

Me and Bobby McGee

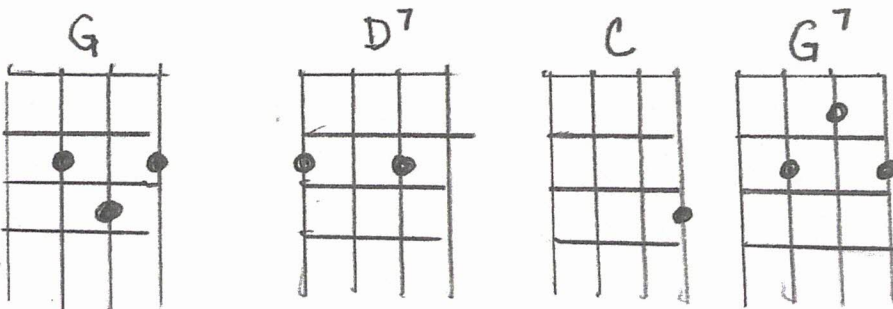
**G** Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains, feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
**D7**  
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, took us all the way to New Orleans. **G**  
 I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues **C**  
 With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands, **G**  
**D7** **G**  
 We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

CHORUS

**C** Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose. **G** Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free **D7** **G**  
**C** Feelin' good was <sup>easy</sup> way when Bobby sang the blues. **G** Feelin' good was good enough for me **D7**  
**G**  
 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

**G** From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul **D7**  
 Standin' right beside me, through ev'rything I done, ev'ry night she kept me from the cold **G**  
 Then, somewhere near Salinas, I let her slip away, lookin' for the home I hope she'll find **G7** **C**  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Now I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday, holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

CHORUS



Uk Chords