

McGee by Jerry Lee Lewis

"Me And Bobby McGee"

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(One two one two three four)

Well busted flat in Baton Rouge a headin' for the trains

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Ol' Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

Lord took us all the way to New Orleans

Pulled my ol' har'poon out of my dirty red bandana

Blowed it low while Bobby sang the blues

With them windshield whippers slappin' time

And Bobby clappin' hands with mine

We finally sang up ever song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues

Lord that was good enough for me yeah good enough for me and Bobby McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

She was 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

Holding her body close to mine

Freedom's just another word..

Yeah (la la la la...

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