

Me And Bobby Mcgee

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

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues[D]
With those windshield wipers slappin' time
And Bobby cla[A]ppin' hands
We finally sang up[E] every song that driver knew[A]

[D]Freedom's just another word for nothin' [A]left to lose
[E]Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free[A]
[D]Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues[A]
[E]Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee[A]

[A]From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my sou[E]
Standin' right beside me Lord
Through everything I've done
And every night she kept me from the cold[A]

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find[D]
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows
For a sin[A]gle yesterday
[E]Holdin' Bobby's body next to [A]mine

[D]Freedom's just another word for nothin' I[A]left to lose
[E]Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free[A]
[D]Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues[A]
[E]Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee[A]