Me and Bobby McGee

Jerry Lee Lewis

One, two, one, two, three, fourWell I've busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the train
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Old Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
Lord took us all the way to New OrleansPulled my old harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
Blowed it low while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield whispers slappin' time
And Bobby clappin' hands with mine
We finally sang up ever song that driver knewFreedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
Lord that was good enough for me
Yeah, good enough for me and Bobby McGeeFrom the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
She was 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
Looking for the home I hope she'll find
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows
For a single yesterday
Holding Bobby's body close to mineFreedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
Lord that was good enough for me, yes it was
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee, yeahMe and Bobby McGee

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