

# Me And Bobby McGee

## The Statler Brothers

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 Pulled my ol' har'poon out of my dirty red bandana  
    Blowed it low while Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield whippers slapping time and Bobby clapping 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, so free  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
Body 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  
    Searching for the home I hope she'll find  
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' her body close to mine Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
    Nothin' left is all she left for me for me  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
Body that was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee

Songwriters

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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