

Me and Bobby McGee

[Intro]

G C/G G C/G

[Verse]

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
G G D7 D7
I was feeling near as faded as my jeans.
D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
D7 D7 G G
And rode us all the way to New Orleans.
G G G G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,
G G7 C C
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues.
C C
Windshield wipers slapping time,
G G
I was holding Bobby's hand in mine,
D7 D7 D7 D7
We sang every song the driver knew.

[Chorus]

C C G G
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,
D7 D7 G G
Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free,
C C G G
And feeling good was easy laugh when he sang the blues,
D7 D7 D7 D7
You know feeling good was good enough for me,
D7 D7 G G A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

[Verse]

A A A A
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,
A A E7 E7
Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
E7 E7 E7 E7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything that we done,

E7 E7 A A
Hey Bobby baby kept me from the cold.
A A A A
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,
A A7 D D
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it,
D D A A
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday
E7 E7 E7 E7
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine.
[Chorus]
D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,
E7 E7 A A
Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left me, yeah,
D D A A
And feeling good was easy laugh when he sang the blues,
E7 E7 E7 E7
Hey, feeling good was good enough for me
E7 E7 A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

[Outro]

A A A A
La la la, la la la la, la la la, la la la la
A A E7 E7
La la la la la Bobby McGee.
E7 E7 E7 E7
La la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la
E7 E7 A A
La la la la la, Bobby McGee.

A A A A
A A E7 E7
E7 E7 E7 E7
E7 E7 A A