



↓

BONNIE  
RAITT

*just like that...*

↓



MADE UP MIND  
SOMETHING'S GOT A HOLD OF MY HEART  
LIVIN' FOR THE ONES  
JUST LIKE THAT  
WHEN WE SAY GOODNIGHT  
WAITIN' FOR YOU TO BLOW  
BLAME IT ON ME  
LOVE SO STRONG  
HERE COMES LOVE  
DOWN THE HALL



Produced By BONNIE RAITT  
Recorded & Mixed By RYAN FREELAND



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01 *made up mind* 3:41

(David Landreth | Joseph Sydney Landreth | Jonathan Singleton)

BONNIE: vocal, electric slide guitar  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion, backing vocal  
GLENN PATSCHA: rhodes piano, hammond B3, backing vocal  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric guitar

IT STARTS OUT SLOW  
WITH GO AHEAD AND GO  
PRETTY SOON THE MELODY IS LIKE A RAINSTORM  
TIN ROOF SYMPHONY  
BUT IT STARTS OUT SLOW  
IT GOES ON AND ON  
FOR WAY TOO LONG  
IT ALWAYS ENDS ON A BAD NOTE  
IF YOU COULD DANCE AT ALL YOU'D DANCE ALONE  
IT GOES ON AND ON

THE QUIET BEHIND A SLAMMING DOOR  
THE BREAK OF A HEART THAT WON'T BREAK NO MORE  
GET-AWAY WHEELS IN A STRAIGHT LINE  
SERENADE OF A MADE UP MIND

THERE AIN'T NO RHYME  
JUST WASTED TIME  
MOONLIGHT SPOTLIGHT SHINING DOWN ON  
A MADE UP MIND AND A LOVE GONE WRONG  
THERE AIN'T NO RHYME

THE QUIET BEHIND A SLAMMING DOOR  
THE BREAK OF A HEART THAT WON'T BREAK NO MORE  
GET-AWAY WHEELS IN A STRAIGHT LINE  
SERENADE OF A MADE UP MIND

THE QUIET BEHIND A SLAMMING DOOR  
THE BREAK OF A HEART THAT WON'T BREAK NO MORE  
GET-AWAY WHEELS IN A STRAIGHT LINE  
SERENADE OF A MADE UP MIND

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02 *something's got a hold of my heart* 4:52

(Al Anderson)

BONNIE: vocal, electric slide guitar  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion, backing vocal  
GLENN PATSCHA: rhodes piano (nord), backing vocal  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric guitar

I'M STUCK, STUCK IN THE MIDDLE  
FEEL THE QUICKSAND PULLING ME DOWN  
LOVESTUCK, DON'T MEAN A LITTLE  
HEAD KEEPS SPINNIN' ROUND AND ROUND.

AIN'T NATURAL, I'M WALKIN' SIDEWAYS  
LOVE POTION GOIN' TO MY BRAIN  
LIGHTS OUT, WHEN YOU CAME MY WAY  
FEELS GOOD WHEN YOU'RE GOING INSANE

AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE A FOOL,  
BUT I FEEL INTOXICATED  
NEVER KNEW IT COULD FEEL THIS GOOD  
DON'T KNOW WHY I WAITED,  
FOR THE LOVE OF ME

NO ONE, DRIVE ME CRAZY  
LIKE THE CRAZY YOU DRIVE ME  
BLAST OFF, PLANET VENUS,  
AIN'T NO USE TO REVIVE ME

AND I KNOW JUST WHAT I WANT TO DO  
AND WHEN I WANT TO DO IT  
NEVER KNEW THIS COULD FEEL SO BAD  
DON'T KNOW WHY I WAITED  
FOR THE LOVE OF ME

SOMETHIN'S GOT A HOLD OF MY HEART  
SOMETHIN'S GOT A HOLD OF MY HEART.  
YES I TRULY DO BELIEVE LOVE IS  
FINALLY ON THE SCENE  
SOMETHIN'S GOT A HOLD OF MY HEART

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03 *livin' for the ones* 3:05

(Lyrics: Bonnie Raitt | Music: George Marinelli)

