

Bobby Mcgee

C Busted flat in Baton Rouge
and heading for the trains
Feeling nearly faded as my **G7** jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it
rained
Took us all the way to New Or **C** leans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red
bandanna
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the
F blues
With them windshield wipers slapping time
And **C** Bobby clapping hand we **G7** finally
sang
up every song that driver **C** knew

F Freedom is just another word
for **C** nothing left to lose
G7 Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's **C** free
F Feeling good was easy Lord
when **C** Bobby sang the Blues
G7 Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby **C** McGee

[STOP] COUNT 2/3/4/

D From the coal mines of Kentucky
to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my **A** soul
Standing right beside me
Lord through everything I done
Every night she kept me from the **D** cold
Then somewhere near Salinas
Lord I let her slip away
Searching for the home I hope she'll **G** find
And I'd trade all my tomorrows
for a **D** single yesterday
A holding Bobby's body next to **D** mine

F Freedom is just another word
for **C** nothing left to lose
G Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's **C** free
F Feeling good was easy Lord
when **C** Bobby sang the Blues
G Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby **C** McGee

La de da de da de da da la de da de da
La de da da me and Bobby **G7** McGee
La de da de da de da da La de da de da
La de da da nothing was all she left **C** me

