

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

C

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains

G

Feelin' near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

G7

C

Took us all the way to New Orleans

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C7

F

And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues

C

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

G7

C

C7

We fin'ly sang up every song that driver knew

F

C

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

(G.....D)

G7

C

C7

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

(A7...D...D7)

F

C

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

(G.....D)

G

And, Buddy, that was good enough for me

(A)

G7

C

(D7)

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

(A7.....D)

D

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

A

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done

A7

D

And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away

D7

G

Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find

D

And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday

A7

D

D7

Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.