Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train
G7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, Just before it rained
C
Took us all the way to New Orleans

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
C7 **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues

With those windshield wipers slappin' time
C
And Bobby clappin' hands
G7 **C**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew

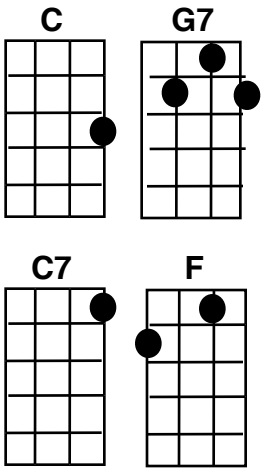
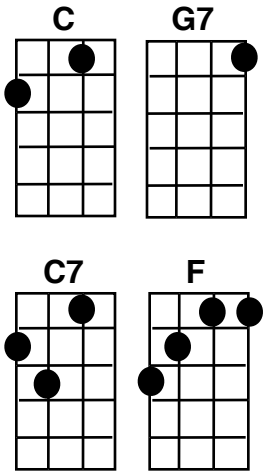
F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G7 **C**
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
F **C**
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
G7
Feeling good was good enough for me
C
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

C From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my **G7** soul
Standin' right beside me Lord
Through everything I've done
And every night she kept me from the **C** cold

C Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll **G7** find
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows
For a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to **C** mine

F Freedom's just another word for **C** nothin' left to lose
G7 Nothin' left is all she left for **C** me
F Feeling good was easy Lord when **C** Bobby sang the blues
And **G7** buddy that was good enough for me
Good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby Mc **C** Gee

Ukulele



Baritone