

Me and Bobby McGee

Kenny Rogers

Busted flat, it baton rouge, headin' for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans

I took my harpoon out of my old dirty red bandanna
I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With those windshield wipers slappin' time
And Bobby's clappin' hands we finally
Sang up every song that driver knew

Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
I'm feeling good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
Looking for that home and I hope she'll find
I'll trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' bobby's body next to mine

Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' left was all she left for me
Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the blues
Feeling good was good enough for me and by McGee

Oh, oh, oh, freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
Oh, oh, oh, feelin' good was easy, Lord