

# Me and Bobby McGee, Kris Kristofferson

[C] [G7] [G7] [C]

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains  
feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans

[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans

[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,

[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,  
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine

We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;  
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul

[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done

Every night she kept me from the [C] cold [C]

Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away

Lookin' for the home |I hope she'll [F] find [F]

But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday

[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;  
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

