

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains
G7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
C
Took us all the way to New Orleans
Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
C7 F
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and
C
Bobby clappin' hands we finally
G7 C C7
Sang up every song that driver knew
F C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G7 C C7
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
F C
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
G7
And feeling good was good enough for me
C
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
G7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done
C
And every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
C7 F
She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
C
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
G7 C
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine (chorus)