

ME AND BOBBY MACGEE Kris Kristofferson

Intro: D.... D.... A.... A.... G.... G.... A.... A....

D

1. Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the trains,

A.... A....

Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

A

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

D.... D....

took us all the way to New Orleans.

D

Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana and was blowing sad while

G.... G....

Bobby sang the blues,

D

With them windshield-wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands

A

D.... D....

We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

Chorus 1. G

D

A

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, and nothin' ain't worth

D

nothin' but it's free

G

D

A

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

D

good enough for meeeeeeee

good enough for me and my Bobby MacGee

D

A.... A....

2. From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

A

D.... D....

Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done, and every night she kept me from the cold.

D

Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away, she was lookin' for the love

G

I hoped she'd find.

G

D

A

D

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday, holdin Bobby's body close to mine

Chorus 2.

G

D

A

D

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose and nothin' left was all she left for me

G

D

A

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

D

good enough for meeeeeeee

good enough for me and my Bobby MacGee

first verse again to " la, la " then finish. with chorus 2