ME AND BOBBY McGEE

Written by Kris Kristofferson in the 1960s

DR&DE 07/24

Kev: Start Note: D Time: 4/4 time Strum: D du u du Intro: G/// D7/// G/// G. 2. 3. 4 1. GBusted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train; Feelin' nearly faded as my jeansBobby 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 bandanaAnd was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time and... Bobby clappin' hands, We fin'ly sang up every song that driver knew. Chorus G ...Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, ...Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free ...Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues; And feelin' good was good enough for me, ... Good enough for me and Bobby McGee 2.From the coal mines of Kentucky... to the California sunBobby 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,

