

# Me and Bobby McGee

(Written by Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster 1969. Originally recorded by Roger Miller 1969.)

**(F)**Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train,  
Feelin' nearly faded as my **(C)**jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained;

Took us all the way to New Or**(F)**leans.

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,

And was **(F7)**blowing sad while Bobby sang the **(Bb)**blues.

With them windshield wipers slappin' time,

And **(F)**Bobby clappin' hands, we finally

**(C)**sang up every song that driver **(F)**knew.**(F)(Fsus2)(F)**

**(Bb)**Freedom's just another word for **(F)**nothing' left to lose:

**(C)**Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's **(F)**free.**(F7)**

**(Bb)**Feeling good was easy, Lord, when **(F)**Bobby sang the blues.

**(C)**Feeling good was good enough for me;

Good enough for me and Bobby Mc**(F)**Gee. **(G)**

**(G)**From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,

Bobby shared the secrets of my **(D)**soul.

Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I've done,

Every night she kept me from the **(G)**cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

**(G7)**Lookin' for the home I hope she'll **(C)**find.

And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a **(G)**single yesterday,

**(D)**Holdin' Bobby's body next to **(G)**mine.**(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

**(C)**Freedom's just another word for **(G)**nothing' left to lose:

**(D)**Nothin' left is all she left for **(G)**me.**(G7)**

**(C)**Feeling good was easy, Lord, when **(G)**Bobby sang the blues.

**(D)**Buddy that good was good enough for me;

Good enough for me and Bobby Mc**(G)**Gee.

**(G)**La da da la la na na na La da da na na.

La la la da, Me and Bobby Mc**(D)**Gee.

La la la la la da da da La la la da da.

La la la da, Me and Bobby Mc**(G)**Gee. *(repeat until fade)*

