Various Artist "Me And Bobby McGee"

Visit "Me And Bobby McGee" on MotoLyrics.com

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for the train And I's feelin' nearly faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down Just before it rained They rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my Harpoon out And my dirty red Bandanna I was playin' soft While Bobby sang the blues

Windshield wipers slappin' time As holdin' Bobby's hand in mine We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom is just another word for nothin' left to lose Nothin', don't mean nothin', honey if it ain't free And feelin' good was easy Lord When he sang the blues You know feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me, and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines
To the California sun
Hey, Bobby, shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather
Through everything that we done
Hey Bobby, baby, kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, Lord I let him slip away He's looking for that home And I hope he finds it

But I'd trade all of my tomorrows For one single yesterday To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom is just another word for nothin' left to lose Nothin', that's all that Bobby left me, yeah But feelin' good was easy, Lord When he sang the blues Hey, feelin' good was good enough for me, hmm hmm Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

La la la, la Hey, now bobby now Bobby McGee Yeah, na Hey now Bobby now, Bobby McGee

Lord, I'm calling my lover
Calling my man
I said I'm calling my lover just the best I can
C'mon, "Where is Bobby now?"
Where is Bobby McGee?, yeah

Lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, Lord Hey, hey Bobby McGee Lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, Lord Hey, hey Bobby McGee

Visit Various Artist page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.