

## **Roger Miller**

# **"Me And Bobby McGee"**

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Busted flat in Baton Rouge 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

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield whispers 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  
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  
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I  
done  
And everynight 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 my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' left to show she left for me  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
Buddy that was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

Bobby McGee

Me and Bobby McGee  
Me and Bobby McGee  
Me and Bobby McGee

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