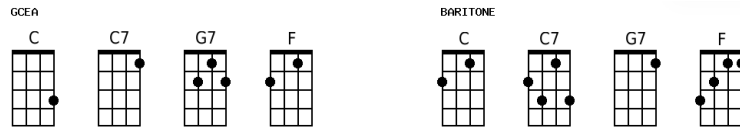


Me and Bobby McGee Written by Kris Kristofferson



[C] [C]

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
 Feeling nearly faded as my **[G7]** jeans **[G7]**
[G7] Bobby flagged a diesel down, just before it rained
 Took us all the way to New Or-**[C]**-leans **[C]**
 I **[C]** pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
 I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the **[F]** blues **[F]**
[F] With the windshield wipers slappin' time, and **[C]** Bobby clappin' hands
 We finally **[G7]** sang near every song that driver **[C]** knew **[C7]**

[F] Freedom's just another word for **[C]** "nothing left to lose"
[G7] Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's **[C]** free **[C7]**
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when **[C]** Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me **[G7]**
 Good enough for me and Bobby Mc-**[C]**-Gee **[C]**

From the **[C]** coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
 Bobby shared the secrets of my **[G7]** soul **[G7]**
[G7] Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
 Bobby's body kept me from the **[C]** cold **[C]**
[C] Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
 Looking for that home I hoped she'll **[F]** find **[F]**
[F] And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a **[C]** single yesterday
[G7] Holding Bobby's body close to **[C]** mine **[C7]**

[F] Freedom's just another word for **[C]** "nothing left to lose"
[G7] Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's **[C]** free **[C7]**
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when **[C]** Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me **[G7]**
 Good enough for me and Bobby Mc-**[C]**-Gee **[C]**

[F] Freedom's just another word for **[C]** "nothing left to lose"
[G7] Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's **[C]** free **[C7]**
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when **[C]** Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me **[G7]**
 Good enough for me and Bobby Mc-**[C]**-Gee **[C/]**