ME AND BOBBY McGEE

Written by Kris Kristofferson in the 1960s

DR 10/23

Key: G **Start Note:** Time: 4/4 time Strum: D_u D_du Intro: G/// D7/// G/// G₁ 2, 3, 4 GBusted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train; Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a Diesel down just before it rained. Took us all the way to New Orleans. I took my harpoon out of, my dirty red bandana and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands. We finely sang up every song that driver knew. **CHORUS:** Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, G7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues; **D7 D7** And feelin' good was good enough for me, G Α Α Good enough for me and Bobby McGee 2. AFrom the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun Bobby shared the secrets of my soulStandin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done, And every night she kept me from the cold Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

CHORUS:

Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

D A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
E7 A A7
Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
D A
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues;
E7 E7 E7
And feelin' good was good enough for me,
A A
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

A arpeggio

BRIDGE:

E7

La da da da me and Bobby McGee