

## **Statler Brothers**

### **"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

Pulled my ol' harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
Blowed it low while Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield wipers slapping time and Bobby  
clapping 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, so free  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the  
blues  
Body that 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  
done  
And every night she kept me from the cold

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

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' left is all she left for me, for me  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the  
blues  
Body that was good enough for me, good enough for  
me and Bobby McGee

I still [Incomprehensible] for Bobby McGee

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