

Me and Bobby McGee

The Statler Brothers

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 Orleans Pulled my ol' harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
 Blowed it low while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slapping time and Bobby clapping hands
We finally sang up every song that driver knew Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free, so free
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
Body 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
 Searching for the home I hope she'll find
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' her good body close to mine Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 Nothin' left is all she left for me, for me
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
Body that was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee I still [Incomprehensible] for Bobby
 McGee

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