

## **Kenny Rogers**

# **"Me And Bobby McGee"**

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Busted flat, it 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 harpoon out of my old dirty red bandanna  
I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
With those windshield wipers slappin' time  
And Bobby's clappin' hands we finally  
Sang up every song that driver knew

Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left  
to lose  
And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free  
Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby  
sang the blues  
I'm feeling good was good enough for me, Bobby  
McGee

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'd  
done  
And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away  
Looking for that home and I hope she'll find  
I'll trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' bobby's body next to mine

Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left  
to lose  
And nothin' left was all she left for me  
Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby  
sang the blues  
Feeling good was good enough for me and by McGee

Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left  
to lose  
And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free  
Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord

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