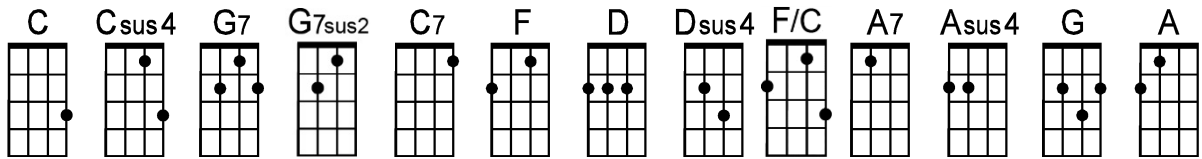


# Me & Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson



**C** **C<sub>sus4</sub>// C** **C<sub>sus4</sub>// C** **C<sub>sus4</sub>// G7...|....**  
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge . . . headin' for the trains . . . Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
**G7<sub>sus2</sub>// G7** **G7<sub>sus2</sub>// G7** **G7<sub>sus2</sub>// C...|...**  
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down . . . Just before it rained . . . Took us all the way to New Or-leans

**. C** **C<sub>sus4</sub>// C** **C<sub>sus4</sub>// C** **C<sub>sus4</sub>// C** **C7** **F...|...**  
 I took my harp out of . . my dirty red bandanna . . and was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues  
**F/c** **C**  
 With those windshield wipers slappin' time . . . and Bobby clappin' hands  
**G7** **C... C7...**  
 We finally sang near every song that driver knew

## 1st Chorus:

**F** **C** **G7** **C... C<sub>sus4</sub>/...**  
 Freedom's just another word for . nothin' left to lose ..|. Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
**F** **C** **G7**  
 . Feeling good was easy Lord when . Bobby sang the blues ..|. Feeling good was good enough for me ...  
**G7** **C . C<sub>sus4</sub>// C . . . D . D<sub>sus4</sub>// D .**  
 ....|. Good enough for me and Bobby McGee. . .|. . .|. . .|. . .  
**. D** **D<sub>sus4</sub>// D** **D<sub>sus4</sub>// D** **D<sub>sus4</sub>// A7...|....**  
 From the coal mines of Kentucky . to the California sun . . . Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
**A<sub>sus4</sub>// A7** **A<sub>sus4</sub>// A7** **A<sub>sus4</sub>// D...|...**  
 Standin' right beside me Lord . . thu everything I've done . . . Every night she kept me from the cold  
**. D** **D<sub>sus4</sub>// D** **D<sub>sus4</sub>// D** **D7** **G...|...**  
 Then somewhere near Salinas . Lord I let her slip away . . . Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
**G** **D** **A** **D...|D7...**  
 And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a . single yesterday ...|. holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

## 2nd Chorus:

**G** **D** **A** **D... D<sub>sus4</sub>/...**  
 . Freedom's just another word for . nothin' left to lose ..|. And nothing is all she left for me.  
**G** **D**  
 . Feeling good was easy Lord when . Bobby sang the blues ...  
**A7** **A...|...A7** **A** **D...|...**  
 . And feeling good was good enough for me . Good enough for me and Bobby McGee  
**. D . . .|. . D<sub>sus4</sub>// D . . .|. . D<sub>sus4</sub>// D . . .|. . D<sub>sus4</sub>/ / A7...|....**  
 La da da Da da da da . . . La da da Da da . . . La da da Da da da Bobby Mc-Gee  
**. A7 . . .|. . A<sub>sus4</sub>// A7 . . .|. . A<sub>sus4</sub>// A7 . . .|. . A<sub>sus4</sub>/ / D...|D7...**  
 La da da Da da da da . . . La da da Da da . . . La da da Da da da Bobby Mc-Gee

Repeat 2nd Chorus to end