

Janis Joplin

"Me and My Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
I was feeling nearly as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
Rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
And I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues,
yeah
Windshield wipers were slapping time
I was holding Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing don't mean nothing, honey, if it ain't free
Feeling good was easy, Lord, Bobby sang them blues
Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From them Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Yeah, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather and through everything
that we done
Yeah, Bobby baby, you held me from the whole world

And one day up in near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip
away
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it
'Cause I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single
yesterday
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing, well, that's all that Bobby gave me, hey
And feeling good was easy, Lord, Bobby sang them
blues
Feeling good was good enough for me, mmm, yeah
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

La da da, la la la, la na na na na
La na na na, Bobby McGee
No no no, oh, no no, la na na na na
La na na na, Bobby McGee, yeah, yeah

La da da, la la la, la na na na na
La na na na, Bobby McGee
La da da, la la la, la na na na na
Hey, hey, yeah, Bobby McGee

Calling my lover, calling my friend
Calling my lover, I need the best I can, now
Hello Bobby, now
Bobby McGee, yeah

La da da, la la la, la na na na na
Hey, hey, yeah, Bobby McGee, yeah

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