

Me And Bobby McGee

C Busted flat in Baton Rouge, and headed for the trains. **G** Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained. **C** Took us nearly all the way to New Orleans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana. **C7** I was playing sad while Bobby sang the blues **F**
With them windshield wipers slappin' time,
C **G** **C**
And Bobby clapping hands, we finally sang every song that driver knew

F **C** **G** **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose. Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
F **C** **G**
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues. Feelin' good was good enough for me
C.....D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

D **A**
From coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standing right beside me **D** Lord through everything I done, every night she'd keep me from the cold
Somewhere near Salinas, Lord, Bobby slipped away. **D7** Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find **G**
D **A** **D**
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for just one yesterday, holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

G **D** **A** **D**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose. Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
G **D** **A**
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues. Feelin' good was good enough for me
D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee