

Me And Bobby McGee

(Kris Kristofferson, 1970)

INTRO: G G7 C C

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

G G
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.

G7 G
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

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

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana,

C7 F
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues.

C
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin'
hands,

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

F C
CHORUS: Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,

G G7 C C7
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.

F C
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues,

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

G G7 C C A7 A7
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

D
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,

A A
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

A7 A
Standin' right beside me Lord through everythin' I've done,

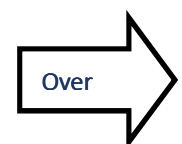
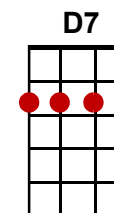
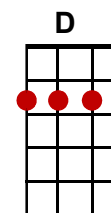
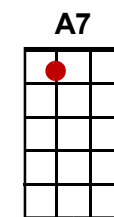
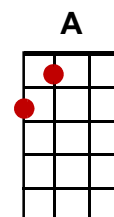
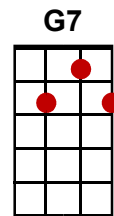
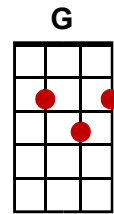
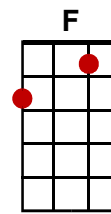
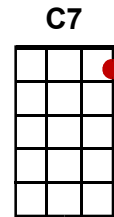
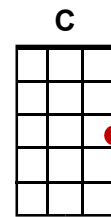
A7 D D
And every night she kept me from the cold.

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

D7 G
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find.

D
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

A A7 D D7
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.



CHORUS:

G **D**
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
A **A7** **D** **D7**
 And nothin' left was all she left to me.

G **D**
 Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues,
A **A7** **A7**
 And buddy, that good was good enough for me,
A **A7** **D** **D7**
 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

G **D**
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
A **A7** **D** **D7**
 And nothin' left was all she left to me.

G **D**
 Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues,
A **A7** **A7**
 And buddy, that good was good enough for me,
A **A7** **D** **G**
 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

A **A7** **D** **D**↓ **G**↓ **D**↓
 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

