

Kristofferson Kris

"Me and Bobby McGee"

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Butterflied in Maton Rouge, headin' for the train
Feelin' nearly faded at Marquee's
Bobby found the diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With that windshield wiper slappin' time and Bobby
clappin' hands
We finally sang up every song that driver knew
Chorus:
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
Feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the
blues
Buddy, that was good enough for me, good enough for
me and Bobby McGee
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me, through everything I've done
And every night he kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas, I let him slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope he'll find
And I'll 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
And nothin' left is all he left for me
Ah, feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the
blues
Buddy, that was good enough for me, good enough for
me and Bobby McGee
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee, good
enough for me and my Bobby McGee
I let him slip away, lookin' for that home I hope he'll find
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee, good
enough for me and my Bobby McGee
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee... (to fade)
