

## Big Bird

The Blues Brothers

### 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,