

105(1)

Me and Bobby McGee (Kris Krisofferson)

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains

G G D7 D7
feelin' nearly faded as my jeans,

D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained.

D7 D7 G G
Took us all the way into New Orleans.

G G G G
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

G G7 C
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues.

C C C G G
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands,

D7 D7 G G
We fin'lly sang up every song that driver knew

Chorus

C C G G G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose.

D7 D7 G G
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.

C C G G
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

D7 D7 D7 D7
And buddy that was good enough for me

D7 D7 G A
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

A A A A
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

A A E7 E7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

E7 E7 E7 E7
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done,

E7 E7 A A
And every night she kept me from the cold.

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

A A7 D
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find.

D D D A A
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday

E7 E7 A A
holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

Chorus

D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose.

E7 E7 A A
And nothin' left is all she left for me

D D A A
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

E7 E7 E7 E7
And buddy that was good enough for me,

E7 E7 A
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

E7 E7 A A (single strum to finish)
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.