

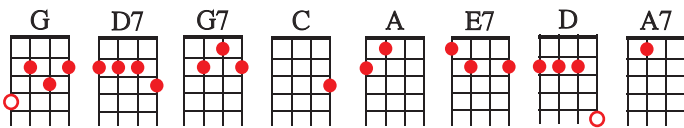
Me & Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz



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^G Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train, feelin' near as faded as my jeans ^{D7}
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, and rode us all the way into New Orleans ^G
 I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues ^{G7} ^C
 Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine, we sang every song that driver knew ^G ^{D7}
^C Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free ^G
 And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues, you know feelin' good was good enough for me ^{D7}
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee ^G ^A

^A From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun, Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul ^{E7}
 Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done, yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold ^A
 One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away, He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it ^{A7} ^D
 Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday, to be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine ^A ^{E7}
^D Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me ^A
 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues, and feelin' good was good enough for me ^{E7}
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah ^A

^A La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah ^{E7}
 Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah ^A
 La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah ^{E7}
 Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah ^A
 Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, oh ^{E7}
 Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee ^A