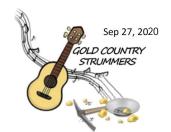


Me and Bobby McGee



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

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. 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

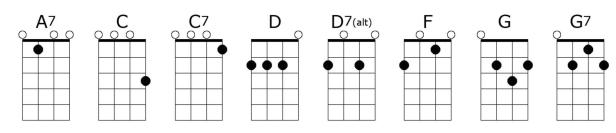
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

G7 Feelin' good was good enough for me

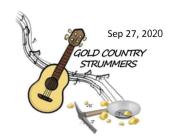
G7 C C C Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

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)



A7
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done
A7
Every night she kept me from the cold

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

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

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

A7 D
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

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

A7 D
Nothin' left is all she left for me

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

A7 Buddy that was good enough for me

A7 D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

Outro: (repeat and fade)

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

D A7
Lah da dah, me and Bobby McGee

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

A7
Lah da dah, me and Bobby McGee

