

LeAnn Rimes, Me & Bobby McGee

Busted flat in baton rouge

Waitin for a train when I was feeling nearly

As faded as my jeans

When bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

Rode us all the way to new orleans

When I pulled my harp on out

Of my dirty red bandanna

I was playing sad while bobby sang the blues oh

The windshield wipers slappin time

I was holdin bobbys hand in mine

Well we sang every song that driver knew

Well freedoms just another word for nothing left to lose

And nothin it aint nothing and it aint free no

Yeah feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues

Ya 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

Well bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Through all kinds of weather

Through everything all we done

Well bobby baby kept me from the cold

Then one day near salinas lord I let him slip away

Hes a-looking for that home I hope he finds

And Ill trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday to be

Hold bobbys body next to mine

Well freedoms just another word for nothing left to lose

And nothin it aint nothing and it aint free no

Yeah feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues

Ya know feeling good was good enough for me oooh

Good enough for me and my bobby mcgee yeah

Impro....etc.

Na na na na na na na na na na hey I said a bobby mcgee yeah whoo!