

Me And Bobby McGee

By Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

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4/4

Bust - ted flat in Bat - ton Rouge; Head - in' for the

5

trains. Feel - in' near - ly fad - ed as my jeans.

9

Bob - by thumbed a die - sel down, just be - fore it

13

rained. Took us all the way to New Or - leans.

17

I took my har - poon out of my dir - ty red ban -

21

dan - na and was blow - in' sad, while Bob - by sang the Blues.

25

With them wind - shield wi - pers slap - pin' time and Bob - by clap - pin'

29

D G

hands, we fin - 'ly sang up ev - er - y song that driv - er knew.

33

C Chorus G

Freedom's just an - oth - er word for noth - in' left to

37

D7 G

lose. and nothin' ain't worth noth - in', but it's free.

41

C G

Feel - in' good was ea - sy, Lord, when Bob - by sang the

45

D7 G

Blues. and Bud - dy, that was good e - nough for me.

49

G

good e - nough for me and Bobby Mc - Gee

1. 2.

53

1. Busted flat in Baton Rouge, Headin' for the trains
 Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just befor it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the Blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands
we finally sang up every song that driver knew

Chorus:

Freedom's just another word for nothing else to lose
and nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free
Feeling good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the Blues
and Buddy that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

2.

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done
And every night she kept me from the cold
Then, somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
And I trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' up Bobby's body next to mine.

Chorus