ME AND BOBBY McGEE

Written by Kris Kristofferson in the 1960s

<u>Start</u>	Note: D Time: 4/4 time Key: G Strum: d_ Du _ u du
<u>Intro</u> :	G/// D7/// G/// G↓ 2, 3, 4
2.	G Busted 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
	G7 C And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
	With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands,
	D G G7 We fin'ly sang up every song that driver knew.
	Chorus C G Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, D7 G G7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free C G Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues; D7 D7 D7 And feelin' good was good enough for me, G G Good enough for me and Bobby McGee G
	From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun D D
	Bobby shared the secrets of my soul:
	Standin' 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, G7 C
	Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find G
	And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday, D G G7 Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

Chorus

C G
Freedom's just another word for.... nothin' left to lose,
D7 G G7
Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
C G
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues;
D7 D7 D7
And feelin' good was good enough for me,
G G
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

Bridge