

Me and Bobbie McGee

By Kris Kristofferson (Original version) 1969

G D
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for a trains, Feelin' nearly as faded as my jeans
Bobbie thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, Took us all the way to New Orleans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, Blowin' sad while Bobbie sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobbie clappin' hands
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
Bobbie shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
Every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for that home I hope she'll find
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday
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