JANIS

A collection of 16 Janis Joplin classics
A collection of 16 Janis Joplin classics as performed live and on record from 1963 to 1970

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The Songs:

WALK RIGHT IN, 3
BALL AND CHAIN, 6
TRY (Just a Little Bit Harder), 10
ME AND BOBBY Mcgee, 14
TROUBLE IN MIND, 18
BYE BYE BABY, 22
MOVE OVER, 32
PIECE OF MY HEART, 41
KOZMIC BLUES, 45
MERCEDES BENZ, 49
MAYBE, 52
TELL MAMA, 57
SUMMERTIME, 63
GET IT WHILE YOU CAN, 67
SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES, 75
CRY BABY, 80

Many of these songs are performed in the Universal motion picture Janis, produced by Crawley Films (F.R. Crawley, Executive Producer). All selections are included in the record album based on the film soundtrack and other earlier performances. (Columbia LP Janis, PC 33345), produced by Paul A. Rothchild, except for the following tunes (which may be heard as indicated):
Tell Mama (Janis' performance in film only; not available on record).
Bye Bye Baby (Columbia LP Big Brother & The Holding Company, C30631),
Kozmic Blues (Columbia LP I Got Dem Ol' Kozmic Blues Again Mama! KCS 9913) and
Get it While You Can (Columbia LP Pearl, PC 30322).
WALK RIGHT IN

Words and Music by
GUS CANNON and H. WOODS

Slowly, with strong beat

1. Walk right in, set right down, Daddy, let your mind roll.
2. Walk right in, set right down, Baby, let your hair hang.

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Daddy, let your mind roll on.
Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout a
Baby, let your hair hang down.
Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout a
new way o' walkin', Do you wanna lose your mind?
new way o' walkin', Do you wanna lose your mind?
Walk right in, set right down, Daddy, let your mind roll on.
Walk right in, set right down, Baby, let your hair hang down.
Coda
(optional lyric)
(on.)
Daddy, let your mind roll on.
Baby, let your hair hang down.
BALL AND CHAIN

Sittin' by my window, baby, oh,
Lookin' out at the rain
Somethin' grabbed ahold of me, daddy,
Felt to me, honey, like a ball and chain...
BALL AND CHAIN
Words and Music by
WILLIE MAE (BIG MAMA) THORNTON

1. Sit-tin' by my window, and I was lookin' out.
2. Oh, oh, baby, why you wanna do these.
3. I know you gonna miss me, baby, oh yes, you're gonna miss

at the rain;
ol' mean things;
all of those sweet things,
I said,
Sit-tin' by my window, baby, and I was sit-tin' there.
I know you're gonna miss me, baby,
you're gonna miss all of those.

Look-in' out at the rain:
ol' mean things to me.

And then you'll find

You know some-thin' struck me,
Be-cause you know, I love you,
that your whole life will be like mine,
clamped on to me just
and I'm so sick and
All wrapped up
like a... just like a ball and chain.
tired of livin' in misery.
like a ball and chain.

I said that love's gonna last with you forever, it's gonna last.

I said it's gonna last. Oh, great God Almighty, for all eternity.

Woah, yeah.
TRY (Just A Little Bit Harder)

Words and Music by
JERRY RAGOVOY and CHIP TAYLOR

Moderately, with a beat

Try

Try

Just A Little Bit Harder

er so I can love, love, love you,
I tell myself

Well, I'm gonna try, yeah,
just a little bit harder so I won't lose, lose, lose you

to nobody else.

Well,

I don't care how long it's gonna take me, but if it's a dream I don't want,

No, I don't really want it. If it's a dream I don't want nobody to
2. Yeah, I'm gonna try, yeah
   Just a little bit harder
So I can give, give, give you
Ev'ry bit of my soul.

Yeah, I'm gonna try, yeah
Just a little bit harder
So I can show, show, show you
My love with no control.

I've waited so long for someone so fine
I ain't gonna lose my chance (No, I ain't gonna lose it)
Ain't gonna lose my chance to make him mine, oh, mine.

Yeah, I'm gonna try (to Fade)
ME AND BOBBY Mcgee

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON and FRED FOSTER

C

Moderately

Bust-ed flat in Bat-on Rouge, To the Head-in' for the coal mines of Kentuck-y, To the Cal-i-for-nia

P7

trains;
sun,
Feel-in' near-ly faded as my jeans,
Bob-by shared the secrets of my soul;

G7

Bob-by thumb'd a die-sel down,
Stand-in' right be-side me, Lord, Through every-thing I done,

C

Took us all the way to New Or-leans.
And ev-e ry night she kept me from the cold.
Then I took my har

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poo out of my dir-ty, red ban-dan-na And was blow-in' sad while Bob-by sang the
lin-as, Lord, I let her slip a-way Look-in' for the home I hope she'll

With them wind-shield wi-pers slap-pin' time and Bob-by clap-pin'
find; And I'd trade all of my to-mor-rows for a sin-gle yes-ter-

day. Hold-in' Bob-by's bod-y next to mine.