BONNIE: vocal, electric slide guitar  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion, backing vocal  
GLENN PATSCHA: clavinet, piano, electric piano, backing vocal  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric guitar  
GEORGE MARINELLI: electric guitar, backing vocal

I CAN BARELY RAISE MY HEAD OFF THE PILLOW  
SOME DAYS I NEVER GET OUT OF BED  
I START OUT WITH THE BEST OF INTENTIONS  
AND THEN SHUCK IT INSTEAD

I DON'T THINK WE'LL GET BACK HOW WE USE TO  
NO USE IN TRYIN' TO MEASURE THE LOSS  
WE BETTER START GETTIN' USED TO IT  
AND DAMN THE COST

GO AHEAD AND ASK ME  
HOW I MAKE IT THROUGH  
ONLY WAY I KNOW IS TO  
KEEP

LIVIN' FOR THE ONES  
(ONES WHO DIDN'T MAKE IT)  
LIVIN' FOR THE ONES  
(ONES WHO DIDN'T MAKE IT)  
KEEP LIVIN' FOR THE ONES  
(ONES WHO DIDN'T MAKE IT)  
LIVIN' FOR THE ONES



GEORGE MARINELLI with BONNIE

I'M LIVIN' FOR THE ONES WHO DIDN'T MAKE IT  
CUT DOWN THROUGH NO FAULT OF THEIR OWN  
JUST KEEP 'EM IN MIND, ALL THE CHANCES DENIED  
IF YOU EVER START TO BITCH AND MOAN

JUST REMEMBER THE ONES WHO WON'T EVER  
FEEL THE SUN ON THEIR FACES AGAIN  
WATCH THEIR GRANDKIDS COLLIDE, LET IT  
BREAK YOU INSIDE,  
MAYBE THIS'LL BE THE WAY YOU MEND

GO AHEAD AND ASK ME  
HOW I MAKE IT THROUGH  
ONLY WAY I KNOW IS  
KEEP

LIVIN' FOR THE ONES  
(ONES WHO DIDN'T MAKE IT)...

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## 04 *just like that* 5:05

(Bonnie Raitt)

BONNIE: vocal, acoustic guitar  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion  
GLENN PATSCHA: hammond B3  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric guitar

I WATCHED HIM CIRCLE ROUND THE BLOCK,  
FINALLY STOPPED AT MINE  
TOOK A WHILE BEFORE HE KNOCKED,  
LIKE ALL HE HAD WAS TIME  
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM, MAYBE YOU CAN HELP,  
THE DIRECTIONS WEREN'T SO CLEAR  
I'M LOOKING FOR OLIVIA ZAND  
THEY SAID I MIGHT FIND HER HERE

I LOOKED REAL HARD AND ASKED HIM  
WHAT SHE'S GOT HE'S LOOKING FOR?  
SAID THERE'S SOMETHIN' I THINK SHE'D WANT TO KNOW,  
AND I LET HIM IN THE DOOR

IT'S NOT LIKE ME TO TRUST SO QUICK  
CAUGHT ME BY SURPRISE  
BUT SOMETHIN' ABOUT HIM GAVE ME EASE  
RIGHT THERE IN HIS EYES

AND JUST LIKE THAT YOUR LIFE CAN CHANGE.  
IF I HADN'T LOOKED AWAY,  
MY BOY MIGHT STILL BE WITH ME NOW,  
HE'D BE 25 TODAY  
NO KNIFE CAN CARVE AWAY THE STAIN  
NO DRINK CAN DROWN REGRET  
THEY SAY JESUS BRINGS YOU PEACE AND GRACE  
WELL HE AIN'T FOUND ME YET

HE SAT DOWN AND TOOK A DEEPER BREATH  
THEN LOOKED RIGHT IN MY FACE  
I HEARD ABOUT THE SON YOU LOST,  
HOW YOU LEFT WITHOUT A TRACE  
I'VE SPENT YEARS JUST TRYING TO FIND YOU  
SO I COULD FINALLY LET YOU KNOW  
IT WAS YOUR SON'S HEART THAT SAVED ME  
AND A LIFE YOU GAVE US BOTH

