**Me And Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster, 1969) (C)**



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| **C G7**Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the trains, feelin' nearly faded as my jeans **C** Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained. Took us all the way into New Orleans **C C7 F** I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana and was blowin’ sad while Bobby sang the blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time, **C G C - C7**and Bobby clappin’ hands, we finally sang up every song that driver knew**F C G7 C C7**\_ Freedom's just another word for \_ nothin' left to lose. \_ Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it’s free**F C**\_ Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when \_ Bobby sang the blues **G7 C - C# D**You know \_ feelin' good was good enough for me. Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.**D A7**From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun Bobby shared the secrets of my soul. **D** Standing right beside me through everythin’ I done and every night she kept me from the cold**.****D** Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away.  **D7 G**She was lookin' for the home I hope she’ll find. **D A7 D D7**Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday, holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.**Outro (2X)****G D A7 D D7**\_ Freedom's just another word for \_ nothin' left to lose. \_ Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it’s free**G D**\_ Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when \_ Bobby sang the blues. **A7** You know \_ feelin' good was good enough for me.  **D | A7 D |**Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee. |
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| **Bari** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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**Me And Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster, 1969) (G)**



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| **G D7**Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the trains, feelin' nearly faded as my jeans **G**Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained. Took us all the way into New Orleans **G G7 C**I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time, **G D G - G7**and Bobby clappin' hands, we finally sang up every song that driver knew.**C G D7 G G7**\_Freedom's just another word for \_ nothin' left to lose. \_ Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free**C G**\_ Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when \_ Bobby sang the blues **D7 G - G# A**You know \_\_ feelin' good was good enough for me. Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.**A E7**From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun Bobby shared the secrets of my soul. **A**Standing right beside me through everythin' I done and every night she kept me from the cold.**A** Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away.  **A7 D**She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find. **A E7 A A7**Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday, holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.**Outro (2X)****D A E7 A A7**\_ Freedom's just another word for \_ nothin' left to lose. \_ Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free.**D A**\_ Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when \_ Bobby sang the blues. **E7 A**You know \_\_ feelin' good was good enough for me.  **A | E7 A |**Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee. |
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| **Bari** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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