Free-dom's just an-o-th-er word for noth-in' left to lose,
Noth-in' ain't worth noth-in', but it's free;
Noth-in' left is all she left for me;

Feel-in' good was eas-y, Lord, When Bob-by sang the blues;

And feel-in' good was good e-nough for me,
And, buddy, that was good e-nough for me,
Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always
For the sun's gonna shine in my back door some day...
TROUBLE IN MIND

Words and Music by
RICHARD M. JONES

 Moderate Boogie Blues

Trouble in mind, I'm blue,

but I won't be blue always, 'cause that

sun's gonna shine in my back door someday.

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Now all you men's the same,

But not a one

to change my name, 'cause that sun's gonna shine in my back door some day.

I'm gonna lay my head on that lonesome railroad line And let the...
two nineteen case my troubled mind.

Trouble in mind, I'm blue, But I

won't be blue always, 'cause that wind's gonna come and

blow my blues away.
I guess you know you're on your own
It seems you just got lost somewhere out in the world
And you left me here to face it all alone...
byeh.  Well so, so long, my
Honey, so long.

I guess I'm gonna make it okay,
I'll

see you in the funny papers
some old day.

So long, my Honey, so long.
Well I
get the feel-in' I could chase you clean on in the fall and
wind up stay-in', put off, put down, strung out and stoned But I
ain't got time to wait on you on a future super ball,
I've got lots of things I've got ta do.
Bye, bye, bye, bye Baby, bye, bye, bye.

I guess I'm gonna make it okay, I'll see you in the funny papers some old day.

Bye, bye Baby, bye, bye.
G
so, so long, my
C
Hon-ey, so long.
G

Too bad you had to drift a way,
C
cause
G

I could use some company
G
right on this road,
E7
on this
C
road I'm on today.
A7
Well I
I know that you got things to do and places to be, and I

I guess I'll have to fight the thing you placed on me, I may

Wind up in the street asleep in a tree,

Still I guess you know when I've gotta go.
Bye, bye, bye
Baby, bye, bye.

Lord I might've been your wife, but you

settled for a place right in my heart. You didn't

want a place in my life.
So, so long, my honey, so long.
I guess you know you're on your own.
It seems you just got lost somewhere out in the world, and you
left me here to face it all alone.
You
left me here to face it all alone,
You left me here to face it all alone,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I said
bye, bye, bye, bye Baby,
Wah!
Please doncha do it t’ me babe, no!
Please doncha do it t’ me, babe,
Either take the love I offer, or honey, let me be...
MOVE OVER

Words and Music by

JANIS JOPLIN

(Drums)

Ya say that it's o - ver, ba - by, ya

say that it's o - ver now, and still you hang a - round now come

Won't you move o - ver. Ya
know that I need a man, hon, ya know that I need a man,

but when I ask ya to just to tell me that maybe

ya can. Please, don-cha do it t' me,

babe, no! please don-cha do it t' me, babe.
Take the love I offer, or honey, let me be!

I ain't quite a-ready for walk-in', I

ain't quite a-ready for walk-in', and what will you do with your life...

life just danglin'?
Make up your mind, honey, you're playin' the fool,

make up your mind, darlin',

you're playin' the fool, come on, now!

Now either be my lovin' man, I said-a love me, hon, or let me be! Yeah!
let me be!
I say won't ya, won't ya let me be?
Honey, you can't disagree,
yeah, you're playin' with my heart, dear,
I believe you're toyin' with my affections, honey,
I can't take it no more baby,
and furthermore, I don't intend to.

I'm just tired of hanging from the end of a
string, honey. You expect me to fight like a god-damned mule!

Wah, wah, wah!

Wah, wah, wah,

(fade out)

Wah, wah!

Ad lib. till completely faded out
PIECE OF MY HEART

But each time I tell myself that I think I've had enough
But I'm gonna show you, baby, that a woman can be tough...
PIECE OF MY HEART

Words and Music by
BERT BERNS and JERRY RAGOVOY

Slowly with a beat

Did-n't I make you feel
like you were the on-ly man.

Did-n't I give you ev'-ry-thing that a wom-an pos-si-bly can.

But with all the love I give you,
its nev-er e-nough...

