

Me and Bobby McGee

Anne Murray

Busted flat in Baton Rouge

Waitin' for the train

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down

Just before it rained

Rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

And was playing soft

While Bobby sang the blues

With them windshield wipers 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

Feelin' good was easy, Lord,

When he sang the blues

And feelin' good was good enough for me

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

From Kentucky coal mines

To the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, Lord
Through everything I done
Bobby baby kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord
I let him slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope he'll find it
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows
For one single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' left is all that Bobby left me

Feelin good was easy, Lord
When he sang the blues
And buddy, that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

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