

McGee by Willie Nelson

"Me And Bobby McGee"

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge I headed for the train
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a
diesel down just before it rained Took us all the way to
New Orleans I took my harpoon out of my dirty red
bandana And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the
blues And with the windshield wipers slapping time And
Bobby clapping hands We finally sang every song that
driver knew Chorus Freedom's just another word for
nothing left to lose Nothing ain't worth nothing but its
free Feeling good was easy 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 Standing right beside me Lord
Through everything I'd 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 my tomorrow's for a single yesterday
Of holding Bobby's body next to mine Chorus
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing ain't worth nothing but its free Feeling good
was easy when Bobby sang the blues And buddy that
was good enough for me Good enough for me and
Bobby McGee

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