AND JUST LIKE THAT YOUR LIFE CAN CHANGE  
LOOK WHAT THE ANGELS SEND  
I LAY MY HEAD UPON HIS CHEST  
AND I WAS WITH MY BOY AGAIN  
I SPENT SO LONG IN DARKNESS,  
NEVER THOUGHT THE NIGHT WOULD END  
BUT SOMEHOW GRACE HAS FOUND ME  
AND I HAD TO LET HIM IN

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## 05 *when we say goodnight* 5:01

(Jonah S. Smith)

BONNIE: vocal, electric slide guitar  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion  
GLENN PATSCHA: rhodes piano, backing vocal  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric guitar

TWO YEARS OF DUST SWEEP IN THE CORNER  
TWO YEARS OF JUNK AND MAGAZINES  
A PICTURE OF A SUNSET THAT YOU DREW ME  
FOLDED IN A BOX OF MEMORY

DAMN, THAT WINTER NEARLY KILLED US  
COOPED UP EVERY NIGHT AND DAY  
BUT WE HAVE THIS THING IN COMMON  
WELL, YOU KNOW HE LIKES IT AS MUCH AS ME

CHORUS:  
I DON'T MIND  
ONE TEAR, ONE SIGH  
BUT KEEP ME IN YOUR THOUGHTS  
WHEN WE SAY GOODNIGHT

TAKE DOWN THAT PICTURE FROM THE WALL  
A BLANK CANVAS BEFORE OUR EYES  
WE DON'T NEED THOSE THINGS NO MORE  
ANOTHER DAY, A NEW SUNRISE

I DON'T MIND  
ONE TEAR, ONE SIGH  
BUT KEEP ME IN YOUR THOUGHTS  
WHEN WE SAY GOODNIGHT  
(2X)

RELEASE MYSELF FROM EARTHLY THINGS  
WELL IT'S FOOLISH, BUT IT BEARS MY NAME  
AND IT'S GROWN TO BECOME PART OF ME  
WELL WE'LL LEAVE THEM BEHIND JUST THE SAME

CHORUS:

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## 06 *waitin' for you to blow* 5:27

(Bonnie Raitt)

BONNIE: vocal  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion  
GLENN PATSCHA: rhodes piano, hammond B3  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric guitar

I KEEP HER ANGER COCKED AND READY,  
TUCKED IN HER STYLIN' HOLSTER  
DRAW THE LINE IN PRETTY COLORS,  
JUST TO DARE SOME FOOL TO CROSS HER  
I KEEP HER RIGHTEOUSNESS ON SIMMER,  
THOUGH IT'S TASTIER ON A BOIL  
AND HER TONGUE STAYS NICE'N SHARP  
--THE TIGHTER SHE STAYS COILED

I LOVE TO LET HER LAY AROUND  
BLOWIN' DEADLINES ONCE AGAIN  
STOCK HER UP WITH LAME EXCUSES  
FOR THINGS SHE MEANT TO SEND  
I MAKE HER BLOW HER DIET,  
'TIL SHE SLIPS TO FULL-ON BINGE  
THEN I UP HER SHAME ABOUT IT  
CAUSE SHE LOOKS SO CUTE UNHINGED

CHORUS:  
I GOT HER WHERE SHE IS TODAY,  
BUT DO I GET RESPECT?  
SHE CLAIMS SHE'S SO ABOVE IT NOW,  
KEEPS ALL THAT MESS IN CHECK  
RECOVERY'S A FICKLE BEAST,  
BETTER STICK TO WHAT YOU KNOW,  
CAUSE I'M ALWAYS RIDIN' SHOTGUN, BABY,  
JUST WAITIN' FOR YOU TO YOU BLOW

DON'T MATTER HOW MUCH TIME YOU GOT,  
IT'S STILL A SLIPPERY LEDGE  
GOTTA KEEP AN EYE ON EVERY STEP  
WHEN THERE'S NO MORE BETS TO HEDGE  
YOU CAN WHINE OR BOAST, CUT 'N RUN,  
YOU CAN FALL DOWN ON YOUR KNEES  
BUT IF IT AIN'T THE FULL SURRENDER, BABY  
IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME

