

Me and Bobby McGee

[Jerry Lee Lewis](#)

One, two, one, two, three, four Well 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 Orleans Pulled 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 knew Freedom'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 McGee From 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 cold Then 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 mine Freedom'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, yeah Me and Bobby McGee

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