

# Me And Bobby McGee

The Statler Brothers

Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains feelin' nearly  
y faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained took us all t  
he way to New Orleans  
Pulled my ol' har'poon out of my dirty red bandana  
Blowed it low while Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield whippers slapping time  
And Bobby clapping hands we finally sang up ever song that driv  
er knew  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free so free  
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
Body that was good enough for me good enough for me and Bobby M  
cGee

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  
Searching for the home I hope she'll find  
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' her body close to mine  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' left is all she left for me for me  
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
Body that was good enough for me good enough for me and Bobby M  
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