

Me and Bobby McGee

Key of G

G
 1 3 2

D7
 1 2

G7
 2 1 4

C
 1

A
 2 1

E7
 1 2 4

A7
 1

D
 1 1 1

Count 1234. 1234

INTRO: C /// C ///

G
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
D7 **D7**
 When I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans

 Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
D7 **G** **G**
 That rode us all the way to New Orleans

G
 I pulled my harpoon out of my, dirty red bandana
G7 **C** **C**
 I's playing soft while Bobby sang the blues
C
 Windshield wipers slappin' time
G
 I was holding Bobby's hand in mine
D7 **D7**
 We sang every song that driver knew

C G
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
D7 G G
Nothin', it ain't nothing honey, if it ain't free
C G
And feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
D7 D7
You know feeling good was good enough for me
G /// A ///
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A
From the Kentucky coal mines, to the California sun
A E7 E7
Yeah, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
E7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
A A
Yeah Bobby, baby, kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
A7 D D
He's looking for that home, and I hope he finds it
A
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday
E7 E7
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

D A
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
E7 A A
Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left me
D A
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
E7 E7
Hey feeling good was good enough for me
A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee

La la ^A lah, la lah la lah la , la lah la lah la

La la la lah, la la ^{E7} Bobby Mc-Gee yeah

Lah la lah, la lah la lah la, la lah la lah la

La la lah la lah la, Bobby Mc-Gee ^A ^A yeah

La la lah, la lah la lah la , la lah la lah la

La la la lah, la la ^{E7} Bobby Mc-Gee yeah

Lah la lah, la lah la lah la, la lah la lah la

La la lah la lah la, Bobby Mc-Gee ^A ^{A/} yeah