Found out what it means to me
 C7 [N.C.] F7 [N.C.]
 R-E-S-P-E-C-T Take care, T.C.B.

C7
 Oh... a little
 (sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me)
 F7
 Respect
 (sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me)
 C7 F7 [continue]
 Whoa, baby a little respect
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)
 I get tired but I keep on trying
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)
 You're running out of fools and I ain't lying
 (just a little bit) (just a little bit)
 Respect when you come home
 (re- re- re- re- re- re- re- re- respect)

right place wrong time

Ebm

Ab

I been in the right place, But it must have been the wrong time
 I'd of said the right thing, But I must have used the wrong line
 I been in the right trip, But I must have used the wrong car
 My head was in a bad place, And I'm wondering what it's good for
 I been the right place, But it must have been the wrong time
 My head was in a place, But I'm having such a good time

Ebm

Gb

I been running trying to get hung up in my mind

Ebm

Got to give myself a little talking to this time

Ebm

Gb

Just need a little brain salad surgery

Ebm

Got to cure this insecurity

I been in the wrong place, But it must have been the right time
 I been in the right place, But it must have been the wrong song
 I been in the right vein, But it seems like the wrong arm
 I been in the right world, But it seems wrong wrong wrong wrong wrong

Solo Ebm x4 F Bb Ebm Ebm Ebm...

Slipping, dodging, sneaking, creeping hiding out down the street
 See me life shaking with every who I meet
 Refried confusion is making itself clear
 Wonder which way do I go to get on out of here

I been in the right place, But it must have been the wrong time
 I'd have said the right thing, But I must have used the wrong line
 I'd a took the right road, But I must have took a wrong turn
 Would have made the right move, But I made it at the wrong time
 I been on the right road, But I must have used the wrong car
 My head was in a good place, And I wonder what it's bad for

second that emotion

A G D x4

D

Maybe you wanna give me kisses sweet
 But only for one night and no repeat
 And maybe you'll go away and never call

G A D

A taste of honey is worse than none at all

G D

Oh in that case I don't want no part

G D

I do believe that that would only break my heart

D

Oh, but if you feel like lovin' me

A G D

And you got the notion, I second that emotion

D A G

Said, if you feel like givin' me a lifetime of devotion

D A G D x4

I second that emotion

Maybe you think that love would tie you down
 And you don't have the time to hand around
 Or maybe you think that love was made for fools
 And so it makes you wise to break the rules

Chorus

Verse & Chorus Jams x4

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus with extra coda and end.

Shakedown Street

D for two bars, then Dm C Dm intro

G C F Em Dm C Dm Dm C/D Dm
 You tell me this town ain't got no heart. (Well, well, well, you can never tell.)
 The sunny side of the street is dark. (Well, well, well, you can never tell.)

Fmaj7 Em7
 Maybe that's cause it's midnight, And the dark of the moon besides.

Fmaj7 Em7
 Maybe the dark is from your eyes (bv) Maybe the dark is from your eyes (bv)

Dm7 G
 Maybe the dark is from your eyes You know you got such dark eyes.

C7
 Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; used to be the heart of town.
 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

C# |: Dm C Dm :| x8

You think you've seen this town clear through. Well, well, well, you can never tell.
 Nothin' here that could int'rest you. Well, well, well, you can never tell.

It's not because you missed out On the things that we had to start.

Maybe you had too much too fast (maybe you had too much too fast).

Maybe you had too much too fast (maybe you had too much too fast).

Maybe you had too much too fast (maybe you had too much too fast).

Or just overplayed your part.

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Jam thru whole thing

Since I'm passin' your way today, Well, well, well, you can never tell.

I just stopped by 'cause I want to say: Well, well, well, you can never tell.

I recall your darkness when it Cracked like a thunder cloud.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)

When I can hear it beat out loud.

