

Various Artists & Various Artists "Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
And I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
It rode us all the way to New Orleans

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

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing don't mean nothing, honey if it ain't free, now
now
And feeling good was easy, Lord, 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 that
we done
Hey, Bobby baby, kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single
yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing, that's all that Bobby left me, yeah
But feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the
blues
Hey, feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

Bobby McGee
Bobby McGee

Hey, now Bobby, now Bobby McGee, yeah

Hey, now Bobby, now Bobby McGee, yeah

Lord, I'm calling my lover, callin' my man
I said, I'm calling my lover just the best I can
C'mon, where is Bobby now, where is Bobby McGee,
yeah

Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, Lord

Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee

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