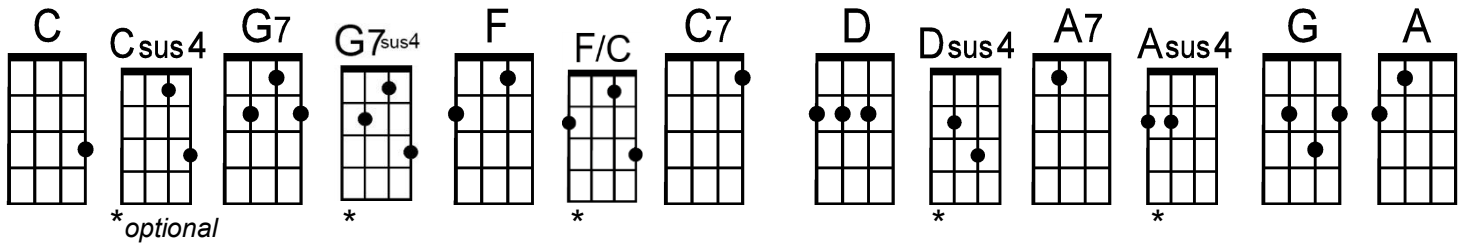


Me & Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson (1970)



Intro: C . 1 2 3 4 | . 1 2 3 & 4 & | C . 1 2 3 4 | . 1 2 3 & 4 & | Csus4\\\ | C . 1 2 3 4 | . 1 2 3 & 4 & | Csus4\\\ |

C . . . | . . . Csus4\\\ | C . . . | . . . Csus4\\\ |
Busted flat— in Baton Rouge headin' for the— trains—
C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans—
Bobby thumbed a diesel down Just be-fore it— rained—
G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
Took us all the way— to New Or—leans—

C . . . | . . . Csus4\\\ | C . . . | . . . Csus4\\\ |
I took my harpoon out of— my dirty— red ban-danna and was
C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . |
Blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues—
F/C . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
With those wind-shield wipers— slappin'— time— and Bobby clappin' hands
G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |
We final-ly sang near every song that dri-ver knew—

Chorus: F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
Freedom's just a—nother— word for nothin' left to lose—
G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . Csus4\\\ | C . . . |
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free—
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
Feelin' good was easy— Lord when Bobby sang the blues—
G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Feelin' good was good e—nough for me—
G . . . | G . . . | C . . . Csus4\\\ | C . . . |
Good e-nough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee—

D . . . Dsus4\\\ | D . . . |
D . . . | D . . . Dsus4\\\ | D . . . | . . . Dsus4\\\ |
From the coal mines of Ken—tucky— to the Cal-i—forn-ia sun—
D . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |
Bobby shared the se—crets of my soul—
Asus4\\\ | A7 . . . | . . . | . . . |
Standin' right be—side me Lord thu every-thing I've done—

A7 Every night she kept me—— from the cold——
D Then some-where near Sa—linas **Dsus4** Lord I let her—— slip a-way——
D Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find——
D7 And I'd trade all of my to—mor-rows—— for a single yes-ter—day——
A holdin' Bob-by's body—— next to mine——

Chorus: **G** Freedom's just a—nother— word for **D** nothin' left to lose——
A And nothing—— is all—— she left for me—— **Dsus4**
G Feelin' good was easy— Lord when **D** Bobby sang the blues——
A7 Feelin' good was good e—nough for me——
A Good e—nough for me and— Bobby Mc-Gee—— **D**

D La-da Da— Da da da-da—— **Dsus4** La-da-da Da— da-Da da Da—— **Dsus4**
D La-da Da da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee—— **A7**
A7 La-da Da— Da da da-da—— **Asus4** La-da-da Da— da-Da da Da—— **Asus4**
A7 La-da Da da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee—— **D** **D7**

Chorus: **G** Freedom's just a—nother— word for **D** nothin' left to lose——
A And nothing—— is all—— she left for me—— **Dsus4**
G Feelin' good was easy— Lord when **D** Bobby sang the blues——
A7 Feelin' good was good e—nough for me——
A Good e—nough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee—— **D** **A7** **D**