

Me and Bobby McGee

Loretta Lynn

La la la la la la (Bobby McGee) La la la la la la (Bobby McGee)
La la la la la la (Bobby McGee) La la la la la la me and Bobby
McGee

Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains feelin' nearl
y faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained took us all t
he way to New Orleans
I pulled my ol' har'poon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With those windshield whippers 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
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
Feeling good was good enough for me good enough for me and Bobb
y McGee
La la la la la la (Bobby 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
Every night he kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let him slip away
Searching for the home I hope he'll find
And I'd give all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine
Freedom's just another word...
La la la la la la (Bobby McGee)...