Me and Bobby McGee

Jerry Lee Lewis

Busted flat in Baton Rouge
Heading 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 pulled my old harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
Blowing low
While Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time
Bobby clapping hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knewFreedom'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
Lord that 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
He was standing right beside me
Through everything I done
Every night he kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas
I let him slip away
Looking for the home I hope he'll find
And I'll trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holding Bobby's body close to mineFreedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
And nothing is worth nothing but it's free
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
Buddy, that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

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