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; Used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Ad lib.. in C

Jam in Cm7 Pentatonic,

Reprise: "Nothing shakin' on Shakedown Street' adlib for awhile then:

Dm7 C Dm7 x8 then end on G.

shake your booty

Intro: Cm & F

Cm

F7

Aah, everybody, get on the floor Let's dance
Don't fight the feeling Give yourself a chance

Ab

Bb

Cm

Shake shake shake, shake shake shake Shake your booty, shake your booty
Oh, shake shake shake, shake shake shake Shake your booty, shake your booty

Aah, You can, you can do it, Very well
You're love can change the world, I can tell

Chorus

Cm

F7

Verse like: Shake shake, shake shake,
Shake shake, shake shake

Chorus

Cm

F7

Shake shake, shake shake, shake your booty Aah, don't fight the feeling
Shake shake, shake shake, shake your booty. Aah, give yourself a chance
Shake shake, shake shake, shake your booty You can do it, do it
Shake shake, shake shake, shake your booty Come home with mama now
Shake shake, shake shake, shake your booty Woo woo woo woo woo
Shake shake, shake shake, shake your booty Aah, Run down to sister
Shake shake (come on), shake shake (come on) on your booty Aah! do your duty.
Aah haa Shake shake (come on), shake shake (come on)

staying alive

Intro: F Bb x2

Fm7

Eb

Fm7

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk, I'm a woman`s man, no time to talk.

Fm

Eb

Fm7

Music loud and women warm, I've been kicked around since I was born.

Bb

And now it's alright, it's ok, you may look the other way.

Ab Bb

Ab Bb

A

Bb

Ab Bb

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Fm7

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,
you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Fm7

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive,

Fm7 Eb Fm7 Cm Fm7

ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' ali..... .. ve.

Well now, I get low and I get high, and If I can't get either I really try.

Got the wings of heaven on my shoes, I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose.

You know it's alright, it's ok, I live to see another day.

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus

Bridge: F then:

Bb Ab Bb9 Bb Bb Ab Bb9 Bb Ab Gm Fm Eb Fm7

Life going nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help me, yeah

Bb Ab Bb9 Bb Bb Ab Bb9 Bb Ab Gm Fm Eb Fm7

Life going nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, stayin'alive.

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk, I'm a woman`s man, no time to talk.

Music loud and women warm, I've been kicked around since I was born.

And now it's alright, it's ok, you may look the other way.

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus

Bridge x2.2

Sugaree

C F
 When they come to take you down
 When they bring that wagon 'round
 When they come to call on you
 And drag your poor body down

Gm Dm Bb F
 Just one thing I ask of you, Just one thing for me
 C Dm Bb F
 Please forget you knew my name, My darling Sugaree

C F Dm Bb F
 Shake it, shake it sugaree, Just don't tell them that you know me
 C F Dm Bb F
 Shake it, shake it sugaree, Just don't tell them that you know me

You thought you was the cool fool
 Never could do no wrong
 You had everything sewed up tight.
 How come you lay awake all night long?

Well in spite of all you gained
 You still have to stand out in the pouring rain
 One last voice is calling you
 And I guess it's time you go

Well shake it up now Sugaree,
 I'll meet you at the jubilee
 And if that jubilee don't come,
 Maybe I'll meet you on the run

(The very last time only)
 Dmm Bb F C
 Just don't tell them that you know-oh me

that's the way i like it

Bass Guitar Notes for "do do's" [F G G# C G# G F D# F]

Harmony notes for "do do's" [C D D# G D# D C A# C]

Fm

Do do do do do do do do do do, Do do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do do, Do do do do do do do do do do

Cm7

Oh, that's the way, uh-huh, uh-huh, I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh
That's the way, uh-huh, uh-huh, I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh
That's the way, uh-huh, uh-huh, I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh
That's the way, uh-huh, uh-huh, I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh

Ab/F

Fm

Ab/F

Fm

When you take me by the hand, Tell me I'm your lovin' man
When you give me all your love, And do it, babe, the very best you can

Chorus

When I get to be in your arms, When we're all, all alone
When you whisper sweet in my ear, When you turn, turn me on

Chorus

Babe, oh Babe, (That's the way, uh-huh),(That's the way, uh-huh)
Babe, oh Babe (That's the way, uh-huh), (That's the way, uh-huh)

