

SOOKIE SOOKIE

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by Steve Cropper and Don Covay

Let it hang out baby, let it hang out now, now na-na now
Let it hang out baby, everybody work out
Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sue

Let it hang out baby, do the Baltimore jig
Let it hang out baby, boomerang with me
Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sue

Really got it bad child, drink a bottle of turpentine
When you wake up in the morning, feelin' kinda fine
Let it hang out baby, let it hang out now, now na-na now

You better watch your step girl, don't step on that banana peel
If your foot should ever hit it, you'll go up to the ceiling
Hang it in baby, hang it in baby
Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sue

Let it hang out baby, let it hang out now, now na-na now
Let it hang out baby, everybody work out
Hang it in baby, hang it in baby, hang it in baby
Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sookie, Sue

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EVERYBODY'S NEXT ONE

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by John Kay and Gabriel Mekler

She's all alone, just lost another one
Met him yesterday and he's already gone

And though tonight she'll swear it was the last time
A smiling face will come that knows the right line
And then she'll do all the right things with the wrong guy
And when he's gone, next day she'll sit and wonder why

She doesn't know why she's everybody's next one
'Cause she's afraid that the truth is gonna hurt some
All the pity in the world ain't gonna help none
She has to realize that to keep one, her ways have to change some

She tries too hard and she comes on too strong
Digs herself too much and thinks she can't be wrong
She's too impressed by things that do not matter
To be the Queen of hearts is what she's after.
And then she'll do all the right things with the wrong guy
And when he's gone, next day she'll sit and wonder why

She doesn't know why she's everybody's next one
'Cause she's afraid that the truth is gonna hurt some
All the pity in the world ain't gonna help none
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BERRY RIDES AGAIN

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by John Kay

Well thinkin' of my school days, I remember Maybeline
Used to dance with her all night she was little sweet sixteen
Her brother used to chase me
He thought I did, but I never could
I used to call him Little Queenie
His name was Johnnie B. Good

I used to hold her 'til I was older
Then I got bolder,
Her brother used to scold her
I left there in the mornin'

Went back to Memphis, Tennessee
You know her brother never found me
And that's all right with me

I went to New York City to find what could be found
Just for kicks down sixty six, stopped in L.A. Town
Yes I went to California just to see what I could see
Well nobody knew just where I was
And that's alright with me
You know I met a girl named Carol
And her girlfriend sweet Nadine,
Played the rock n' roll music
Used to kiss me in between
Roll over Beethoven that happened to be her favorite song
But we never did much rollin'
I didn't stay there long

I used to hold her and try to mold her
Somebody told her, Nadine and I were bolder
I left there in the mornin'
Went back to Memphis, Tennessee
You know, I never saw her face again
And that's alright with me

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HOOCHIE COOCHIE MAN

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by Willie Dixon

The gypsy woman told my mama
On the day I was born
Oh, you got a boy child comin'
Oh Lord, he's gonna be a sun of a gun
He's gonna make those pretty women
You know, he's gonna make 'em jump and shout
The whole wide world gonna wonder

What it's all about

Yeah, you know I'm here
And everybody knows I'm here
I'm your Hoochie Coochie man
Oh Lord, Everybody knows I'm here

I got a black cat bone
Lord I got a mojo too
I got little John, the conquered
Oh baby, I'm gonna mess with you
I'm gonna grab those pretty women
I'm gonna grab 'em by the hand
You know, the whole wide world gonna know
Oh Lord, I'm your Hoochie Coochie man
Yes, you know I'm here
Everybody knows I'm here

On the seventh hour
Oh Lord, on the seventh day
I tell you on the seventh month, child
Hey, the seven doctors say
Now he was born for luck
I said, baby, don't you see
I got seven hundred dollars darlin'
Don't you mess with me

Because I'm here
Everybody, everybody knows I'm here
I'm you Hoochie Coochie man
Hey, I tell you, everybody knows I'm here

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BORN TO BE WILD

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by Mars Bonfire

Get your motor runnin'
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
And whatever comes our way
Yeah Darlin' go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once
And explode into space

I like smoke and lightning
Heavy metal thunder
Racin' with the wind
And the feelin' that I'm under
Yeah Darlin' go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once
And explode into space

Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We can climb so high
I never wanna die

Born to be wild
Born to be wild

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YOUR WALL'S TOO HIGH

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by John Kay

Your wall's too high, I can't see
Can't seem to reach you, can't set you free
If you can hear me, follow the sound
And help me tear your wall down to the ground

Everyone gets hurt sometimes
Everybody plays the game
If you don't win the first time
Come back and try again
Rocks and bricks can't help you
You can't hide behind your wall
Why don't you try to jump it little girl
I'll catch you if you fall

