#### C

# v1:

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, and heading for the trains

Feeling 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 harpon out of my dirty red bandanna

And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues

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

We finally sang every song that driver knew

#### chorus:

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

Feelin' it was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

Feelin' it was good enough for me

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

## **v2**:

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standin' right beside me, Lord, doin' 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 one single yesterday

Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine -- CHORUS

## ending:

Feelin' it was good enough for me

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

#### STANDARD c G7









### **BARITONE**







