

Me and Bobby McGee

[LeAnn Rimes](#)

Busted flat, it Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I was feelin' nearly as faded as my jeans
Well, Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Rode us all the way to New Orleans Well, I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
Windshield wipers slappin' time
I's holding Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew Freedom's just another word, for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' and ain't nothin' and it ain't free
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
You know, feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee From the Kentucky coal mine to the California Sun
Where Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yea, Bobby baby, kept me from the cold Then one day near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it
Yea, I'd trade all of my tomorrow's for a single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine Now freedom's just another word, for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' as I turn, Bobby left me
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
You know, feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee Bobby McGee, Bobby McGee
Bobby McGee, Bobby McGee
Bobby McGee, Bobby McGee
I said how about Bobby McGee

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