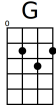
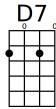


Me and Bobby McGee - Kris Kristofferson

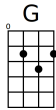
(as performed by Janice Joplin)



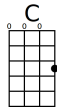
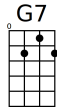
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' on a train



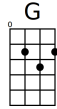
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained



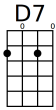
And rode us all the way into New Orleans
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna



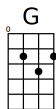
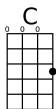
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues



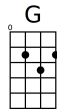
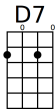
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine



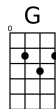
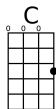
We sang every song that driver knew



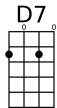
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose



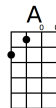
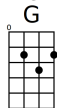
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free



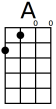
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues



You know feelin' good was good enough for me



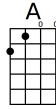
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee



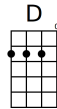
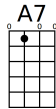
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun



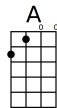
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done



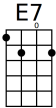
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold
One day up near Salinas, lord, I let him slip away



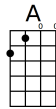
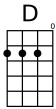
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it



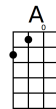
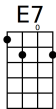
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday



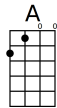
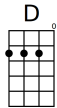
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine



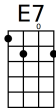
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose



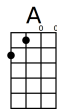
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me



Well, feelin' good was easy, lord, when he sang the blues



And feelin' good was good enough for me



Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee, yeah