

Me and Bobby McGee

Written by Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster in 1969.

^C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my ^{G7} jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans ^C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the ^{C7} blues ^F
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and
Bobby clappin' hands we finally ^C
^{G7} Sang up every song that driver ^C knew ^{C7}

Chorus:

^F
Freedom's just another word for ^C nothin' left to lose
^{G7} Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's ^C free ^{C7}
^F
Feelin' good was easy Lord when ^C Bobby sang the blues
^{G7}
And feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby ^C McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my ^{G7} soul
Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done
And every night she kept me from the ^C cold
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find ^{C7} ^F
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday ^C
^{G7} Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine ^C

Chorus:

^F
Freedom's just another word for ^C nothin' left to lose
^{G7} Nothin' left is all she left for me ^C ^{C7}
^F
Feelin' good was easy Lord when ^C Bobby sang the blues
^{G7}
And, buddy, that was was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby ^C Mc-Gee

