

## Grateful Dead "Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
And Bobby flagged the diesel down, just before it  
rained  
Took us all the way to New Orleans

I took my harpon out of my dirty red bandanna  
I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blue  
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby  
clappin' hands  
We finally sang near every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to do  
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 coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standing right beside me, Lord, in everything I done  
Bobby's body kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away  
Lookin' for that home, I hope she finds  
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holding Bobby's body close to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' was all she left for me  
Feelin' good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the  
blues  
Feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to do  
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

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