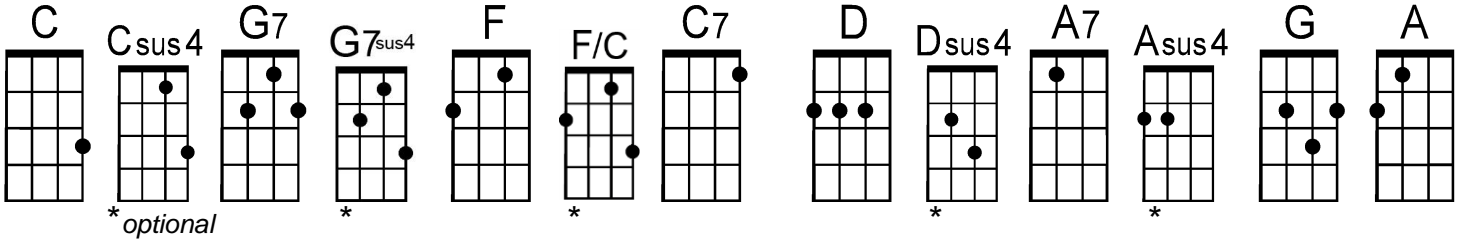


Me & Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson (1970)



Intro: C 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 & 4 & | Csus4 || C 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 & 4 & | Csus4 ||

C Busted flat in Baton Rouge Csus4 || C headin' for the trains— Csus4 ||

C Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans— G7

Bobby thumbed a diesel down G7sus4 || G7 Just be-fore it rained— G7sus4 ||

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

I took my harpoon out of C Csus4 || C my dirty red ban-danna C Csus4 || and was

C Blowin' sad while Bobby C7 sang the blues— F

With those wind-shield wipers Fc slappin' time C and Bobby clappin' hands

We final-ly G7 sang near ever-y C song that dri-ver C7 knew—

Chorus: F Freedom's just a—nother— word for C nothin' left to lose—

G7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free— C Csus4 || C

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

G7 Feelin' good was good e—nough for me—

Good e-nough for G me and C Bobby Mc-Gee— C Csus4 || C D Dsus4 || D

D From the coal mines of Ken—tucky Dsus4 || D to the Cal-i—forn-ia sun— Dsus4 ||

D Bobby shared the se—crets of my soul— A7

Standin' right be—side me Lord Asus4 || A7 thu every-thing I've done— Asus4 ||

A7 Every night she kept me— D from the cold—

D Then some-where near Sa—linas Dsus4 || D Lord I let her— slip a-way— Dsus4 ||

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

And I'd trade all of my to—mor—rows— for a |D single yes—ter—day—

A holdin' Bob-by's body— next to mine— |D |D7

Chorus: G Freedom's just a—nother— word for |D nothin' left to lose—

And |A nothing— is all— she left for me— |D |D_{sus4}|||

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

A7 Feelin' good was good e—nough for me—

Good e—nough for |A me and |D Bobby Mc-Gee—

|D La-da Da— Da da da-da— |D_{sus4}||| |D La-da-da Da— da-Da da Da— |D_{sus4}|||

D La-da Da da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee— |A7

|A7 La-da Da— Da da da-da— |A_{sus4}||| |A7 La-da-da Da— da-Da da Da— |A_{sus4}|||

A7 La-da Da da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee— |D |D7

Chorus: G Freedom's just a—nother— word for |D nothin' left to lose—

And |A nothing— is all— she left for me— |D |D_{sus4}|||

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

A7 Feelin' good was good e—nough for me—

Good e—nough for |A me and |D Bobby Mc-Gee— |A7 |D\