

# Me and Bobby McGee

Fred Foster, Kris Kristofferson

C

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

6 G7

fad - ed as my jeans. ——— Bob - by thumbed a dies - el down. ——— just be - fore it  
se - crets of my soul, ——— Stand - in' right be - side me, Lord, through ev - 'ry - thing I

12 C

rained, took us all the way to New Or - leans. ——— I took my har -  
done, and ev - 'ry night she kept me from the cold. ——— Then some - where near Sa -

18 C7

poon out of my dir - ty red ban - dan - na and was blow - in' sad while Bob - by sang the  
li - nas, Lord, I let her slip a - way, look - in' for the home I hope she'll

23 F C

blues. ——— With them wind - shield wi - pers slap - pin' time and Bob - by clap - pin'  
find. ——— And I'd trade all of my to - mor - rows for a **B** sin - gles yes - ter -

28 G7 C F

hands we fin - 'ly sang up ev - 'ry song that dri - ver knew. Free - dom's just a -  
day, hold - in' Bob - by's bod - y next to mine

34 C G7 C

no - ther word for noth - in' left to lose, noth - in' ain't worth noth - in', but it's free; ———  
noth - in' left is all she left for me; ———

41 F C G7

Feel - in' good was eas - y, Lord, when Bob - by sang the blues And feel - in' good was  
And, bud - dy, that was

46 C C

good e - nough for me. ——— goode - nough for me and Bob - by Mc - Gee. ——— From the Gee. ———  
good e - nough for me. ———