

ME AND BOBBY McGEE

(by Kris Kristofferson)

C (2 bars intro)

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
G

Feelin' nearly 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,
Windshield wipers slappin' time and
C G C C7
Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew.

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

G C C7
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free,

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

G
Buddy, that was good enough for me,

G7 C
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,
G

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,
Standin' right beside me Lord through everythin' I done,
G7 C

Every night she kept me from the cold.
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
C7 F

She was lookin' for the love I hope she'll find,
C

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

Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.

CHORUS, then last line....

G7 C C (end on 5th beat)
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

