

## Me and Bobby McGee

LeAnn Rimes

Busted flat it Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
When I was feelin' nearly as faded as my jeans  
Well, Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
Rode us all the way to New Orleans.  
Well, I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues  
Windshield wipers slappin' time  
I's holding Bobby's hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew.

Freedom's just another word  
For nothin' left to lose  
And nothin' ain't worth nothin'  
But it ain't free  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord  
When he sang the blues  
You know, feeling good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and by Bobby McGee.

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California Sun  
Where Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
Yea, Bobby baby kept me from the cold  
Then one day near Salinas, Lord  
I let him slip away  
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it  
Yea, I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

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