

Me and Bobby McGee

[Willie Nelson](#)

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, I headed for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, well just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
And with the windshield whippers slappin' time
And Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew Freedom's just another word for
nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Now feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
And buddy that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me Lord through everything I 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
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
And feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
And buddy that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

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