

Melissa Etheridge "Me & Bobby McGee"

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SOURCE: original

TRANSCRIBED BY: Maarten van Egmond

STATUS: finished; some words may be wrong

THANK YOU: Tina G., Sheri Gillette, Alan McKendree,

Elaine Naiman, Kim Reed

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train And I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained Rode us all the way into New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues-ah Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine We sang ev'ry song that driver knew

Freedom is just another word for "nothing left to loose" Nothin', I mean nothing hon, if it ain't free no Oh feeling good was easy oh-ho when he sang the blues

You know feeling good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California Sun Hey Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

Hey Bobby-baby kept me from the cold

One day out near Salinas oh-ho, I let him slip away He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it Well I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday,

To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom is just another word for "nothing left to loose" Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left me, yeah Well feeling good was easy oh-ho when he sang the blues

Hey feeling good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee Lalala... Bobby McGee Lalala... Bobby McGee Lalala... Bobby McGee Lalala... Bobby McGee

Call him my lover, call him my man,
I said I call him my lover just the best I can, come on
Bobby McGee, yeah
lalala...
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee
lalala...
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee

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