

# Me & Bobby McGee

Jennifer Love Hewitt

Busted flat in baton rouge  
Waitin' for a train  
But I was feelin' near as faded as my jeans  
Bobby flagged the diesel down  
Just before it rained  
And wrote a song on the way to New Orleans  
Now I pulled my harpoon and my dirty red bandanna  
And I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah  
Wind shield wipers slappin' time  
I was holdin' bobby's hand in mine  
And we sang every song that driver knew  
And freedom was just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin's and that's all that bobby left me, yeah  
And feeling good was easy Lord  
When he sang the blues  
Feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee  
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun  
Now Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather  
Through everything we done  
Now Bobby baby helped me hold it over

One day out near Salinas, Lord  
I let him slip away  
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it  
'Cause I'll trade all my tomorrows  
For one single yesterday  
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine  
And freedom was just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' and it's all that Bobby left me, yeah  
And feeling good was easy Lord  
When he sang the blues  
You know feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee  
Bobby McGee  
Bobby McGee, yeah  
Hey now Bobby, Bobby, Bobby McGee, yeah  
Hey now Bobby, Bobby, Bobby McGee, yeah

Lord I call you my lover  
I call you my man  
I said I call you my lover just as fast as I can  
Come on, hey Bobby now, hey Bobby McGee, yeah  
Bobby McGee, yeah

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