IT'S FUNNY HOW A LITTLE DOUBT'LL MUDDLE UP HER WAY  
IT ONLY TAKES SOME DARKER THOUGHTS  
TO WRECK HER SUNNY DAY  
I LET HER DRAW LOVE CLOSE ENOUGH  
TO SEE SHE REALLY CARES  
BUT NO WAY DO THEY GET INSIDE  
IN CASE THERE'S NO ONE THERE

CHORUS:

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## 07 *blame it on me* 5:47

(John Capek | Andrew Matheson)

BONNIE: vocal, electric slide guitar  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion  
GLENN PATSCHA: hammond B3  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric guitar

BLAME IT ON ME  
HOLD UP MY FAULTS FOR ALL TO SEE  
TRUTH IS LOVE'S FIRST CASUALTY,  
BLAME IT ON ME

BLAME IT ON ME  
IT'S NOT THE WAY LOVE IS SUPPOSED TO BE  
HOW CAN YOU SO CASUALLY,  
BLAME IT ON ME

BLAME IT ON STARS,  
SHINING LIKE HEADLIGHTS FROM A MILLION CARS  
STRUNG LIKE JEWELS FROM HERE TO MARS,  
BLAME IT ON STARS

BLAME IT ON TIME,  
THE FUGITIVE, THE VAGABOND, THE PERFECT CRIME  
POURED LIKE SAND THROUGH YOUR HANDS AND MINE  
BLAME IT ON TIME

HOW CAN YOU TALK THAT WAY  
JUST TURN AROUND AND WALK AWAY  
YOUR WORDS STING SO HEARTLESSLY  
SO GO AHEAD BE FREE, BLAME IT ALL ON ME

BUT ONE SUMMER NIGHT  
WHEN MY DOOR IS OPEN AND THE MOON IS NEW  
AND SOME SAD MELODY COMES STEALING THROUGH  
AND MY HEART SHOULD BREAK IN TWO  
IF MY HEART SHOULD BREAK IN TWO

I'LL BLAME IT ON YOU

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## 08 *love so strong* 4:31

(Frederick "Toots" Hibbert)  
(As sung by Bonnie Raitt)

BONNIE: vocal, electric slide guitar  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion, backing vocal  
GLENN PATSCHA: hammond B3, clavinet, wurli, backing vocal  
KENNY GREENBERG: electric and acoustic guitars

EVERY DAY YOU SAY  
THAT YOU WISH THAT I COULD GO WITH YOU  
EVERY NIGHT YOU KEEP ON TELLING ME  
THAT YOU WISH THAT I COULD FOLLOW YOU  
EVERY TIME YOU KEEP ON WORRYING ME, YEAH,  
THAT YOU WISH THAT I COULD GO WITH YOU  
BUT IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T FOLLOW YOU  
DO THOSE FUNNY THINGS THAT YOU WANTED ME TO DO  
YOU TRIED TO BEND MY LOVE, YEAH  
AND YOU MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME

ONE TIME I KNOW IS NOT THE SAME  
WHEN WE USED TO PLAY IN THE SUN  
WE USED TO HOLD EACH OTHER'S HAND  
REMEMBER WE'D PLAY IN THE POND  
SO ALL THE GOOD LOOKS YOU HAVE  
WOULD NOT BREAK MY HEART  
MY OWN HEART STILL REMAINS THE SAME  
HONEY, YOU TRIED TO BEND MY LOVE  
MAKE A BIG OLD FOOL OUT OF ME

I SAID MY LOVE IS SO STRONG  
AND MY MIND IS UNCHANGEABLE  
YOU TAKE A LOOK AT MY FACE  
YOU WILL SEE THAT MY FUTURE'S STILL BRIGHT  
OH, BRIGHT AS THE SUN IN THE SKY, NOW HONEY  
YOU'RE SURE TO SEE ME SHINE,  
SHINE AS THE STARS IN THE MORNING  
THAT BRIGHTEN UP THE SKY,

SAID MY LOVE IS SO STRONG  
AND MY MIND UNCHANGEABLE  
YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT MY FACE  
YOU WILL SEE THAT MY FUTURE IS STILL BRIGHT

