

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...