

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster • 1969

A



Bust - ed flat in Bat - on Rouge, head-in' for the trains, feel - in' near - ly
From the coal mines of Ken - tuck - y to the Cal - i - for - nia sun, Bob - by shared the

E7



fad - ed as my jeans, _____ Bob - by flagged a die - sel down _____ just be - for it rained,
se - crets of my soul, _____ Stand - in' right be - side me, Lord, through ev - 'ry - thing I done,

A



took us all the way to New Or - leans, _____ I took my har - poon out of my dir - ty red ban -
and ev - 'ry night she kept me from the cold, _____ Then some - where near Sa - li - nas, Lord, I let her slip a -

A7 **D**



dan - na, and was blow - in' sad while Bob - by sang the blues, _____ With them wind - shield wip - ers
way, _____ look - in' for the home I hope she'll find, _____ And I'd trade all of my to -

A **E7** **A**



slap - pin' time and Bob - by clap - pin' hands, we fin - lly sang up ev - 'ry song that driv - er knew. _____
mor - rows for a sin - gle yes - ter - day, _____ hold - in' Bob - by's bod - y next to mine. _____

D **A** **E7**



Freed - om's just an - oth - er word for noth - in' left to lose, noth - in' ain't worth
noth - in' left is

A **D**



noth - in', but it's free, _____ Feel - in' good was eas - y, Lord, when
all she left for me, _____

A **E7**



Bob - by sang the blues, and feel - in' good was good e - nough for me, _____

A



good e - nough for me and Bob - by Mc - Gee. _____