

Daniel O'Donnell

"Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in baton rouge and 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 dirty red bandanna
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers 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
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Oh, and 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 coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd
done
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'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
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Oh, and feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang
the blues
Feelin' good was good enough for me
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