Chorus

Do do do do do do do do do do, Do do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do do, Do do do do do do do do do do

Chorus to end

turn the beat around

F# Em D D Em F#

Turn the beat around, Love to hear percussion

Turn it upside down, Love to hear percussion

D Em

Love to hear it

F#

Em

Blow horns you sure sound pretty

Your violins keep movin' to the nitty gritty

When you hear the scratch of the guitar scratchin'

Then you'll know that the rhythm carries all the action, oh yeah

Chorus x2

Flute player play you're flute 'cause

I know that you want to get your thing off. But you see

I've made up my mind about it

To me it is the rhythm, no doubt about it, woah, woah

'Cause when the guitar player starts playing With the syncopated rhythm, with the scratch, scratch, scratch

Makes me want to move my body yeah, yeah, yeah

And when the drummer starts beating that beat He nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm

With the rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, on the drums, hey

Turn the beat around, Love to hear percussion

Turn it upside down, Love to hear percussion

Love to hear it, *Love to hear it, Love to hear it, Love to hear it*

Drum solo

Chorus x1.6 into:

F# Em Solo

'Cause when the guitar player starts playing With the syncopated rhythm, with the scratch, scratch, scratch

Makes me want to move my body yeah, yeah, yeah

And when the drummer starts beating that beat He nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm

With the rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, on the drums, hey

.. Turn around, turn around turn around turn around turn around

Turn it upside down down down

Turn the beat around turn it upside down whoa hey!

Drums..

F# Em D D Em F#

Turn the beat around, Love to hear percussion

Turn it upside down, Love to hear percussion

repeated.

will it go round in circles

The lick:

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-6-4-----|
A|-----6-4-----|
E|-----7-6-4-2-4-|
```

This descending passage is played by the keyboards and perhaps one guitar

The bass pauses for the first five notes then ascends like this:

```
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-1-2-3-4-|
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Ab Bdim7 Bbm7

I got a song that ain't no melody,

Ab Bdim7 Bbm7

I'm gonna sing it to my friends

Ab Bdim7 Bbm7

I got a song that ain't no melody,

Ab

I'm gonna sing it to my friends

F Gb Abm7 Db Abm7

Will it go round in circles,

Db Abm7 Db

Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky

F Gb Abm7 Db Abm7

Will it go round in circles,

Db Bm7 Db (N/C) Repeat Lick

Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky

I got a story ain't no moral,

I let the bad guy win every once in a while

I got a story ain't no moral,

I let the bad guy win every once in a while

Chorus

I got a dance that ain't got no steps,

I'm gonna let the music move me around

I got a dance that ain't got no steps,

I'm gonna let the music move me around

Chorus, SOLO OVER VERSE CHORDS, Chorus

you sexy thing

intro F & Bb 2x then with riff 2x. (F ... F F A Bb C F Bb)

F Bb F Bb
 I believe in miracles where're you from, you sexy thing, you sexy thing you
 F Bb F Bb
 I believe in miracles since you came along, you sexy thing
Riff

F Bb
 Where did you come from baby?
 F Bb
 How did you know I needed you?
 Bb C
 How did you know I needed you so badly
 Bb C
 How did you know I'd give my heart gladly
 Am Gm
 Yesterday I was one of the lonely people
 Am C
 Now you're lyin' close to me Makin' love to me

Chorus, Riff

Where did you come from, angel
 How did you know I'd be the one
 Did you know you're everything i prayed for?
 Did you know every night and day for
 Every day, you'd give love satisfaction
 Now your lying next to me, giving it to me

Chorus (no riff)

F Bb (chorus 2)
 Kiss me, you sexy thing
 Touch me baby, you sexy thing
 I love the way you touch me darling you sexy thing
 Its ecstasy you sexy thing
 Am Gm
 Yesterday I was one of the lonely people
 Am C
 Now you're lyin' close to me Makin' love to me

Chorus + (Chorus 2 x2) keep on loving me baby... etc