Me & Bobby McGee

D	4	4	5	5	4	3	2	4	5	4	3	2	1	4	4	4	4	3	2	1	0	1
А																						
D																						

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train. Feeling' near as faded as my jeans

D	3 3 4 4 3 2 1	3 4 3 2 1	
Α			
D			

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained.

A D	D	3	3	3	2	1	2	1	0) 2	
D	A										
	D										

Took us all the way to New Orleans.

D	3 4	4	4	3	2	2	3	4	5	4	3	22	
Α													
D													

Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

D	3	4	4	4		5	6	6	5	4	3	8	8	9	8	7	5	4	
А																			
D																			

And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues. Windshield wipers slappin' time

D	4~4	4	4	5	5	4	3	2		1	1	1	2	3	4	3	2	4
А																		
D																		

I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine. We sang every song that driver knew

D	5	5	5	7	8	8	7	5	4	3	2	3	4	
А														
D														

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

D	4	1	1	1	2	3	3	4	3	2	4	
А												
D												
L	An	d no	thin'	ain	't wo	orth	nothin	n' if	it a	n't	free	

D	5	5	5	7	8	8	7	5	4	3	2	3	4
Α													
D													

Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

D	2	1	1	1	2	3	4	3	2	4	1	1	1	2	3	4	2~2	1	0
А																			
D																			

Hey, feelin' good was good enough for me. Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

D	4	4	4	5	5	4	3	2 3 4 5 4 3 2
Α								
D								

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun

D	3 4	4 4	4	4	3	2	1	0	1								
Α																	
D																	
	<u>701</u>	D	1 1	1	1	.1		,	C		1						

There Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

D	2	3	3	2	3	4	2 3 4 3 2 4
Α							
D							

Standin' right beside me through everything we done

D	4	1	1	1	2) 1	3	4	3	2	4
А											
D											

And every night she kept me from the cold

D 4 5 5 5 7 8 8 7 5 4 3 2 3 4 Α

D

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

D	4	4	1	1	1	2	3	4 3 2 4
Α								
D								

She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find it

D	4	4	5	5	7	8	8	7	5 4 3 2 3 4
Α									
D									
	We	11 T'	1 tro	de	all n	nv ta	mo	rrow	for a single vesterday

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows

for a single yesterday

D	1	1	1	2	3	4	3	2	4
А									
D									

Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

D	8	8	8	8	8	7	5	5	4	3	2	3	4
А													
D													

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

D	4 1 1 1 2 3 4 3 2 4
Α	
D	

And nothin' left was all she left to

D	5	5	5	7	8	8	7	5	4	3	2	3	4	
А														
D														

Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

D 2 1 1 1 2 3 4 3 2 4 A D

Hey, feelin' good was good enough for me

D	1	1	1	2	3	4	2~2	1	0	
А										
D										
	0	1		1	C		1D.1	1 1		

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee