Johnny Cash "Me and Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
I was feeling nearly as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
Rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna And I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah

Windshield wipers were slapping time I was holding Bobby's hand in mine We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose Nothing don't mean nothing, honey, if it ain't free Feeling good was easy, Lord, Bobby sang them blues Feeling good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From them Kentucky coal mines to the California sun Yeah, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Through all kinds of weather and through everything that we done Yeah, Bobby baby, you held me from the whole world

And one day up in near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away

He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it 'Cause I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday

To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose Nothing, well, that's all that Bobby gave me, hey And feeling good was easy, Lord, Bobby sang them blues

Feeling good was good enough for me, mmm, yeah Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

La da da, la la la, la na na na na La na na na, Bobby McGee No no no, oh, no no, la na na na La na na na, Bobby McGee, yeah, yeah La da da, la la la, la na na na na La na na na, Bobby McGee La da da, la la la, la na na na na Hey, hey, yeah, Bobby McGee

Calling my lover, calling my friend Calling my lover, I need the best I can, now Hello Bobby, now Bobby McGee, yeah

La da da, la la la, la na na na na Hey, hey, yeah, Bobby McGee, yeah

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