

Roy Clark

"Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge headed 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 ol' har'poon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With the windshield whippers slappin' time
And Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up ever song
that driver knew.

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the
blues
Feeling 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
Standing right beside me Lord through everything I
done
And every night she kept me from the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
Looking for the home I hope she'll find
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holding her body close to mine.

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the
blues
Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee...

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