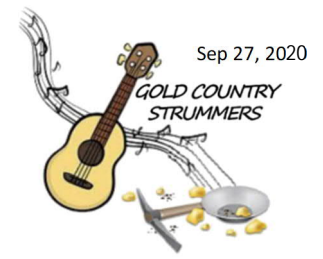


Music & Lyrics by Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster
Published 1966

Me and Bobby McGee



Baritone

Intro: C C C G7 G7 G7 G7 C (2 beats each)

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train

C G7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

G7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

G7 C
Took us all the way to New Or-leans

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C C7 F
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues

F C
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands

C G7 C
We finally sang up every song that driver knew

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

G7 C
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

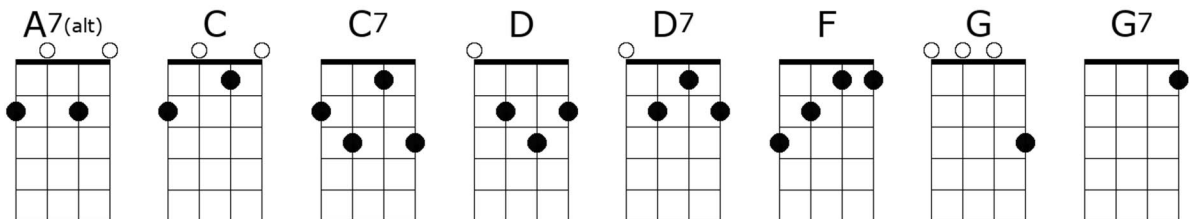
F C
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

G7
Feelin' good was good enough for me

G7 C D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

D
From the coal mines of Kentucky, to the California sun

D A7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul





Me and Bobby McGee (pg 2)

Baritone

A7 Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done

A7 Every night she kept me from the cold D

D Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away

D Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find D7 G

G And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a D single yesterday

A7 Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine D

G Freedom's just another word for D nothin' left to lose

A7 Nothin' left is all she left for me D

G Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when D Bobby sang the blues

A7 Buddy that was good enough for me

A7 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee D

Outro: (repeat and fade)

D Lah da dah, lah da dah dah dah, lah da dah da dah

D Lah da dah, me and Bobby McGee A7

A7 Lah da dah, lah da dah dah dah, lah da dah da dah

A7 Lah da dah, me and Bobby McGee D

