

Me And Bobby McGee

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

C
With those windshield wipers slappin' time, 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 C
Feeling good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee

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

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

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

G7 C
Nothin' left is all she left for me

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

G7 C
And buddy that was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

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