

## Me And Bobby McGee

Anne Murray

Busted flat in Baton Rouge  
Waitin' for the train  
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down  
Just before it rained  
Rode us all the way to New Orleans  
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna  
And was playing soft  
While Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield wipers slappin' time  
I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

Feelin' good was easy, Lord,  
When he sang the blues  
And feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

From Kentucky coal mines  
To the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather, Lord  
Through everything I done  
Bobby baby kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord  
I let him slip away  
Lookin' for the home I hope he'll find it  
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows  
For one single yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' left is all that Bobby left me

Feelin' good was easy, Lord  
When he sang the blues  
And buddy, that was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee