

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# My Friend

Par The Jimi Hendrix Experience

*Album : Jimi Hendrix - At Last... The Beginning. The Making Of Electric Ladyland (The Early Years)*

Hey, look out for my glass up there man

That's my drink man that's my drink alright

Somebody has to sing a song somebody

Will sing song (make it a double or eh)

Somebody will sing right,

Somebody will sing right, somebody will sing right? (I don't know)

Y'all pall me that bottle

And I'll sing you all a real song

Yeah

Let me get my key ahum

Well I'm looking through Harlem

My stomach squeal just a little more

A stagecoach full of feathers and footprints

Pulls up to my soap-box door

Now a lady with a pearl-handled necktie

Tied to the driver's fence

Breathes in my face

Bourbon and coke possessed words

Haven't I seen you somewhere in hell

Or was it just an accident?

You know how I felt then

And so a

Before I could ask was it the east or west side?

My feet they howled in pain

The wheels of a bandwagon cut very deep

But not as deep in my mind as the rain

And as they pulled away I could see her words

Stagger and fallin' on my muddy tent

Well I picked them up brushed them off To see what they say

And you wouldn't believe

'Come around to my room with the tooth in the middle

And bring along the bottle and a president'

And-eh sometimes it's not so easy, baby

**Especially when your only friend**

**Talks, sees, looks and feels like you**

## And you do just the same as him

Gets very lonely up this road baby

Yeah hmm yeah

Got more to say

Well I'm riding through L.A ha

On a bicycle built for fools

And I seen one of my old buddies

And he say "you don't look the way you usually do"

I say " well some people look like a coin-box"

He say "look like you ain't got no coins to spare"

And I laid back and I thought to myself

And I said this

I just picked up my pride form underneath the pay phone

And combed this breath right ou of my hair

And sometimes it's not so easy

## Especially when your only friend

## Talks, sees, looks and feels like you

## And you do just the same as him

I just got out of a Scandinavian jail  
And I'm on my way straight home to you  
But I feel so dizzy I take a quick look in the mirror  
To make sure my friend's here with me too  
And you know good well I don't drink coffee  
So you fill my cup full of sand  
And the frozen tea leaves on the bottom  
Sharing lipstick around the broken edge  
And my coat that you let your dog lay by the fire on  
And your cat he attacks me from his pill-box ledge  
And I thought you were my friend too  
Man, my shadow comes in line before you  
I'm finding out that it's eh not so easy  
Specially when your only friend  
Talks, looks, sees, and feels like you  
And you do the same just like him  
  
Lord it's so lonely here hmm yeah  
Yeah, pass me that bottle over there  
Yeah yeah okay, there, you're finished

Naar het Nederlands vertalen