

Me and Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin via Kris Kristofferson)

Note: "G-C" is half-measure of G and half-measure of C (and similar for "A-D")

Intro: G-C G-C G G

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G G D7 D7

When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
D7 D7 G-C G

And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G G G G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G G7 C C

I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
C C G G
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
D7 D7 D7 D7

We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
D7 D7 G G7

Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
C C G G
And feelin' good was easy, lord, when he sang the blues
D7 D7 D7 D7

You know feelin' good was good enough for me
D7 D7 G G A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
A A E7 E7

Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
E7 E7 E7 E7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

E7 E7 A-D A
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A A A A
One day up near Salinas, lord, I let him slip away

A A7 D D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it

D D A A
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday

E7 E7 E7 E7
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

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

E7 E7 A A7
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me

D D A A
And feelin' good was easy lord, when he sang the blues

E7 E7 E7 E7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me

E7 E7 A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

(low-key, like verse)

A A A A
La da daa.....

A A E7 E7
La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-yeah

E7 E7 E7 E7
La da daa....

E7 E7 A A
La la la laa Bobby McGee-ah yeah

(high and spirited)

A A A A
Lord I called him my lover, called him my man, I said I called him my lover, did the best I can

A A E7 E7
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

E7 E7 E7 E7
Oh lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy, lord

E7 E7 A A*
Hey, hey now, Bobby McGee, yeah!