

Bb

Me & Bobby McGee - Janis Joplin

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train

F

And I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

Bb Eb Bb

It rode us all the way to New Orleans

Bb

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

Bb7 Eb

I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues

Bb

Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding Bobby's hand in mine

F Fadd4

We sang every song that driver knew

Eb Bb

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose

F Bb Bb7

Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free, now now

Eb Bb

And feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues

F

You know feeling good was good enough for me

Bb C

good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

C

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun

G

Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

C

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

C F C

Hey Bobby baby, kept me from the cold

C

One day up near Salinas, I let him slip away

C7

F

He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it

C

But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for just one yesterday

G

Gadd4

To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

F C

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose

G C C7

Nothing, that's all that Bobby left me, yeah

F C

But feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues

G

Hey, feeling good was good enough for me, hmm hmm

C

good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

C G

La la la, la la la la, la la la, la la la la

La la la la la Bobby McGee, yeah

La la la la la, la la la la la

La la la la la, Bobby McGee, yeah...