

Me and Bobby McGee

written by Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster, made *really* famous by Janis Joplin, 1970

INTRO: G (4)

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headen' for the trains

D7 D7

Feelin' near as faded as my jeans.

D7

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G G

Took us all the way to New Or--leans.

G

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana,

G7 C C

And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues.

C

C

G

G

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

D7

D7

We sang every song that driver knew.

C

G

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

D7

G

G

Nothin', ain't worth nothin', but it's free.

C

G

And feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues,

D7

Feeling good was good enough for me,

D7

G

G

A

A

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

Change in key:

A

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,

E7

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

E7

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

A

A

Every night she kept me from the cold.

A

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

A7

D

D

Searching for the home, I hope she'll find.

A

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

E7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

D

A

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

E7

A

A

Nothing left is all she left for me.

D

A

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

E7

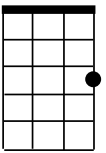
And feelin' good was good enough for me,

A

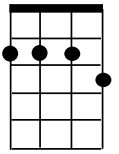
A

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee, yeah.

C

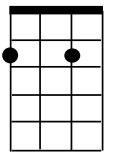


D7

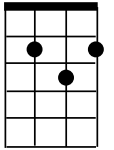


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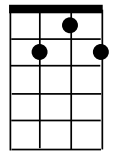
D7



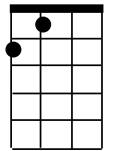
G



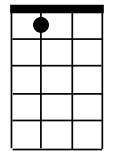
G7



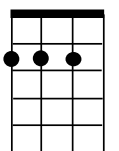
A



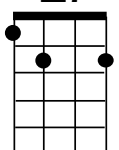
A7



D



E7



(Fade out with:)

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa

La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah

La li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa

Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah.

