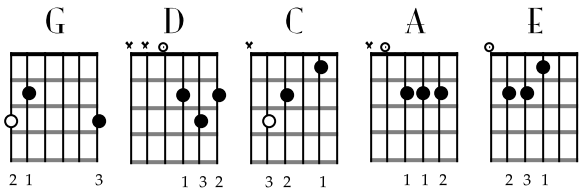


# Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster  
 Kristofferson (1970)  
 Capo II



G  
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge and heading for the train  
 D

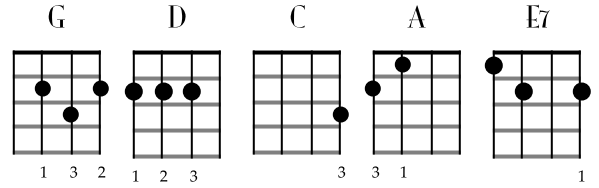
feeling nearly faded as my jeans  
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

G  
 took us all the way to New Orleans  
 I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

C  
 and was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues

G  
 windshield wipers slapping time, Bobby's clapping hands

D G  
 we finally sang up every song that driver knew



C (D) G (A)  
 Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose  
 D G (E) (A)  
 (Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's free/Nothing left is all she left for me)  
 C (D) G (A)  
 Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the Blues  
 D (E) G (A) A (E)  
 (Feeling good/Buddy, that) was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee

A  
 From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
 E  
 Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
 Standing right beside me Lord through everything I done

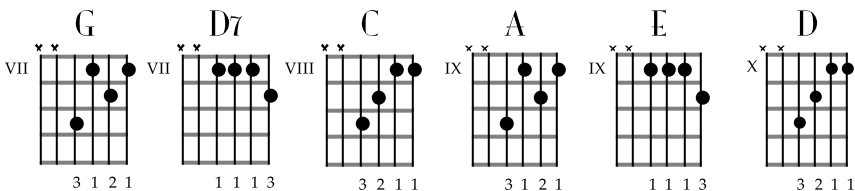
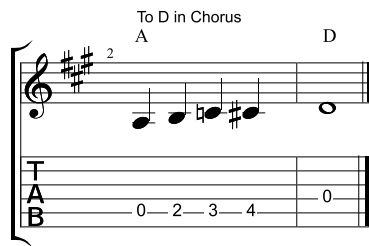
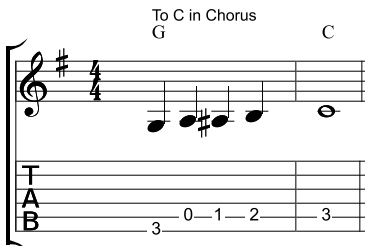
A  
 Every night she kept me from the cold  
 Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away

D  
 searching for the home I hope she'll find

A  
 And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday

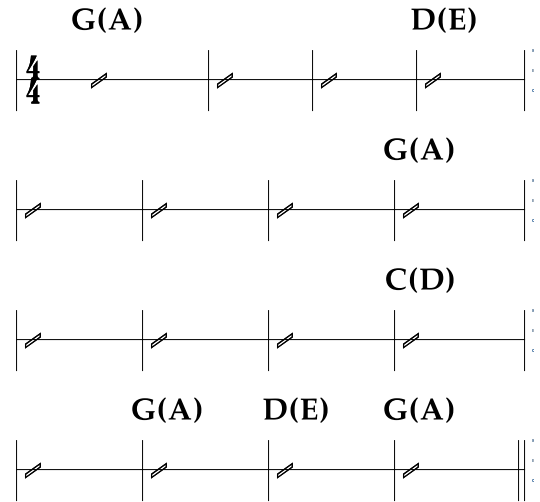
E A  
 holding Bobby's body next to mine

## CHORUS



♩ = 88

### Verse



### Chorus

