

# 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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