BRIGHT AS THE STARS IN THE SKY NOW HONEY  
YOU'RE SURE TO SEE ME SHINE  
SHINE AS THE MORNING STARS  
THAT BRIGHTEN IN THE SKY

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## 09 *here comes love* 4:15

(Antoni Lech Wierzynski)  
(As Sung By Bonnie Raitt)

BONNIE: vocal, electric guitar  
JON CLEARY: electric piano, percussion, backing vocal  
MIKE FINNIGAN: hammond B3, backing vocal  
JAMES "HUTCH" HUTCHINSON: bass  
GEORGE MARINELLI: electric guitar, percussion  
RICKY FATAAR: drums, percussion

WHOA..OH..  
YEAH, YEAH BABY

IN THE BEGINNING IT WAS JUST FOR FUN  
NOW YOU GOT ME RUNNIN' FROM SUN TO SUN  
WELL THE FUNNY THING, BABY IS THAT I DON'T MIND  
YOU KNOW A REAL GOOD THING SURE IS HARD TO FIND

THAT'S WHY I'M SINGING A SONG---...?  
OOH YEAH YEAH  
OH NO, NO  
OH MY, MY  
HERE COMES LOVE AGAIN

OHH, YEAH YEAH  
OH NO NO  
OOO MY MY  
HERE COMES LOVE AGAIN

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU LEFT THE GAME  
BUT YOU'RE FALLIN' JUST THE SAME  
WELL, SOME THINGS DON'T EVER CHANGE  
HERE COMES LOVE AGAIN

CHICKEN AND DUMPLINGS THAT'S ALL IT'S GONNA TAKE  
JUST TO MAKE YOU STAY FOR THE ICE CREAM CAKE  
YOU THINK YOU DON'T WANT SUGAR, BABY, IN YOUR TEA  
HMM HONEY, BUT THE RIGHT KIND OF SUGAR,  
YEAH YEAH, WE'LL SEE

THAT'S WHY I'M SINGING A SONG.  
OH YEAH YEAH  
WHOA, OH NO NO  
MY MY...HERE COMES LOVE AGAIN  
OOOH, OH YEAH YEAH  
OH NO NO  
OH MY MY.

YOU'RE ALL OUT OF TOKENS,  
THINK YOU'RE OUT OF THE GAME  
BUT A KIND SOUL'LL COME AROUND  
AND BUY YOU RIGHT BACK IN  
OOH, YOU WANNA JUMP OFF THE TRAIN  
AND STAY A WHILE IN TOWN  
BUT DON'T YOU KNOW LONG  
AS THE WORLD KEEPS TURNIN'  
LOVE IS COMIN' 'ROUND  
IT'S COMIN' AROUND...

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## 10 *down the hall* 4:30

(Bonnie Raitt)

BONNIE: vocal, acoustic guitar  
GLENN PATSCHA: hammond B3

HAD THE FLU IN THE PRISON INFIRMARY  
MY LAST DAY I LOOKED UP AND SAW  
A MAN WHEELED ROUND THE CORNER  
DOWN TO SKIN AND BONES THAT'S ALL

I ASKED THE NURSE WHERE HE WAS GOIN'  
SHE SAID 'HOSPICE DOWN THE HALL.,,  
HE PROBL'Y WON'T BE IN THERE LONG  
ANY DAY WE'LL GET THE CALL'

I ASKED IF THEY LET FAMILY IN  
SHE SAID 'NOT REALLY AT THE END

TRUTH IS, A LOT DON'T HAVE SOMEONE  
NO FRIENDS OR NEXT OF KIN'

THE THOUGHT OF THOSE GUYS GOIN' OUT ALONE  
IT HIT ME SOMEWHERE DEEP  
I ASKED COULD I GO SIT WITH 'EM  
FOR SOME COMFORT AND RELIEF?

