

Me and Bobbie McGee
By Kris Kristofferson (Original version) 1969

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for a trains, **D**
Feelin' nearly as faded as my jeans
G
Bobbie thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, Took us all the way to New Orleans
G7 **C**
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, Blowin' sad while Bobbie sang the blues
G
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobbie clappin' hands
D **G** **G7**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew

Chorus:

C **G**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
D **G** **G7**
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
C **G**
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobbie sang the blues
D **G**
Feelin' good was good enough for me, Good enough for me and Bobbie McGee

G
From the coal mines of Kentucky to that California sun
D
Bobbie shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
G
Every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
G7 **C**
Lookin' for that home I hope she'll find
G
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday
D **G** **G7**
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

C **G**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
D **G** **G7**
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
C **G**
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobbie sang the blues
D **G**
Buddy, that was good enough for me, good enough for me and my Bobbie McGee
G **D**
La de da da da da da da, la de da da da, la de da, Me and Bobbie McGee
G
La de da da da da da da, la de da da da, la de da, Me and Bobbie McGee