# Me And Bobby McGee <br> (Kris Kristofferson, 1970) 

INTRO: G G7 C C

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge and headin' for the trains, G G
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.
G7
G


Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained, G7 C $C$


And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues.
G7


## F

C
CHORUS: Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, $\begin{array}{llll}\text { G } & \text { G7 } & \text { C7 }\end{array}$ And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free. F

C
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues, G G7 G7
And feeling good was good enough for me, $\begin{array}{llllll}\text { G } & \text { G7 } & \text { C } & \text { A7 }\end{array}$ Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

D
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, A A
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
A7
A
Standin' right beside me Lord through everythin' l've done,
A7
D D
And every night she kept me from the cold.
D
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord, I let her slip away,

## D7

G
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find.
D
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,
A
A7
D D7
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

## Me And Bobby McGee (Cont'd)

G
D
CHORUS: Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
A
A7
D D7

And nothin' left was all she left to me.
G
D
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues,
A
A7 A7
And buddy, that good was good enough for me,
A
A7
D D7

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

## G

D
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
A
A7
D D7

And nothin' left was all she left to me.
G
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues,
A
A7 A7

And buddy, that good was good enough for me,
A
A7
D G Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.
A
A7
D
D $\downarrow$
G $\downarrow$
D $\downarrow$ Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.


