

Me and Bobby McGee

Roger Miller

Busted flat in Baton Rouge
And 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
And I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time
And Bobby clappin' hands with mine we finally
Sang every song that driver knew
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when
Bobby sang the blues
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
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows
For one single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothing, but it's free
Feelin' good was easy, Lord
When bobby sang the blues
And feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

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