## ME AND BOBBY McGEE (Kris Kristofferson)

Intro: G - C G - C G - C G - CG Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train דס When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained G - C G And rode us all the way into New Orleans G I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana G7 С I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues G Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine D7 We sang every song that driver knew С Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose D7 Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free С And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues 7ס You know feelin' good was good enough for me D7 G G Α А Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun E7 Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away A7 He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine D Α Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose E7 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues E7 And feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah Α La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa **E7 E7** Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa **A** Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

Α

A Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can E7 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 A A Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord