

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Me And Bobby Mcgee

Par The Highwaymen

Album : We're Goanna Make It (Live)

Busted flat in Baton Rouge headed for the trains

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

Took us all the way to New Orleans

I took my har'poon out of my dirty red bandanna

I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues

With them windshield wipers slappin' time

And Bobby clappin' hands

We finally sang up ever 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 it was good enough for me

Good enough for me and 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 she'd keep me from the cold

Somewhere near Salinas Lord Bobby slipped away
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for just one yesterday
Holding her body close to mine

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 it was good enough for me

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee