Lyric Sheet

ME AND BOBBY McGEE
Kris Kristofferson/Fred Foster

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
Told us all the way to New Orleans,

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
And was blowin' sad, while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

   Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
   And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free;
   Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
   Feeling good 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
Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I done
And every night she kept me from the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

   Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
   And nothin' left is all she left for me
   Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
   And buddy, that was good enough for me
   Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.
I hope you never lose your sense of wonder
You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger
May you never take one single breath for granted
God forbid love ever leave you empty-handed

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens
Promise me that you’ll give faith a fighting chance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance, I hope you dance

I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance
Never settle for the path of least resistance
Livin’ might mean takin’ chances but they’re worth takin’
Lovin’ might be a mistake but it’s worth makin’

Don’t let some hell-bent heart leave you bitter
When you come close to sellin’ out reconsider
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance, I hope you dance
I hope you dance, I hope you dance

(Background vocals)
Time is a wheel in constant motion always rolling us along
Tell me who wants to look back on their years and wonder where those years have gone

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens
Promise me that you’ll give faith a fighting chance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

Dance, I hope you dance
I hope you dance, I hope you dance
I hope you dance, I hope you dance

Time is a wheel in constant motion always rolling us along
Tell me who wants to look back on their years and wonder where those years have gone
[Repeat]