

# Me and Bobby McGee

Songwriters: Kris Kristopherson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mulT5p1cAsE>

A Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
Feelin' near as faded as my E jeans  
E Bobby flagged a diesel down just before it rained  
E Took us all the way into New A Orleans

A I took my harp out of my dirty red bandana  
I was blowin' sad while A7 Bobby sang the D blues  
D With them windshield wipers slappin' time,  
A Holdin Bobby's hands in mine  
We E7 sang every song that driver E7 knew

[Chorus]

D Freedom's just another word for nothin' A left to lose  
E7 Nothin', ain't worth nothin' but it's A free  
D Feelin' good was easy, lord, when A Bobby sang the blues  
E7 Funny, that good was good enough for me  
E7 Good enough for me and my Bobby A McGee

A From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
A Bobby shared the secrets of my E7 soul  
E Standing right beside me, Lord, in everything I done  
E every night she kept me from the A cold

A Then somewhere near Salinas, lord, I let her slip away  
A Lookin' for that A7 home and I hope she D finds it  
D And I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single A yesterday  
E Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

[Chorus] x2