**ME AND BOBBY McGEE (C)**

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train

D

I was feelin' near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

G

It rode us all the way to New Orleans

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

C

I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah

C

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was

G

Holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

D

We sang every song that driver knew

C G

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

D G

Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't free, no no

C G

And, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues

D

You know, feelin' good was good enough for me

G

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A

From the Kentucky coal mine to the California sun

E

There Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

E7

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

A

Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away

D

He's lookin' for that home, and I hope he finds it

D A

But, I'd trade all of my tomorrows, for a single yesterday

E

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D A

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

E A

Nothin', that's all that Bobby left me, yeah

D A

But, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues

E

Hey, feelin' good was good enough for me, mm-hmm

A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

Original key: C