NEXT THING YOU KNOW, I'M ON THE WARD  
DOIN' THINGS YOU CAN'T BELIEVE  
LIKE SHAVIN' JULIO'S BONY HEAD  
CRACKIN' HIM UP WHEN I WASH HIS FEET

I USED TO RUN WHEN I SAW TYRONE  
KNOWIN' YOUR PLACE'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT  
NOW HE'S HERE DOUBLED UP IN PAIN  
CANCER EATIN' HIM FROM THE INSIDE OUT

I SIT AND WAIT OUTSIDE HIS STALL  
TO HELP HIM WHEN HE'S DONE  
WHATEVER SHAME WE MIGHT HAVE FELT,  
WELL, ALL THAT'S COME UNDONE

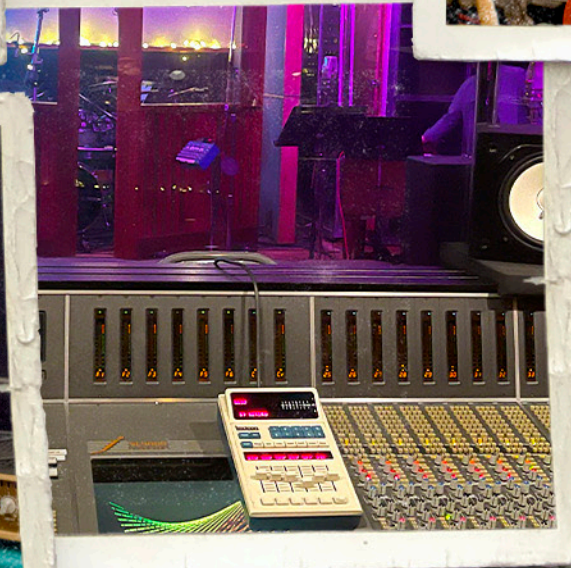
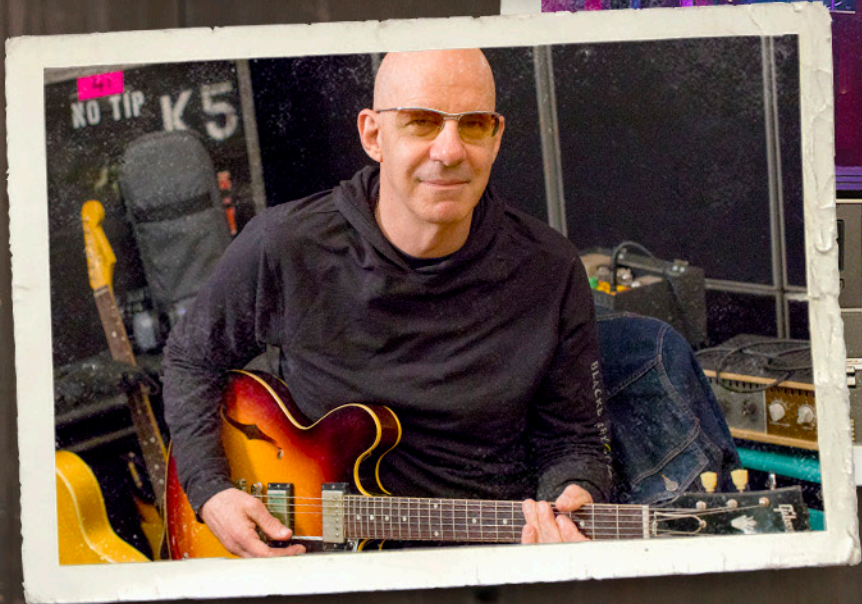
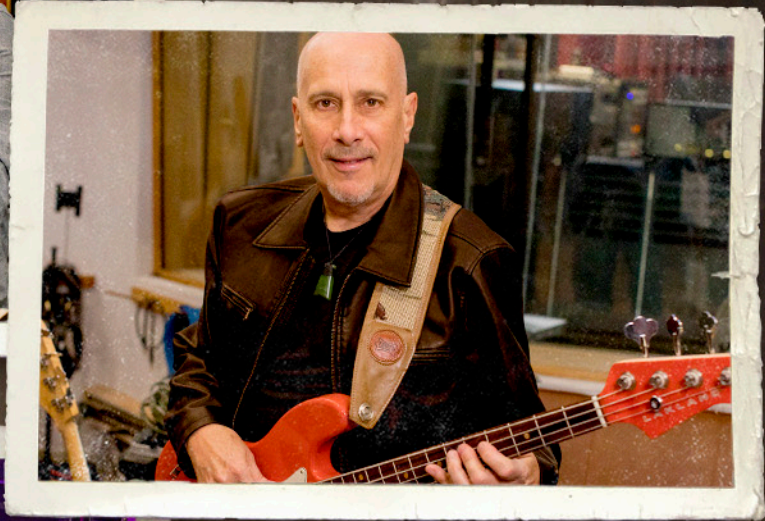
I CAN'T UNDO THE WRONG I DID  
GIVE BACK THE LIFE I TOOK  
BUT MAYBE WHEN IT COMES MY TURN  
I'LL GET A SECOND LOOK

