

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train
G7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, Just before it rained
C
Took us all the way to New Orleans

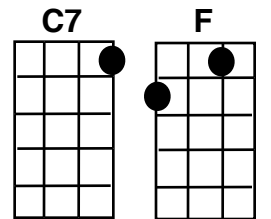
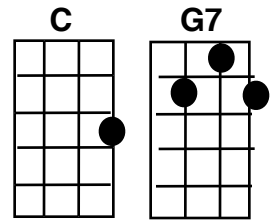
C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
C7 **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues
With those windshield wipers slappin' time
C
And Bobby clappin' hands in mine
G7 **C**
We sang every song that driver knew

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G7 **C** **C7**
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
F **C**
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
G7
Feeling good was good enough for me
C
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

C
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
G7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me Lord, Through everything I've done
C
And every night she kept me from the cold

C
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
C7 **F**
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
C
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows, For a single yesterday
G7 **C**
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Ukulele



Baritone

