

# Me And Bobby McGee

**Kris Kristofferson**

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train  
    Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
    Took us all away to New Orleans  
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna  
And was blowin' sad while bobby sang the blues  
    With those windshield wipers slappin' time  
And Bobby clappin' hands we finally sung 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  
Feelin' good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
    Feelin' good was good enough for me  
    Good enough for me and Bobby McGee  
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun  
    Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin' right beside me Lord through every thing I done  
    Every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas lord, I let her slip away  
    Lookin' for the home, I hope she'll find  
And I've trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
    Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine  
Freedom'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  
    Feelin' good was good enough for me  
    Good enough for me and Bobby McGee  
    Me and Bobby McGee  
    Me and Bobby McGee

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>