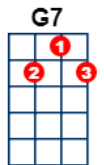
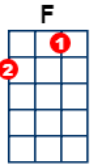
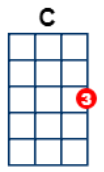


Me and Bobby McGee

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G-J7mLyD3yc> (But in A)

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans
[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans
[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,
[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine
We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew



Chorus :

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul
[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
Every night she kept me from the [C] cold
[C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home |I hope she'll [F] find
[F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday
[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

Chorus

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee
[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee
[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee
[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee