

Move Over

[Janis Joplin](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You say that it's over baby, Lord,
You say that it's over dear,
But still you hang around me, come on,
Won't you move over. You know that I need a man, honey,
You know that I need a man,
But when I ask you to you just say
That you think you can. Please dontcha do it to me babe, no!
Please dontcha do it to me baby,
Either take the love I offer
Or let me be. I ain't quite a ready for walking, no!
I ain't quite a ready for walking,
But whatcha gonna do with your life,
Life all just dangling ?Hey! Make up your mind, honey,
You're playing with me.
Make up your mind, honey,
You're playing with me.
I said now, well either be my loving man,
Come on let me, honey, let me be, yeah!
Move on. You say that it's over, baby, oh,
You say that it's over dear,
But still you hang around me, come on
Won't you move over. You know that I need a man, yeah!
You know that I need a man,
When I ask you to you just say
That you think you can. But please dontcha do it to me, babe, no!
Ain't quite a ready for walking
But whatcha gonna do with your love,
Love all just dangling ?Honey, I fear that it's dangling,
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord!
Lord I know that it's dangling,
Lord I fear, fear, fear! It's like a carrot baby now,
Like a carrot, yeah.

Like a carrot baby now,
Like a carrot baby.
Like a carrot baby!
Like a carrot darling!
Like a carrot baby!
Like a carrot baby!
Like a carrot dear!

All right, daddy, take it all! I'll tell you something, man, I never expected that out of Toronto, man. You're looking real good, real good in fact you're all invited to my house for a drink. I live in San Francisco and if you can get there man, I'll give you the drink. I promise. I ain't too hard to find, ha ha ha ha ha ... I'm all over the streets, man. Ha Ha. I'm not. A while back, it was about a year ago, I think it was, I had this apartment in San Francisco, I lived on the third floor in this little tiny apartment building, had a little two rooms and a dog, right. I lived on the third floor and I used to walk around town and I had, you know, a couple of pairs of Levis and a couple T-shirts and I thought I had my shit pretty good together, man. You know I was out on the streets talking and talking, doing all that shit, and every time I found a nice piece of talent he went right straight downstairs to the chick on the second floor, there was another chick on the second floor, right. And I couldn't understand, I couldn't understand, I kept thinking, Janis, why are you doing wrong suddenly ? Well I so decided to get up one morning, ha ha ha, and check out the chick's action, right, figure out what she had going that I didn't have going. I got up at 9:30 in the morning, which I want you to know is an effort on my part. And I got up at 9:30 in the morning, I hid in the stairwell right next to the chick's across from her apartment, right. And I watched her and watched to see what she had, man, that I didn't have. And I'll tell you what she had man, that chick hit the streets at noon. I mean I didn't use to get up till three. That chick was already in the street hustling, man. So I figured out what you gotta do, man. Every time you're looking for a little piece of action and you ain't getting none, man, you know what you better do, baby, you better try harder, man.

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