

Me and Bobby McGee

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
D
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans. Bobby thumbed a diesel down,
G
Just before it rained, took us all the way to New Or-leans.
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna and was blowing sad
C
While Bobby sang the blues, with those windshield wipers slappin' time
G D G
And Bobby clapping hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew.

C G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
D G
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free,
C G
Feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the blues,
D G
Feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,
D
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul, standin' right beside me, Lord
G
Through everything I done, every night she kept me from the cold.
Somewhere near Selinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
C
She was lookin' for the love I hoped she'd find, and I'd trade all my
G D G
Tomorrow's for a single yesterday, holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.

C G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
D G
Nothin' left was all she left for me.
C G
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.
D G
Feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee.

G D
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la me and Bobby Mc-Gee.
G
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la me and Bobby Mc-Gee.