

Me And Bobby McGee-G

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

CAVYPSO D DU U DU



^G
BUSTED FLAT IN BATON ROUGE, HEADIN' FOR THE TRAIN,
^{D7}
FEELIN' NEARLY FADED AS MY JEANS.

BOBBY THUMBED A DIESEL DOWN JUST BEFORE IT RAINED
^G
TOOK US ALL THE WAY TO NEW ORLEANS.



I TOOK MY HARPOON OUT OF MY DIRTY RED BANDANA AND
^{G7} WAS BLOWIN' SAD WHILE BOBBY SANG THE BLUES. ^C

WITH THEM WINDSHIELD WIPERS SLAPPIN' TIME
^G AND BOBBY CLAPPIN' HANDS, WE FIN'LY SANG UP EV'RY SONG ^{D7}
THAT DRIVER KNEW. ^G

CHORUS:

^C FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR ^G NOTHIN' LEFT TO LOSE
^{D7} NOTHIN' AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN', BUT IT'S FREE ^G
^C FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY, LORD WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES ^G
^{D7} AND FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE. ^G

^G
FROM THE COAL MINES OF KENTUCKY TO THE CALIFORNIA SUN
^{D7}
BOBBY SHARED THE SECRETS OF MY SOUL.

STANDIN' RIGHT BESIDE ME LORD THRU EVERYTHING I DONE,
^G
AND EV'RY NIGHT HE KEPT ME FROM THE COLD.

THEN SOMEWHERE NEAR SALINAS, LORD, I LET HIM SLIP AWAY
^{G7} LOOKIN' FOR THE HOME I HOPE HE'LL FIND. ^C

I'D TRADE ALL OF MY TOMORROWS FOR A SINGLE YESTERDAY ^G
^{D7} HOLDIN' BOBBY'S BODY NEXT TO MINE. CHORUS ^G