

Me And Bobby McGee



Kris Kristofferson

A Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the train

I was feelin' nearly faded as my **E** jeans

E Bobby thumbed a diesel down Just before it rained

Took us all the way to New **A** Orleans

A I took my harpoon down from my dirty red bandanna

And was blowin' sad while bobby sang the **D** blues

D With them windshield wipers slappin' time

And **A** Bobby clappin' hands we finally

E Sang up every song that driver **A** knew

CHORUS:

D Freedom's just another word for **A** nothin' left to lose

E Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's **A** free

D Feeling good was easy lord when **A** Bobby sang the blues

E Feeling good was good enough for me

E Good enough for me and Bobby **A** McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standin' right beside me lord trough everything I done
Every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas lord I let her slip away
Looking for a home I hope she'll find
But I'd trade all my tomorrows For one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Chorus: