

BOBBY MCGEE

Kris Kristoferson

F - Bb/F F - Bb/F F

Verse 1

F F F F
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
F F C7 C7
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
C7 C7 C7 C7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
C7 C7 F - Bb/F F
And rode us all the way into New Orleans
F F F F
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
F F7 Bb Bb
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
Bb Bb F F
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
C7 C7 C7 C7
We sang every song that driver knew

Chorus

Bb Bb F F
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
C7 C7 F F
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
Bb Bb F F
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when she sang the blues
C7 C7 C7 C7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
C7 C7 F F G G
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

Verse 2

G G G G
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
G G D7 D7
Yeah Bobby shared these secrets of my soul
D7 D7 D7 D7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
D7 D7 G G
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold
G G G G
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let her slip away
G G7 C C
She's lookin' for that home and I hope she finds it

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Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Bridge

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah
La di da, la dida LA dida LA di daa, la dida LA dida LA di daa
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

Lord, I called her my lover, I called her my woman
I said I called her my lover, did the best I can
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord