

# Earth Wind And Fire, Chicago (Chi-Town) Blues

Maurice White, Jon Lind, Nicky Brown & Brock Walsh

Booker T's at the front door  
Saying it's time to go  
Coltrane's at the mother blues tonight  
63rd to southshore  
We're cruising in the Dyna-Flo  
Ain't no way they let us play, but then  
they might

Fourteen years not a one day more, yeah  
Struttin' my stuff up and down the floor  
Haven't you heard this groove before?

Chorus 1:

Ba da bop ba dee-ah ba dee-ah  
Ba da bop bop ba do-ah do-ay  
I'll never lose chicago blues  
Ba da bop bop ba do-ah do-ay

We tried to be cool, yeah  
Flat tops up stove-pipes down  
Finding out the good stuff  
You never gonna learn in school  
Comes easy in this part of town

I brought my sticks, we're sittin' in, all night  
Better be quick, gotta hold on tight  
It's gonna be a real jam down delight

Chorus 2:

Ba da bop ba dee-ah ba dee-ah  
Ba da bop bop ba do-ah do-ay  
I'll never lose chicago blues  
Send that drummer home and  
let me play (repeat)

Ba da bop ba dee-ah ba dee-ah  
Ba da bop bop ba do-ah do-ay  
Ee-yay ee-yeay ee-yay ee-yay  
Ba da bop bop ba do-ah do-ay

Ba dee-ah ba dee-ah  
Ee-yay ee-yeay ee-yay ee-yay  
Ba da bop bop ba do-ah do-ay