

# Me & Bobby McGee

Waylon Jennings

Busted flat in Baton Rouge an' headed for the trains  
    Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed the diesel down just before it rained  
Took us all the way to New Orleans I took my har'poon out of my dirty red bandana  
    I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
    With them windshield wipers slappin' time  
Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew Freedom's just another word for nothin'  
    left to lose  
    Nothin' left was all that you left for me  
    Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
Feelin' it 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  
Every night she'd keep me from the cold Somewhere near Salinas, Lord, Bobby slipped away  
    Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
    I'd trade all of my tomorrows for just one yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body close 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' it was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee

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