

Me and Bobby Mcgee

Loretta Lynn

Busted flat in Baton rouge, headin' for the train
 Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
 I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
 With them windshield wipers slappin' time
 And Bobby clappin' hands
We finally sang up every song that driver knew Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 And 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 through everything I've done
And every night he kept me from the cold Then somewhere near Salinas I let him slip away
 Lookin' for the home I hope he'll find
 And I'll trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 Nothin' left is all he left me, yeah
 Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
 Buddy, that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee Enough for me and Bobby McGee
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
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 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee, yeah
I let him slip away lookin' for the home I hope he finds

Enough for me and my Bobby McGee
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee, yeah
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee, yeah

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