

McGee by Roger Miller

"Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge an 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 And I took my harpoon out of my dirty red
bandana And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the
blues With them windshield wipers slappin' time And
Bobby clappin' hands, we finally sang Every song that
driver knew Freedom's just another word for nothing
left to lose Nothing ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feeling good was easy Lord When Bobby sang the
blues But it evers 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 Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find I'd
trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine Freedom's still
another word for nothin' left to lose Nothin' ain't worth
nothin' but it's free Eah-eah-eah, feeling good was
easy Lord When Bobby sang the blues And feeling
good was good enough for me Good enough for me
and Bobby McGee La-la-la-la-la-la-lah-la, la-la-la-la-lah
La-la-la-la-dee, Bobby McGee La-la-la-la-la-la-lah-la, la-
la-la-la-lah La-la-la-la-dee and Bobby McGee La-la-la-la-
la-la-lah-la, la-la-la-la-lah La-la-la-la-me and Bobby
McGee [fade]

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