Ah, sometimes early in the mornin'
Without warnin' you'll realize
That you ain't too wise
With your head bowed down you go downtown
Watch an old lady hit the ground
Lots of people standin' round
But nobody seems to know her

You're an hour late when you reach your floor
Ah, and everybody tells you
That your boss is sore
Watch the clock for seven more
Then go flyin' through the door
Back home again the day is gone
You're safe and sound but still alone
And when the night falls around your walls
Ah, tell me don't you ever wish to go outside
Follow the lights and go outside
You'll be alright, just go outside

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DESPERATION

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by John Kay

When rain drops fall and you feel low
Ah, do you ever think it's useless
Do you feel like letting go
Do you ever sit and do you wonder
Will the world ever change
And just how long will it take
To have it all rearranged

Tell me why these things are still the same
Tell me why no one can seem to learn from mistakes

Take my hand if you don't know where your goin'
I'll understand, I've lost the way myself
Oh, don't take that old road it leads to nowhere
We must return before the clock strikes twelve

It's so easy to do nothin'
When you're busy night and day
Take a step in one direction
And take a step the other way
So don't stop tryin' when you stumble
Don't give up should you fall
Keep on searchin' for the passway
That will lead you through the wall
Don't look back or you'll be left behind
Don't look back or you will never find peace of mind

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THE PUSHER

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by Hoyt Axton

You know I've smoked a lot of grass
O' Lord, I've popped a lot of pills
But I never touched nothin'
That my spirit could kill
You know, I've seen a lot of people walkin' 'round
With tombstones in their eyes
But the pusher don't care
Ah, if you live or if you die

God damn, The Pusher
God damn, I say The Pusher
I said God damn, God damn The Pusher man

You know the dealer, the dealer is a man
With the love grass in his hand
Oh but the pusher is a monster
Good God, he's not a natural man
The dealer for a nickel
Lord, will sell you lots of sweet dreams
Ah, but the pusher ruin your body
Lord, he'll leave your, he'll leave your mind to scream

God damn, The Pusher
God damn, God damn the Pusher
I said God damn, God, God damn The Pusher man

Well, now if I were the president of this land
You know, I'd declare total war on The Pusher man
I'd cut him if he stands, and I'd shoot him if he'd run
Yes I'd kill him with my Bible and my razor and my gun

God damn The Pusher
Gad damn The Pusher
I said God damn, God damn The Pusher man

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A GIRL I KNEW

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by John Kay and Morgan Cavett

She used to dance when she had the chance and the time it didn't matter
At the end of her night was an endless flight
While her head, it was lost in the laughter

A girl I knew
Someone I used to talk to
When we'd meet in the middle of a room
A girl I knew
Her world a shade of blue
Someone I used to talk to

She used to sing in the night while her ring
It would sparkle like burgundy wine
And the people stopped and starred but pretend she's not there

She used to dance when she had the chance and the time it didn't matter
At the end of her night was an endless flight
While her head, it was lost in the laughter

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TAKE WHAT YOU NEED

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by John Kay and Gabriel Mekler

Take my hand sweet darlin'
Wipe that frown off your face
I don't love anyone but you
No one can take your place
But sometimes I worry darlin'
The way you seem to hog my love

Just take what you need
Don't empty out the store
Just take what you need
'Cause I ain't got much more

Took a stroll in the country
Some peace of mind to find
Wire fences everywhere
No place to rest my mind
Seems like a shame to me
The way some people hog the land

Repeat Chorus

Took a look in the paper
While tryin' to eat a bite
You know I read the evenin' news
And lost my appetite
Some have the nerve to ask
For more respect from you and me

Repeat Chorus

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THE OSTRICH

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by John Kay

We'll call you when you're six years old
And drag you to the factory
To train your brain for eighteen years
With promise of security
But then you're free
And forty years you waste to chase the dollar sign
So you may die in Florida
At the pleasant age of sixty nine

The water's getting hard to drink
We've mangled up the country side
The air will choke you when you breathe
We're all committing suicide
But it's alright
It's progress folks keep pushin' till your body rots
Will strip the earth of all it's green
And then divide her into parking lots

But there's nothing you and I can do
You and I are only two
What's right and wrong is hard to say
Forget about it for today
We'll stick our heads into the sand
Just pretend that all is grand
Then hope that everything turns out ok

You're free to speak your mind my friend
As long as you agree with me
Don't criticize the father land
Or those who shape your destiny
'Cause if you do
You'll lose your job your mind and all the friends you knew
We'll send out all our boys in blue
They'll find a way to silence you

But there's nothing you and I can do
You and I are only two
What's right and wrong is hard to say
Forget about it for today
We'll stick our heads into the sand
Just pretend that all is grand
Then hope that everything turns out ok

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