

Me and Bobby McGee - Kris Kristofferson

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the trains,
G **D**
And feeling nearly faded as my jeans.
D
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
D **G**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.
G
Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana,
G **C**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.
C **G**
With them windshield wipers slapping time and, Bobby clapping hands,
D **G**
We sang up every song that driver knew.

C **G**
Freedom's just another word for, nothing left to lose,
D **G**
And nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.
C **G**
And feeling good was easy, Lord, when she sang the blues,
D
And buddy, that was good enough for me,
D **G**
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

(instrumental breaks)

G
From the coalmines of Kentucky, to the California sun,
G **D**
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
D
Standing right beside me through everything I done,
D **G**
And every night she kept me from the cold.
G
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
G **C**
She was looking for the home I hope she'll find.
C **G**
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows, for a, single yesterday,
D **G**
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.

C **G**
Freedom's just another word for, nothing left to lose,
D **G**
And nothing, well that's all that Bobby left me, yea.
C **G**
And Feeling good was easy, Lord, when she sang the blues,
D
And buddy, that was good enough for me,
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A **D**
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D **A**
with them windshield wipers slapping time and, Bobby clapping hands,
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