

Me And Bobby Mcgee - 1/2

Interprété par 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 into New Orleans
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I's holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew, yeah

Freedom'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 McGee

From 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 cold
One 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 o' my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose Nothin', that's all that Bobby left me, yeah But if 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 McGee

La-da-da La-da-da La-da-da da-da da-da La-da-da da-la-da la-da, Bobby McGee, yeah La-da-la-da-la-da La-da-la-da La-da-la-da La-da-la-da La-da-la-da La-da-la-da La-da-da La da-da La da-da La-da-da La da-da La da-da La da-da La da-da La da-da La da-da La da-la la La-la la Hey, my Bobby, Lord, my Bobby McGee, yeah

Lord, 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 McGee, yeah La-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la-la Hey, hey, Bobby McGee, Lord!



Me And Bobby Mcgee - 2/2

----- instrumental break -----

La-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, yeah