

Me and Bobby McGee
Kris Kristoffersen

Key: G

Chord progression: 1 - 5(7)

G - C G - C G - C G - C

[intro]

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train

D7

When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

G - C G

And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

G7 C

I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues

G

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

D7

We sang every song that driver knew

C

G

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

D7

G

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

C G

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

D7

You know feelin' good was good enough for me

G A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun

A E7

Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

A

Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away

A7 D

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

A

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

E7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

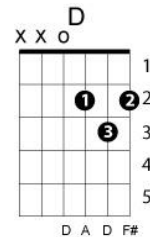
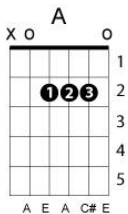
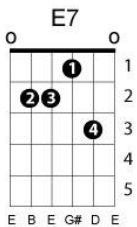
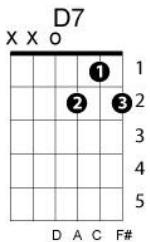
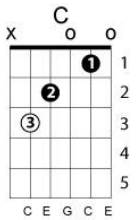
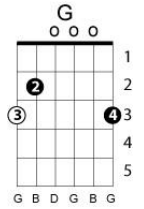
D

A

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

E7 E7 A A

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



Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues

And feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa

La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah

Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa

Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa

Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa

Hey now Bobby now now

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man

I said I called him my lover, did the best I can

C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh

Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

[instrumental; piano solo]

[instrumental]

[instrumental; guitar solo & a few more "la-di-da"s] [end]