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I'm gonna show you, baby, that a woman can be tough.

so

go on, go on, go on, go on. Take it! Take another little Piece Of My

poco a poco cres.

Heart now, baby. Break it! Break another little Piece Of My

Heart now, honey. Have a! Have another little Piece Of My

Heart now, baby. You know you got it if it makes you feel good.
You're out in the street lookin' good, And you know deep down

in your heart that ain't right, And oh you

never, never hear me when I cry at night. Woh oh oh

I tell myself that I can't stand the pain. But when you

hold me in your arms I say it again

D.S. al Fine
Well, I'm twenty five years older now
So I know they can't be right
That I'm no better, babe, and I can't help ya no more
Than I did when just a girl...
KOZMIC BLUES

Words and Music by JANIS JOPLIN and GABRIEL MEKLER

Verse 1:
Am

Time keeps movin' on,
Dm

Friends

Am/G Am/F#

they turn away.
Am/F

I keep movin' on, But I

F Am G
(nick time)

never found out why.
Am

I keep pushin' so hard an' babe, I keep tryin'

E7

to make it right to another lonely day.

Well,
Verse 2:

Am

Dm

Am

Dawn has come at last,

Twenty five years, honey, in just one night, oh, yeah.

Well, I'm twenty five years old.

So I know it can't be right!

That I'm no better babe, And I can't help you no more than I did when just a girl.
Verse 3:
Don't expect any answers, dear
For I know that they don't come with age, no, no
They ain't never gonna love you any better, babe
And they're never gonna love you right
So you better dig it right now, right now, oh

Chorus:
Don't make no diff'rence, babe, no, no, no
And it never, ever will
I wanna talk about livin', and lovin', yeah
I get to hold it, babe
I'm gonna need it now,
I'm gonna use it

Chorus:
Don't make no diff'rence, babe
Oh, honey, I hate to be the one
I said, you better live your life
And, you better love your life
Oh, babe, some day you're gonna have to cry
Oh, Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends...
(Spoken:) I'd like to do a song of great social and political import; It goes like this:

In a moderate, hand-clapping 2

No Chords

Oh, Lord, won't you buy me a

hand clapping (throughout)

Mercedes Benz? My friends all drive Porsches, I

must make amends, Worked hard all my lifetime, no

Hand clapping to the end of number

help from my friends, So, Lord, won't you buy me a
2nd time: Fine
then spoken: "THAT'S IT!"

Mer - ce - des Benz? Oh, Lord, won't you buy me a col - or T. V.? Dial - ing For Dol - lars is trying to find me. I wait for de - liv - er - y each day un - til three. So, Lord, won't you buy me a col - or T. V.? Oh, Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town? I'm count - ing on you, Lord, please, don't let me down; Prove that you love me and buy the next round. Oh, Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town? ev - 'ry-bod - y: oh.
MAYBE

Maybe, if I could ever hold your little hand
Oh, you just might understand...
MAYBE

Words and Music by
RICHARD BARRETT

Slowly

G    Gmaj7    Em
May - be_ Oh, if I could pray, and I try, dear,

Am7    C    Bm7    Am7    D7
you might come back home, home to me.

G    Gmaj7    Em
May - be_ if I could ev - er hold your lit - tle
hand, oh, you might understand.

Maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe. maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe.

dear, I guess I might of done somethin' wrong, and I'd be glad to admit it.

Oh, come on home to me.
Maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe,

When I know that it just doesn't ever seem to matter, baby.

Honey, when I go out or what I'm tryin' to do, can't you see I'm still left here,

an' I'm holdin' on in need in' you.

Please, please, please, please, oh, won't you re-consider, baby. Now come on. I said,
Come back, honey, come back to me.

May be, dear. Oh, may-be, may-be,

May-be, ah, let me help you. Show me how.

Maybe, maybe, maybe.

Maybe, may-be, may-be.

Maybe, may-be, maybe.
Tell Mama all about it,
Tell Mama what you need,
Tell Mama what you want,
And I’ll make everything all right...
TELL MAMA

Words and Music by
C. CARTER

Solid Rock Beat (8 in a bar),

You thought you hadn’t found a good girl,

Gm

one to love you and give you the world,

Now you’ve found that
you've been mis-used;

talk to me

I'll do what you choose.

