

The Blues Brothers

"Big Bird"

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BIG BIRD

(written by Eddie Floyd right after Otis Redding's death; while Eddie waited in Europe for an airplane that had a mechanical problem to take him back for the funeral)

Open up the sky
Cause I'm coming up to you
So send down your wings
And let 'em bring me to you
You know I'm standing at the station, ready to go
Oh, big 'ol aeroplane, I'm trusting you so
Get on up big bird, to my baby's love
Get on up big bird, to my baby's love
Get on up big bird,
Cause I got to make it,
Just get on up
Cause I got to make it,
Get on up
With me down here
And you up there
Now all we know is
It ain't no fair
'Cause I got love packed in my baggage
Holdin' my claim check,
Gonna be with my baby
And never comin' back
Get on up big bird, to my baby's love
Get on up big bird, to my baby's love
Get on up big bird,
Up
Up
Just get on up
Open up the sky
Cause I'm coming up to you
So send down your wings
And let 'em bring me to you
Get on up big bird, to my baby's love
Get on up big bird, to my baby's love
Get on up big bird,
Cause I got to make it,

Just get on up
Cause I got to make it,
Get on up
Get on up big bird,
Get on up big bird,
Get on up big bird,
Get on up big bird,

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