

Me and Bobby McGee by Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

Moderately

Intro II: C :||

C

LOU

G7

Busted flat in Bat-on Rouge 'n' head-in' for the trains, feel-in' near-ly fad-ed as my jeans___

C

Bob-by thumbed a diesel down___, just before it rained, took us all the way to New Or-leans

C7

F

I took my har-poon out of my dir-ty red ban-dan-a, and was blow-in' sad while Bob-by sang the blues

C

With them wind-shield wip-ers slap-pin' time__ and Bob-by' clap-pin' hands__ we fin-'ly

G7

C

sang up ev-'ry song that driv-er knew___

< Chorus >

EVERYONE

F

C

G7

C

Free-doms just an-oth-er word for noth-in' left to lose___, noth-in' ain't worth noth-in', but it's free___

F

C

Feel-in' good was eas-y Lord___, when___ Bob-by sang the blues

G7

C

Feel-in' good was good e-nough for me___, good e-nough for me and Bob-by Mc-Gee

Verse

C

MITCH

G7

From the coal mines of Ken-tuck-y to the Cal-i-for-nia sun, Bob-by shared the se-crets of my soul___

C

Stand-in' right be-side me, Lord, though ev-ery-thing I done, ev-'ry night she kept me from the cold___

C7

F

Then some-where near Sa-lin-as, Lord, I let her___ slip a-way, look-in' for the home I hope she'll find___

C

G7

C

And I'd trade all of my to-mor-rows for a___ sin-gle yest-ter-day, hold-in' Bob-by's bod-y next to mine

< Chorus >

EVERYONE

F

C

G7

C

Free-doms just an-oth-er word for_ noth-in' left to lose___, noth-in' left is all she left for me___

F

C

Feel-in' good was eas-y Lord___, when___ Bob-by sang the blues

G7

C

Bud-dy that was good e-nough for me___, good e-nough for___ me and Bob-by Mc-Gee___

< Coda >

C

G7

II: La da da, la__ da da__, la da da da da, la da da an' me__ an' Bob-by Mc-Gee__

C

La da da, da__ da da__, la da da da da, la da da an' me__ an' Bob-by Mc-Gee__ :||