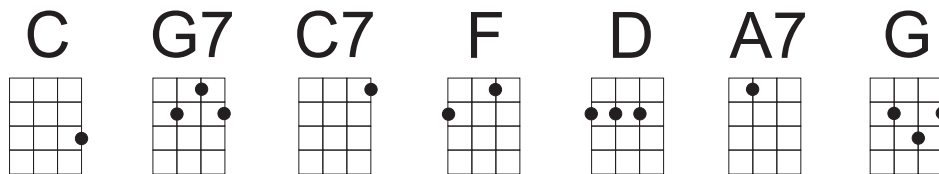


Me and Bobby McGee



[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
And I's feelin' nearly faded as my **[G7]** jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
It rode us all the way to New Or**[C]**leans
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I was playin' soft while **[C7]** Bobby sang the **[F]** blues, yeah
Windshield wipers slappin' time I was holdin' **[C]** Bobby hand in mine
we **[G7]** sang ev'ry song that driver knew

Chorus:

[F] **[G]** Freedom's just another word for **[C]** **[D]** nothin' left to lose
[G7] nothin' don't mean nothin' hon if it ain't **[C]** free **[1st Time]**
[A7] Nothin', that's all that Bobby left **[D]** me, yeah **[2nd Time]**
[F] **[G]** An' feelin' good was easy, Lord, when **[C]** **[D]** he sang the blues
[G7] **[A7]** You know feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc**[C]****[D]**Gee

From the **[D]** Kentucky coalmines to the California sun
There Bobby shared the secrets of my **[A7]** soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the **[D]** cold
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that **[D7]** home I hope he **[G]** finds it
But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a **[D]** single yesterday
To be **[A7]** holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

Chorus

Finish singing la-da-da etc. to the tune verse