

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 bandanna,
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 the 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 laugh 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 laugh 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 na
Hey now Bobby now, Bobby McGee, yeah

Lord, I'm calling my lover, calling my man,
I said I'm calling my lover just the best I can,
C'mon, where is Bobby now, where is Bobby McGee, yeah,
Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lord
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, Lord!

Yeah! Whew!

Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lord
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych