Me and Bobby McGee
Kris Kristofferson sung by Janis Joplin
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train,  
I was feeling near as faded as my jeans.  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,  
That rode us all the way into New Orleans.
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
And I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues,  
Windshield wipers slapping time  
I was holding Bobby’s hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew.

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,  
Nothing don’t mean nothing Honey if it ain't free,  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues,  
You know feeling good was good enough for me,  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,  
Through all kinds of weather  
And through everything that we done,  
Bobby baby he kept me from the cold.  
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,  
But he was looking for that home and I hope he finds it,  
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday,  
To be holding Bobby's body close to mine.

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,  
And nothing that’s all that Bobby left me,  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues,  
I said feeling good was good enough for me.  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.