

# 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 OrleansPulled 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 knewFreedom'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 McGeeFrom 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 coldThen 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 mineFreedom'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 McGeeI still [Incomprehensible] for Bobby  
    McGee

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