

Kris Kristofferson

"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 harpoon out 'n my dirty red bandana
'n was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wiper slappin' time and Bobby
clappin' hands,
We finally sang up every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
'n 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 coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me Lord, through everything I've
done
'n every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
And I'll 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
n' nothin' left is all she left for me
n' feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the
blues
Buddy, that was good enough for me, good enough for
me and Bobby McGee

Lalala me and my Bobby McGee
(to fade)

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