

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
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C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G⁷ **C**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C⁷ **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /

