Me and Bobby McGee

Janis Joplin

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 It rode us all the way to New OrleansI pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine We sang every song that driver knewFreedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't free, no no And, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues You know, feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGheeFrom the Kentucky coal mine to the California sun There Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the coldOne day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away He's lookin' for that home, and I hope he finds it But, I'd trade all of my tomorrows, for a single yesterday To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mineFreedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose Nothin', that's all that Bobby left me, yeah But, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues Hey, feelin' good was good enough for me, mm-hmm Good enough for me and my Bobby McGheeLa da da La da da da La da da da da da da La da da da da da da Bobby McGhee, yeahLa da da da da da da La da da da da da da La da da da da da da Bobby McGhee, yeahLa da La la da da la da da la da da La da da da da da da da Hey, my Bobby Oh, my Bobby McGhee, yeahLa la la la la la la la la Hey, my Bobby Oh, my Bobby McGhee, yeahWell, I call him my lover, call him my man I said, I call him my lover did the best I can, c'mon Hey now, Bobby now Hey now, Bobby McGhee, yeahWoo La da, la da, la da, la da, la da, la da, la la Hey, hey, hey Bobby McGhee, yeah

La da, la Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGhee, yeah

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