



↓
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

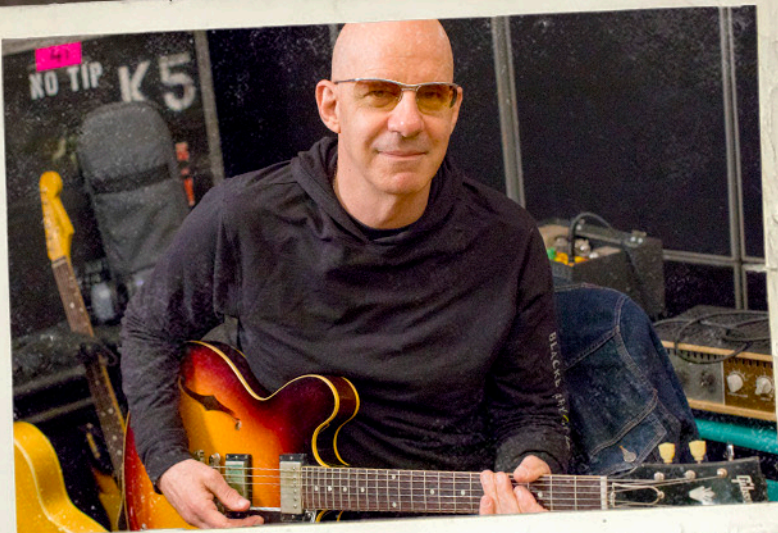
I CAN'T UNDO THE WRONG I DID
GIVE BACK THE LIFE I TOOK
BUT MAYBE WHEN IT COMES MY TURN
I'LL GET A SECOND LOOK

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

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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**
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THANK YOU

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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,

A stylized, handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Bonnie".



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

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