

Me And Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

Verse 1

[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I's feelin' near as faded as my [D7] jeans
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
And rode us all the way into New Or- [G] leans
[G] I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I's playin' soft while [G7] Bobby sang the [C] blues
[C] Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was [G] holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
[D7] We sang every song that driver knew

[C] Freedom's just another word for [G] nothin' left to lose
[D7] Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't [G] free [G7]
And [C] feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, [G] when he sang the blues
You know [D7] feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby [G] McGee (*modulates to [A]*)

Verse 2 ([A – E7 - D])

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
And feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

Verse 3 (*stay in A*)

The "La da da" Verse

Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

Outro (*stay in A*)

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

Instrumental Solos to end