

Hank Snow

"Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' 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 bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield whippers 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
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Oh but feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang
the blues
That feeling good was good enough for me.
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

--- Instrumental ---

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standing right beside me Lord through everything I
done
And every night she kept me from the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
Looking for the home I hope she'll find
And I'd 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
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Oh but feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang
the blues
That feeling good was good enough for me.
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee...

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