Me and Bobby McGee.....Kris Kristofferson

A
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, and, heading for the trains
E7
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans
E7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
A
Took us all the way to New Orleans
A
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
A7                     D
And was blowin sad while Bobby sang the blues,
D                        A
With them windshield wipers slappin time, and Bobby clapping hands
E7                       A                 A7
We finally sang up every song that driver knew

D                      A
CHORUS Freedom’s just another word for nothin left to lose
E7                      A
Nothin, ain’t worth nothin but it’s free,
D                      A
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
E7
And feeling good was good enough for me
E7                      A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee
A
2. From coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
   E7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
   E7
Standing right beside me Lord, through everything I done
   E7
Every night she kept me from the cold
   A
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
   A7
Lookin' for the home, and I hope she'll find

   D
Now I'd trade all my tomorrows, for a single yesterday
   A
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

   D
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
   A
Nothin' left, that's all that she left for me.
   A
But, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
   E7
Buddy, that was was good enough for me,
   E7
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

   A
La La La La La La La La La La La Bobby MaGee
   E7
La La La La La La La La La La Me and Bobby MaGee repeat