I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT RELIGION  
I ONLY KNOW WHAT I SEE  
AND IN THE END WHEN I HOLD THEIR HAND  
IT'S BOTH OF US SET FREE

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prison hospice programs around the country.



Produced By **BONNIE RAITT**  
Recorded By **RYAN FREELAND**  
at **STUDIO D RECORDING**, Sausalito, CA (Summer 2021)  
Second Engineer: **DEREK WILLIAMS**  
Assisted By **MATT REAGAN**  
Overdub Vocal Session By **JOEL JAFFE**  
Assisted By **MATT REAGAN**

### THE CREW

**ROSS LAHEY**: Guitar, Bass & Keys Technician  
**DEREK WILLIAMS**: Rehearsal, Pre/Post Recording Production Manager  
**MCKENZEE MORLEY**: Rehearsal Monitor Engineer

### "HERE COMES LOVE"

Produced & Arranged By **BONNIE RAITT**  
Recorded By **RYAN FREELAND**  
at **HENSON STUDIOS**, Los Angeles, CA (2015)  
Second Engineer: **PABLO HERNANDEZ**  
Third Engineer: **JOSH SIMMONS**

Album Mixed By **RYAN FREELAND** at **REID BRODY STUDIO**, Chicago, IL  
Mastered By **KIM ROSEN** at **KNACK MASTERING**, Ringwood, NJ  
Vinyl Lacquer Engineer: **RYAN SMITH** at **STERLING SOUND**, Nashville, TN  
Immersive Audio Mix & Mastering Engineer: **MICHAEL ROMANOWSKI**  
at **COAST MASTERING**, Berkeley, CA

Art Direction & Design: **BRIAN PORIZEK** at iDesign  
Photographer: **KEN FRIEDMAN**  
Performance photo of Bonnie By **TIM KONRAD**  
(Courtesy of Strawberry Music Festival)  
Performance photo of Bonnie and George Marinelli By **ED RODE**  
Photo Whisperer: **MOLLY BOSTED**  
Styling & Staging: **BONNIE**  
Necklace On Cover: **KATE LINDSAY**

Management And Record Label: **KATHY KANE**  
with **ANNIE HELLER-GUTWILLIG**  
Redwing Records Label Coordinator: **RAY FERNANDEZ**

Correspondence: PO Box 626, Los Angeles, CA 90078

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Thanks to Tom, Paula, and Dianne with the Guacamole Fund and all those helping our environmental/social action work along the tour.

### SPECIAL THANKS

To my incredible band — Hutch, Ricky, Glenn, Kenny, and George for slaying on every song; To Jon Cleary and our dearly missed Mike Finnigan for sparking Here Comes Love.

To Ryan for once again bringing your brilliance, heart and A-game: I love you.

To Kathy and Annie — for managing day in and day out, decades of details that help my music and activism get out into the world, my deep sincere thanks. And to you both, Ray and my Redwing Team, thanks for all your support.

We've lost so many beloved friends to Covid and more these last two years. I'd like to dedicate this album with love and remembrance to my dear friends, John Prine, Toots Hibbert, Mike Finnigan, Ed Cherney, Marty Grebb, Art Neville, Sweet Pea Atkinson, David Lasley, Paul Barrere, Dr. John, Willie Murphy, Oliver Mtukudzi, Howell Begle and my nephew, Miles Raitt.

And lastly, to our wonderful fans, old and new—thanks for letting us keep doing what we love.

Let's hope some brighter days are coming,



Front Row: ROSS, BONNIE Back Row: MATT, RYAN, KENNY, GLENN, HUTCH & RICKY