

Me And Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson/Janis Joplin arrangement) GCEA Key C

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G7
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
C - F C
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

C
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
C7 F
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
Windshield wipers slappin' time,
C
I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
G G7
We sang every song that driver knew

F C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G7 C C7
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
F
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh,
C
when he sang the blues
G7 G G7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
G7 C D
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

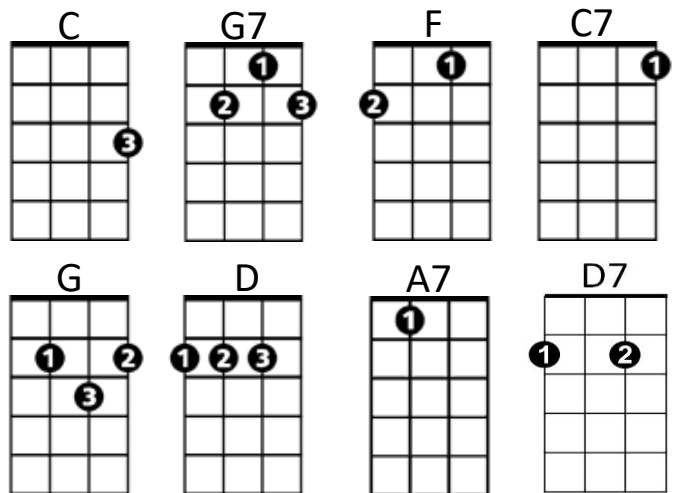
D
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
A7
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather,
Through everything we done
D
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

D
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
D7 G
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
D
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single
yesterday
A7
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

G D
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
A7 D D7
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
G D
Well, feelin' good was easy, Lo-o-ord, when he sang
the blues
A7
And feelin' good was good enough for me
D
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

D
La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
A7
La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
D
Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

D
Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
A7
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee,
yeah
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
D
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord



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} 2x

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