Verse: (G)Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train When I's feelin' near as faded as my (D7) jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained And rode us all the way into New Orl(G)eans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana I's playin' soft while (G7)Bobby sang the (C)blues Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was (G)holdin' Bobby's hand in mine (D7)We sang every song that driver (G)knew

Chorus: (C)Freedom's just another word for (G)nothin' left to lose (D7)Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't (G)free (C)And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, (G)when he sang the blues (D7)You know feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby (G)McGee

Verse: (A)From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my (E7)soul Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the (A)cold

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away He's lookin' for that (A7)home and I hope he (D)finds it Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one (A)single yesterday To be (E7)holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Chorus: (D)Freedom's just another word for (A)nothin' left to lose (E7)Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left (A)me (A7) Well, (D)feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, (A)when he sang the blues (E7)And feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby (A)McGee yeah

Bridge: (A)La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa La da da daa dadada Bobby (E7)McGee-ah Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Laa la laa la daada Bobby (A)McGee-ah yeah

(A)La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa

Me and Bobbie McGee

Hey now Bobby now now Bobby (E7)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 (A)McGee yeah

Chorus: (A)Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now (E7)Bobby McGee, yeah Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh Hey, hey, hey, Bobby (A)McGee, lord