

# Me & Bobby McGee

Janis Joplin

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

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues  
Windshield wipers 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, now now  
And feeling good was easy Lord, 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 that we done  
Hey Bobby baby kept me from the cold

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

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left me, yeah  
And feeling good was easy Lord, when he sang the blues  
Hey, feeling good was good enough for me, hmm hmm  
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, Bobby McGee, la

La La la, la la la la la la  
La La la la la la la la la, hey now Bobby now Bobby McGee yeah  
Na na na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na  
Hey now Bobby now, Bobby McGee, yeah

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man  
I said called him my lover just the best I can and come on  
And and a Bobby oh, and a Bobby McGee yeah  
Lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo  
Hey hey hey Bobby McGee, lord  
La da la la la, la da la la la la la  
Hey hey hey, Bobby McGee yeah