Kris Kristofferson - Me And Bobby Mcgee

G Busted flat in Baton Rouge waiting for a train feeling nearly faded as my jeans **D7** Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained took us all the way to New Orleans I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna **G7** and was blowing sad while Bobby sang the Blues with them windshield wipers slapping time G and Bobby clapping hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose **D**7 G Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's free С Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the Blues **D**7 Feeling good was good enough for me good enough for me and Bobby McGee

>From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Standing right beside me Lord through everything I done Every night she kept me from the cold Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away searching for the home I hope she'll find And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday Ε holding Bobby's body next to mine Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose Ε Nothing left is all she left for me D Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the Blues E7 Buddy that was good enough for me good enough for me and Bobby McGee (Fade out with) La de da de da de da da La de da de da La de da da me and Bobby McGee La de da de da de da da La de da de da La de da da me and Bobby McGee

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