

Me And Bobby Mcgee

Auteur : Janis Joplin

{c: Verse 1}
[G]Busted flat in Baton Rouge waitin' for a train
Feelin' nearly faded as my [D]jeans.
[D]Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
[D7]Rode us all the way to New Or[G]le[C]an[G]s.
I [G]pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
I was [G7]playin' soft while Bobby sang the [C]blues.
[C]Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was [G]holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
[D]We sang every song that driver [D7]knew.

{c: Chorus}
[C]Freedom's just another word for [G]nothin' left to lose,
[D]Nothin' don't mean [D7]nothin' if it ain't [G]fr[G7]ee.
[C]Feelin' good was easy, Lord, [G]when he sang the blues.
[D]Feelin' good was good enough for me,[D7]
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[G]Gee.

{c: Verse 2}
From the [G]Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my [D]soul.
Through [D]all kinds of weather, through everything we done,
Hey, [D7]Bobby's body kept me from the [G]co[C]ld[G].
One [G]day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,
He's [G7]lookin' for that home and I hope he [C]finds it.
But I'd [C]trade all my tomorrows for one [G]single yesterday,
To be [D]holdin' Bobby's body next to [D7]mine.

{c: Chorus}
[C]Freedom's just another word for [G]nothin' left to lose,
And [D]nothin' ain't worth [D7]nothin', but it's [G]free.
And [C]feelin' good was easy, Lord, when [G]Bobby sang the blues,
And [D]feelin' good was good enough for me[D7]
Oh, good enough for me and my Bobby Mc[G]Gee.