

E  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train  
B  
And I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
E A E  
It rode us all the way to New Orleans  
E  
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna  
E7 A  
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues  
E  
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding Bobby's hand in mine  
B B4  
We sang every song that driver knew

A E  
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
B E A7  
Nothing, don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free, now now  
E  
And feeling good was easy, Lord, when she sang the blues  
B  
You know, feeling good was good enough for me  
E F  
good enough for me and my Bobby McGee  
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun  
C  
Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
F Bb F  
Hey Bobby baby, kept me from the cold  
One day up near Salinas, I let her slip away  
Bb  
She's looking for that home and I hope she finds it  
F  
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for just one yesterday  
C C4  
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine  
Bb F  
Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose  
C F F7  
Nothing, that's all that Bobby left me, yeah  
Bb F  
But feeling good was easy, Lord, when she sang the blues  
C  
Hey, feeling good was good enough for me, hmm hmm  
F  
good enough for me and my Bobby McGee