

# Janis Joplin

## "Me Bobby Mc Gee"

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Demo (take 5) 20 07 1970

S130 is not on. not that Im playin that great but still in  
all I oughta be able to hear it, yknow what I mean ?

Are you hearing it now ?

No. now. it's too loud. I can't play that good. am I havin  
some of that texas accent back ?

I hope so.

But I always sound like this, man, I hear myself on tape  
I always sound like this.

Take 5.

God! shall I start that way ? ready ?

Over to you baby.

Busted flat in baton rouge, waiting for a train  
And is feelin nearly as faded as my jeans.  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,  
It rode us all the way in to new orleans.

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,  
An is playin soft while bobby sang the blues, yeah.  
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding bobbys  
hand in mine,  
We sang every song that driver knew.

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose,  
Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it aint free.  
Yeah, an feeling good was easy, lord, bobby sang the  
blues,  
You know feeling good was good enough for me, hmm  
mm,  
Good enough for me and my bobby mcgee.

From the kentucky coal mines to the california sun,  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Through all kinds of weather, through everything that  
we done,  
Said bobby baby, he kept me from the cold.

One day up near salinas, lord, I let him slip away,  
But he was lookin for that home and I hope he finds it.  
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single  
yesterday  
To be holdin bobbys body next to mine.

Freedoms just another word for nothing left to lose,  
Nothing, that's all that bobby left me, yeah.  
Feelin good was easy, lord, bobby he sang the blues,  
I said feeling good was good enough for me, hmm  
mm,  
Its good enough for me and my bobby mcgee.

La la la, la la la la, la la la, la la la la  
La la la la la bobby mcgee.  
La la la la la, la la la la la  
La la la la la la, bobby mcgee.

La la la, la la la la la la,  
La la la, la la la la la la,  
Na na na na na na na na, bobby mcgee, yeah.  
Na na na na na na na na, na na na na,  
Na na na na na na na na, na na na na,  
Hey now bobby lord, bobby mcgee, yeah.

Hell, Im calling my lover, calling my man,  
I said Im calling my lover, I do the best I can,  
I said now cmon, bobby now, come on bobby mcgee,  
yeah.  
Lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy lord  
Hey, hey, hey, bobby mcgee, yeah!

That's when somebody else has to take over.

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