

Me And Bobby McGee-C

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C

Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains

^{G7}
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

C
Took us all the way to New Orleans

Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues ^{C7} ^F

With them windshield wipers slappin' time and

C
Bobby clappin' hands we finally

^{G7} ^C
Sang up every song that driver knew

F ^C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

^{G7} ^C
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

F ^C
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues

^{G7}
And feeling good was good enough for me

^C
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

^{G7}
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done

C
And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away

She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find ^{C7} ^F

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday

^{G7} ^C
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

Chorus