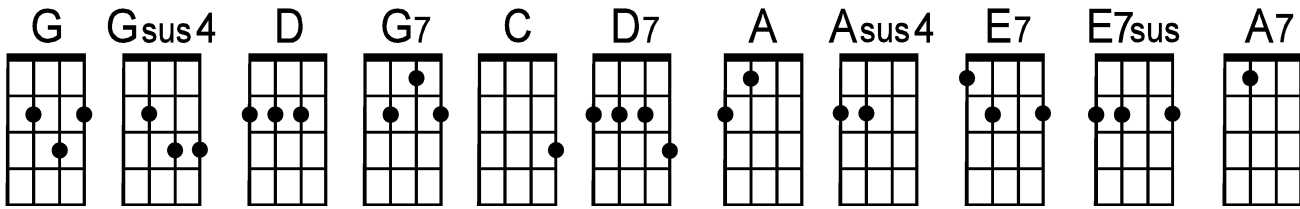


Me & Bobby McGee

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



* All Sus chords
Optional

Intro: G
(sing d)

Gsus4 . | **G** . | **Gsus4** . |

G . . . | . . . |
Busted flat in Baton Rouge— wait-in' for a train—

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

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

. . . | **G** . . **Gsus4** **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— ah—

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

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

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

D . . . | **G** . . **Gsus4** . . . |
Nothin'— ain't worth nothin' if it ain't free—

C . . . | **G** . . . |
Feelin' good was easy, Lo-ord— when he sang the blu—ues—

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

D . . . | **G** . . **Gsus4** \ **G** . . | **A** . . **Asus4** \ **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—

|A | | |
 One day up near Sa--linas, Lo-ord I let him--- slip a-wa-ay---
 | A7 |D |
 He's Lookin' for that home and I hope he'll find it---
 |D7 |A |
 Well I'd trade all of my to-morrows--- for one single yester--da-ay--- to be
 E7\ --- --- --- |E7 |
 Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine-----

Chorus: |D |A |
 Freedom's just a-nother word-- for-- nothin' left to lose---
 E7 |A |
 Nothin'--- and that's all that Bobby left me-----
 |D |A |
 Well, feelin' good was easy, Lo-ord--- when he sang the blu-ues---
 |E7\ --- E7\ --- |E7 |
 And feelin' good was good e--nough for me----- hm-mm---
 E7\ --- E7\ --- |A |
 Good e-nough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee-----

|A | | |Asus4\|| |
 La-da Da----- La-da Da-da--- La-da Da-da Da-da Da-----
 A |E7 |
 La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc- Gee-----
 E7 | |Esus\|| |
 La-da Da-da Da-da--- La-da Da-da Da-----
 |A |
 La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc- Gee----- Yeah---

Chorus: |D |A |
 Freedom's just a-nother word-- for-- nothin' left to lose---
 E7 |A |
 Nothin'--- and that's all that Bobby left me-----
 |D |A |
 Well, feelin' good was easy, Lo-ord--- when he sang the blu-ues---
 |E7 | |
 And feelin' good was good e--nough for me-----
 |E7\ (hold) |A | |Asus4\ |A\ |
 Good e-nough for me and--- Bobby Mc-Gee-----