

## Me and Bobby McGee (Kris Krisofferson)

D D D D  
● Busted flat in Baton Rouge, ● headin' for the trains

D D A7 A7  
● feelin' nearly faded as my jeans,

A7 A7 A7 A7  
● Bobby thumbed a diesel down ● just before it rained.

A7 A7 D D  
● Took us all the way into New Orleans.

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

D D7 G  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues.

G G G  
● ● With them windshield wipers slappin' time and

D D A7 A7 D D  
● Bobby clappin' hands, we fin'ly sang up every song that driver knew

### Chorus

G G D D  
● *Freedom's just another word for* ● *nothin' left to lose.*

A7 A7 D D  
● *Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.*

G G D D  
● *Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when* ● *Bobby sang the blues.*

A7 A7 A7 A7  
● *Buddy that was good enough for me*

A7 A7 D D  
● *Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.*

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

D D A7 A7  
● Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

A7 A7 A7 A7  
● Standin' right beside me, Lord, through ● everything I done,

● A7 A7 D D  
And every night she kept me from the cold.

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

D D7 G  
● Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find.

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

A7 A7 D D7  
● holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

### Chorus

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

A7 A7 D D  
● nothin' left is all she left for me

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

A7 A7 A7 A7  
● buddy that was good enough for me,

A7 A7 D D  
● Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

A7 A7 D D (single strum to finish)  
● Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.