

# Me and Bobby McGee

*start „dd e“*

<sup>G</sup> Busted flat in Baton Rouge, <sup>G</sup> waitin' for a train  
<sup>G</sup> feelin' nearly as faded as my <sup>D7</sup> jeans  
<sup>D7</sup> Bobby thumbed a diesel down <sup>D7</sup> just before it rained  
<sup>D7</sup> it took us all the way into <sup>G</sup> New Orleans.

<sup>G</sup> I pulled my harpoon out of my <sup>G</sup> dirty red bandana  
<sup>G</sup> I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the <sup>G7</sup> blues <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> windshield wipers slappin' time,  
<sup>G</sup> I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
<sup>D7</sup> we sang every song that driver <sup>D7</sup> knew.

<sup>C</sup> Freedom's just another word for <sup>G</sup> nothin' left to lose  
<sup>D7</sup> Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't <sup>G</sup> free  
<sup>C</sup> And feelin' good was easy, lord, when he sang the blues <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> You know feelin' good was good enough for me <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee. <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>A</sup> From the <sup>A</sup> Kentucky coal mines to the <sup>A</sup> California <sup>A</sup> sun  
<sup>A</sup> Yeah Bobby shared the <sup>A</sup> secrets of my <sup>E7</sup> soul <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done <sup>E7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold. <sup>A</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>A</sup> One day near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it <sup>D</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday <sup>A</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine. <sup>E7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Freedom's just another word for <sup>A</sup> nothin' left to lose  
<sup>E7</sup> Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't <sup>A</sup> free  
<sup>D</sup> And feelin' good was easy, lord, when he sang the blues <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> You know feelin' good was good enough for me, mmh <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee. <sup>A</sup> <sup>A</sup>