

**Melissa Etheridge****"Me And Bobby Mcgee Original By Janis Joplin"**

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SOURCE: original

TRANSCRIBED BY: Maarten van Egmond

STATUS: finished; some words may be wrong

THANK YOU: Tina G., Sheri Gillette, Alan McKendree,  
Elaine Naiman, Kim Reed

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train

And I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

Rode us all the way into New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues-ah

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's  
hand in mine

We sang ev'ry song that driver knew

Freedom is just another word for "nothing left to loose"

Nothin', I mean nothing hon, if it ain't free no

Oh feeling good was easy oh-ho when he sang the  
blues

You know feeling good was good enough for me

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California Sun

Hey Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we  
done

Hey Bobby-baby kept me from the cold

One day out near Salinas oh-ho, I let him slip away

He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it

Well I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single  
yesterday,

To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom is just another word for "nothing left to loose"

Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left me, yeah

Well feeling good was easy oh-ho when he sang the  
blues

Hey feeling good was good enough for me

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

Lalala... Bobby McGee

Lalala... Bobby McGee

Lalala... Bobby McGee

Lalala... Bobby McGee

Call him my lover, call him my man,

I said I call him my lover just the best I can, come on

Bobby McGee, yeah

lalala...

Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee

lalala...

Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee

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