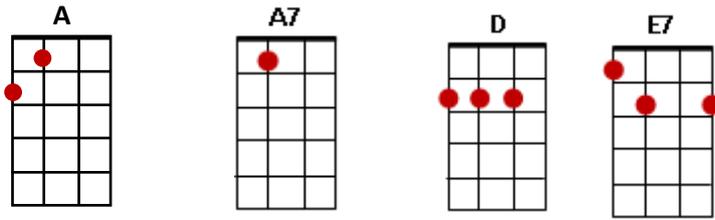


Me and Bobby McGee.....Kris Kristofferson

**Saturday
Strummers**
♪



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

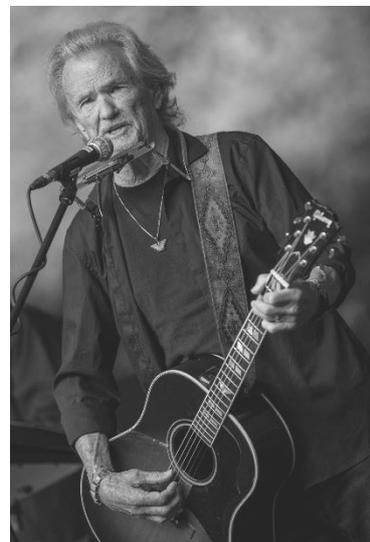
E7

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

A

Every night she kept me from the cold

A

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

A7

D

Lookin' for the home, and I hope she'll find

D

A

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

E7

A

A7

Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D

A

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

E7

A

Nothin left, that's all that she left for me.

D

A

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

E7

E7

Buddy, that was was good enough for me,

E7

A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A

E7

La Bobby MaGee

E7

A

La La La La La La La La La Me and Bobby MaGee *repeat*