

The Seventies Collection

1970s M

Me and Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson)

Intro: (1, 2, 3, 4) C C C C

1 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train, an' I's feelin' nearly faded as my jeans;
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, that rode us all the way to New
Orleans. I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, I was playin' soft while
Bobby sang the blues. Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's
hand in mine, we sang every song that driver knew.

Ch Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin' don't mean nothin' honey
'f it ain't free. An' feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues - you know
feeling good was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

2 From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my
soul, Through all kinds of weather, through everythin' we done, yeah Bobby baby
kept me from the cold. One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,
He's lookin' for that home an' I hope he finds it; But I'd trade all of my tomorrows
for one single yesterday, to be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

Ch Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin' - an' that's all that Bobby
left me. An' feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues - hey,
feeling good was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

Ch Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin' don't mean nothin'
honey 'f it ain't free. An' feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues -
You know feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee



Written by Country singer Kris Kristofferson in 1969, probably the most famous recording is that of Janis Joplin, whose version topped the charts shortly after her death in 1971.

Me and Bobby McGee

