

Me and Bobby Mc Gee Gordon Lightfoot

G

D

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, Headin' for the train, Feelin' nearly as faded as my jeans

G

Bobby thumbed a diesel down – Just before it rained, Took us all the way to New Orleans

C

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues

G

With them windshield wipers slapping time and Bobby clappin' hands

D

G

We finally sang up very song that driver knew.

C

G

D

G

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, Nothin' aIn't worth nothing but it's free

C

G

Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues

D

G

Feeling good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee

G

D

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

G

Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done, Everynight she kept me from the cold.

D

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away, Searchin' for a home I hope she'll find

G

D

G

And I'd give all my tomorrows for a single yesterday, Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to do... etc