I want you to

Tell Mama all about it,

Tell Mama what you need,

Tell Mama what you want

And I'll make everything all right.
That girl you had didn't have no sense,
she wasn't worth all the time that you spent.
She had other man throw you outdoors,

Now the same man is wearing your clothes...
I want you to
She would embarrass you anywhere,
Give me a chance, I've been begging you,
and I just wanna take care of you. Now won't you just
Tell Mama all about it,
Tell Mama what you need,
Tell Mama just what you want,
Tell Mama just what you want right now.
Tell me, tell your Ma...
SUMMERTIME

One of these mornings, child, you’ll rise up singing
I said you’re gonna go, honey, spread your wings, hey, and take to the sky...
Oh, yo' dad-dy's rich,
An yo' ma is good-look-in;

So hush, lit-tle ba-by, don't you cry.

One of these morn-in's

you goin' to rise up sing-in;
Then you'll spread yo' wings.
an' you'll take the sky. But till that
morn-in' there's a noth-in' can harm you
Daddy an' Mammy stand-in' by.
Don't you know when you're loving anybody, babe,
You're taking a gamble on a little sorrow
But then who cares, baby,
'Cause we may not be here tomorrow...
GET IT WHILE YOU CAN

Words and Music by
JERRY RAGOVOY and MORT SHUMAN

Moderate 3

In this world, if you read the papers, Lord, everybody's

fighting with each other, You got no one
you can count on, not even your own brother. So

someone comes along, he's gonna give you some love and affection; I'd say get it while you can, yeah, honey,

get it while you can, hey, hey get it while you can,
Don't you turn your back on love, no, no! Don't you know when you're lovin' anybody, babe, you're taking a gamble on a little sorrow.

But then who cares, baby, 'cause we may not be here tomorrow. And if
anybody should come along he's gonna give you any love and affection, I said, get it while you can, hey, hey,

get it while you can, hey, hey, get it while you can,

don't you turn your back on love, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
Hey, hey get it while you can,

Hey, hey get it while you can,

Get it while you can,

Get it while you can,

Get it while you can,
SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

I got the blues when my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay
She's taken an ocean liner and she's gone so far away...
SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

Words and Music by
JESSE FULLER

Moderately

I got the blues when my Baby left me by the San Francisco Bay.

She's taken an ocean liner and she's gone so far away.

I didn't mean to treat her so bad, She's the best girl I ever have had,

She said good-bye gonna make me cry.
I'm gonna lay down and die. I haven't got a nickel, Ain't got a lousy dime,
            If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind,
If she ever comes back to stay, There's gonna be another brand new day.
Walkin' with my Baby down by the San Francisco Bay.
Sit-tin' down and look-in' through my back door
Won-drin' which way to go,

Woman I'm so crazy 'bout she don't want me no more.

Think I'll take me a freight train,
Because I'm feelin' blue,

Ride all the way to the end of the line,
Thinkin' only of you.
Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane,

Seems like I heard my Baby, The way she used to call my name, If she ever comes back to stay, There's gonna be another brand new day,

Walkin' with my Baby down by the San Francisco Bay.
But, you know, honey, always, I'll always be around
If you ever want me, come on and cry. cry. baby...
Cry Baby

Words and Music by
BERT RUSSELL and NORMAN MEADE

C

Dm

G (single note)

C

F

Cry, Baby, Cry, Baby, Cry, Baby, Cry, Baby, Hon-ey, wel-come back

A (single note)

G (single note)

C

home... I know she told you,

Em

C

Hon-ey, I know she told you that she loved you much more than

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all I know is that she left you and you

swear that you just don't know why.

But you know, honey,

always, I'll always be around if you ever

want me. Come on and Cry, Cry, Baby, Cry,
Baby, Cry, Baby, uh, honey, welcome back home.
Don't you know, honey, ain't nobody ever gonna love you the way I try to do?
Who'll take all your pain and the
And if you need me you

know and I'll always be around, if you ever

want me, come on and Cry, Cry, Baby,

Cry, Baby, Cry, Baby,
oh, daddy, like you always say'n' to do.

A-when you walk a-round the world, babe,
you said you'd try to

look for the end of the road,

You might find out lat-er that the

road'll end in De-troit,

honey, the road'll ev-en end in
Kat-mandu. You can go all around the world.

F try'n to find something to do with your life, babe,

Em when you only gotta

C do one thing well.

F You only gotta do one thing well to make it in this

C world, babe:

G You got a woman waitin' for you there,
all you ever got to do is be a good man one time to one woman and
that'll be the end of the road, babe! I know you got more tears to share,
babe, so come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
on and Cry, Cry, Baby, Cry,
WALK RIGHT IN
BALL AND CHAIN
TRY (Just A Little Bit Harder)
ME AND BOBBY McGEE
TROUBLE IN MIND
BYE BYE BABY
MOVE OVER
PIECE OF MY HEART
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