

# ME AND BOBBY McGEE Kris Kristofferson /Fred Foster 24/02/29 V2

D/// | A/// | E7/// | bass run up to A

A

Busted flat in Baton Rouge and headed for the trains

E7

I'm feelin' near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

A

And took us all the way to New Orleans

I took my harpoon out, of my dirty red bandanna

A7

D

I'm blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues

A

With them Windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clapping hands

E7

A

We sang up every song that driver knew

Bass run up to D

## CHORUS

D

A

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

E7

A

And nothin', ain't worth nothin' .. but it's free

D

A

And feelin' good was easy, lord, when Bobby sang the blues

E7

And feelin' good was good enough for me...

A

Good enough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee

A

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

E7

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standing right beside me lord, through everything I done

A

And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas lord , I let her slip away

A7

D

She was lookin' for that home I hope she'll find

A

And I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday

E7

A

Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

## CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE AND SING DA DA DA DA DA DA DA

Then , CHORUS X 2

A

**LAST LINE** Good enough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee **END**