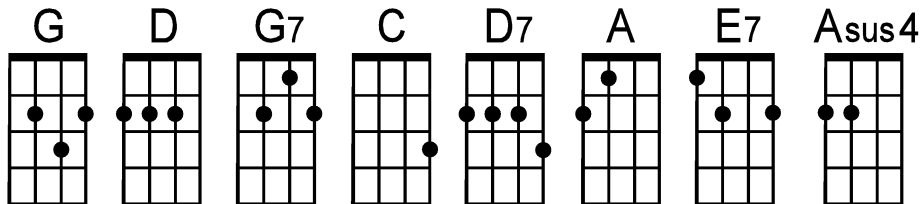


Me & Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson (1970) (as sung by Janis Joplin...sorta)



Intro: G . . . | |

(sing d)

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge waitin' for a train—

. . . . | D . . . |
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans—

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

. . . . | G |
And rode us all the way to New Or—leans—

| G
I pulled my harpoon out of— my dirty red ban-danna

. . . . | G7 | C |
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues—

| | G |
Those windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

D | D7 |
We sang every song that driver knew—

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

D | G |
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' if it ain't free—

C | G |
Feelin' good was easy, Lo-ord when he sang the blues—

| D | D7 |
And feelin' good was good e-nough for me—

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

. . . . | A |
From the Ken-tucky coal mines, to the Cali—fornia sun—

. . . . | E7 |
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul—

| | |
Thru all kinds of weather— thru every-thing we done—

. . . . | A |
Bobby baby kept me from the cold—

One day up near Sa-linas, Lord I let him slip a-way—

He's Lookin' for that home and I hope he'll find it

Well I'd trade all my to-morrows for a single yester-day to be

Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine—

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

Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me—

Well, feelin' good was easy, Lord when he sang the blues—

And feelin' good was good e-nough for me—

Good e-nough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee—

La-da Da— La-da Da-da— La-da Da-da Da-da Da—

La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee—

La-da Da-da Da-da— La-da Da-da Da—

La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee—

Chorus: Yeah, Freedom's just a-nother word for nothin' left to lose—

Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me—

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

And feelin' good was good e-nough for me—

Good e-nough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee— ^{Asus4\} **A1**