

Waylon Jennings "Me & Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge and headed for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans

I took my har'poon out of my dirty red bandanna
I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby
clappin' hands
We finally sang up ever song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the
blues
Feeling 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
Holding her body close to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the
blues
Feeling it was good enough for me
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Me and Bobby McGee
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