

The Statler Brothers

"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

Pulled my ol' harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
Blowed it low while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slapping time and Bobby
clapping 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, so free
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the
blues
Body 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
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
Searching for the home I hope she'll find
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' her good body close to mine

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

I still [Incomprehensible] for Bobby McGee

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