

McGee by Dolly Parton

"Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge heading for a train
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down
Just before it rained
And it took us all the way to New Orleans

I took my harmonica from my dirty red bandana
I was blowing low while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers clappin' time
And Bobby's hand in mine
We finally sang every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing ain't worth nothing but its free
Oh and 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
He was standing right beside me, Lord
Through every thing I'd done
And every night he kept me from the cold

Oh, but somewhere near Salinas, Lord
I let him get away
Looking for a home I hope he finds
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single
yesterday
Holding Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
And nothin', Lord is all that Bobby left me.
Oh and feeling good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang
the blues
Feeling good was good enough for me (yes it was)
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

Oh, I'm lonely, Bobby McGee.
Oh, lordy me, ain't you missing me, Bobby McGee

Yeah, he was my lover
He was my man
But he left me here just wringing my hands
Have mercy on me, Bobby McGee
Oh, lordy me, come back to me, Bobby McGee

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