

Me & Bobby McGee

Kenny Rogers

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
 Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans I took my mouth harp out of my old dirty red bandanna
 I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
 With those windshield wipers slappin' time
 And Bobby's clappin' hands we finally
Sang up every song that driver knew Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
 Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
And feelin' good was good enough for me and Bobby McGee From the coal mines of Kentucky to a California
 sun
 Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
 Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
And every night she kept me from the cold Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
 Looking for the home I hope she'll find
 I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 And nothin' left is all she left for me
 Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
Feelin' good was good enough for me and Bobby McGee Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin'
 left to lose
 And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
 Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>