

Me and Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson)

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

1 ^{C / / / / / / / G7 /}
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, 'n' headin' for the trains, Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.
^{G7 / / / / / / / /}
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, took us all the way to New Or -
^{C / C / / / / / / C7}
 leans. I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, an' was blowin' sad while Bobby
^{F / / / / / / / C}
 sang the blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands
^{G7 / / / / / / / C /}
 we finally sang up every song that driver knew.

Ch ^{F / / / / / / / C / G7 / / / / / C /}
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin' aint worth nothin' but it's free.
^{F / / / / / / / C / G7 / / / / /}
 Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues, feeling good was good enough
^{G7 / / / / / / / C /}
 for me; good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

2 ^{C / / / / / / / / / / / / / G7 /}
 From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul;
^{G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / C /}
 Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done, and every night she kept me from the cold.
^{C / / / / / / / / / / / / / C7 F /}
 Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away, lookin' for the home I hope she'll find;
^{F / / / / / / / C / G7 / / / / / C /}
 And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday, holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

Ch ^{F / / / / / / / C / G7 / / / / / C /}
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin' aint worth nothin' but it's free.
^{F / / / / / / / C / G7 / / / / /}
 Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues, feeling good was good enough
^{G7 / / / / / / / C / F / / / / C}
 for me; good enough for me and my Bobby McGee. Freedom's just another word for nothin'
^{C G7 / / / / / / / C / F / / / / C}
 left to lose, nothin' aint worth nothin' but it's free. Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang
^{C G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / C C-}
 the blues, feeling good was good enough for me; good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

3-4: 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.

