

Me And Bobby McGee by Kris Kristofferson

[Intro]

N.C.

If it sounds country, man, that's what it is! That's a country song.

N.C.

Yeah, okay. 1,2 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[Intro 2]

A

[Verse 1]

A

A

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, mmm, headin' for the trains

A

E7

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

E7

E7

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

E7

A

Took us all the way to New Orleans

A

A

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

A

D

And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues

D

A

With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands we finally

E7

A

Sang up every song that driver knew

[Chorus]

D

A

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

E7

A

Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

D

A

Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

E7

E7

Feeling good was good enough for me

E7

A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

B

[Verse 2]

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done  
Every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away  
lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

[Chorus]

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' left is all she left for me  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
Buddy, that was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

[Bridge]

La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da La-da-Da- da-Da  
La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee  
La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da La-da-Da- da-Da  
La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee

[Outro] (fade out)

B

La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da La-da-Da- da-Da  
B F#7  
La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee  
F#7 F#7  
La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da La-da-Da- da-Da  
F#7 B  
La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee