

## Me and Bobby McGee

Willie Nelson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge headed for the trains feelin' nearly  
faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained took us all t  
he way to New Orleans  
I took my har'poon out of my dirty red bandana  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
And with the windshield whippers slappin' time  
And Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up every song that dri  
ver knew  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
And body that was good enough for me good enough for me and Bob  
by McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin' right beside me Lord through everything I done  
And every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away  
Looking for the home I hope she'll find  
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine  
Freedom's just another word...