

## **Newton John, Olivia**

### **"Me And Bobby McGee"**

Visit "[Me And Bobby McGee](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

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)

-----

