

Me and Bobby McGee – Kris Kristofferson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, **headin'** for the trains
Feeling nearly faded as my **jeans**
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, **just** before it rained
Took us us all the way to New Or-leans
/ G - / - D / - - / - G /

I took my harpoon out of my **dirty** red bandana
And was blowin' sad while **Bobby** sang the **blues**
With them **Windshield** wipers slappin' time and **Bobby** clappin' hand, we finally
Sang up every song that driver **knew**
/ G - / GG7 C / - G / D - /

Freedom's just another word for **nothing** left to lose
And **nothin'** ain't worth nothin' but it's **free**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, **when** Bobby sang the blues
And **buddy** that was good enough for **me**
Good enough for me and my Bobby **McGee** ... *Key Change* → A
/ C G / D7 G / C G / D7 - / D G /

From the **coal** mines of Kentucky to the **California** sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my **soul**
Standin' right beside me **through** everything I done
Every night she kept me from the **cold**
/ A - / - E7 / - - / - A /

Then **somewhere** near Salinas, I **let** her slip away
Lookin' for that **home** I hope she'll **find**
I'd **trade** all of my tomorrows for a **single** yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to **mine...**
/ A - / AA7 D / - A / E - /

Freedom's just another word for **nothing** left to lose
And **nothin'** ain't worth nothin' but it's **free**
Feeling good was easy, **when** Bobby sang the blues
And **buddy** that was good enough for **me**
Good enough for me and my Bobby **McGee**
/ D A / E7 A / D A / E7 - / E A /