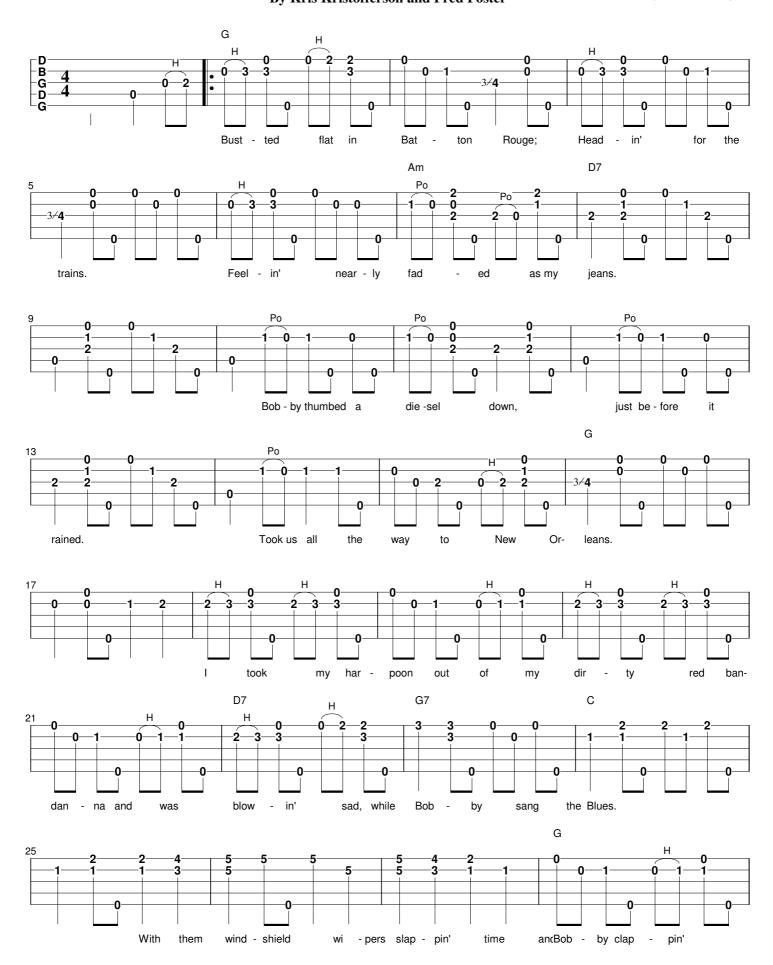
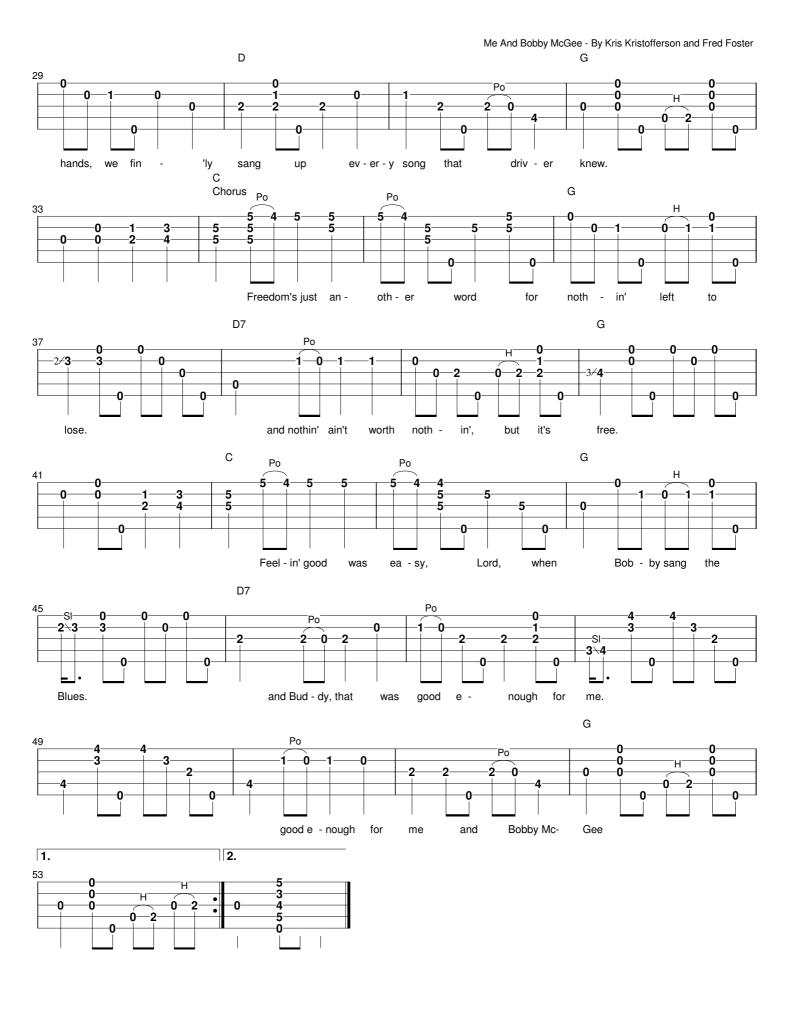
Me And Bobby McGee By Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist





1. Busted flat in Batton 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