

Me And Bobby McGee

Roger Miller

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 OrleansI took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
 And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
 With them windshield whispers slappin' time
 And Bobby clappin' hands we finally
Sang up every song that driver knewFreedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
 Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGeeFrom 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 everynight she kept me from the coldThen somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
 Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
 I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mineFreedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 Nothin' left to show she left for me
 Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
 Buddy that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGeeBobby McGeeMe and Bobby McGee
 Me and Bobby McGee
 Me and Bobby McGee
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