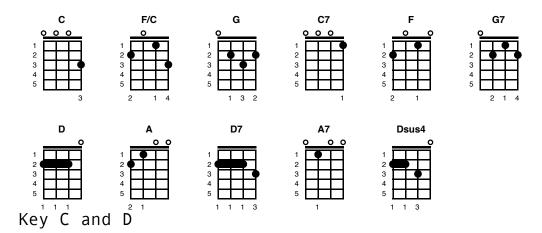
## Me and Bobby MaGee

Kris Kristofferson



(Intro)

C F/C C C F/C C

## (Verse 1)

С Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train G G When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans G G G Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained F/C С С G And rode us all the way into New Orleans С С С I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana F **C7** F

I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues F F C C C Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine G G G G We sang every song that driver knew

(Chorus)

F F C C Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose GGGCCNothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't freeFFCCAnd feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the bluesGGGYou know feelin' good was good enough for meGG7CDGood enough for me and my Bobby McGee(Key Change)

(Verse 2)

DDDDFrom the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun<br/>DDAADAAYeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul<br/>AAAAAAAThrough all kinds of weather, through everything we done<br/>AADAADDYeah Bobby baby kept me from the coldA

DDDDOne day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away<br/>DDGDD7GGHe's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it<br/>GGDGGDDWell I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday<br/>AAATo be holdin' Bobby's body next to mineDD

(Chorus)

 G
 G
 D
 D

 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

 A
 A
 D
 D

 A
 A
 D
 D

 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
 G
 G
 D

 G
 G
 D
 D

 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
 A
 A

 And feelin' good was good enough for me
 A
 A

 A
 A7
 D
 D

 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah
 B
 B

(Outro)

D D D D La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa D Α D Α La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah Α Α Α Α Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Dsus4 D Α Α D Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee yeah ah