

## **Willie Nelson**

# **"Me And Bobby Mcgee"**

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge, I headed for the trains  
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, well 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  
And with the windshield whippers 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  
Now feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the  
blues  
And buddy 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  
Looking for the home I hope she'll find  
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single  
yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

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

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