

**Me And Bobby McGee**  
**Grateful Dead**

-----  
Me & Bobby McGee - Grateful Dead  
-----

Tabbed by:24WildRovers

**D**  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin for a train,  
**A**  
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans,  
**A**  
Bobby flagged a diesel down, just before it rained,  
**D**  
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

**D**  
I took my harp out of my dirty red bandanna,  
**D7** **G**  
I was blowin sad while Bobby sang the blues,  
**G** **D**  
Windshield wipers slappin time, Bobby clappin hands,  
**A** **D** **D7**  
We finâ€™ly sang near every song that driver knew.

**G** **D**  
Freedom s just another word for nothin left to do.  
**A** **D** **D7**  
Nothin ain t worth nothin but it s free.  
**G** **D**  
Feelin good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.  
**A**  
Feelin good was good enough for me,  
**A** **D**  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,  
Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I done,  
Bobby s body kept me from the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,  
Lookin for that home, I hope she finds it,  
And I d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holding Bobby s body close to mine.

Freedom s just another word for nothin left to lose.  
Nothin was all she left for me.  
Feelin good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

Feelin good was good enough for me,  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

Freedom s just another word for nothin left to do.  
Nothin ain t worth nothin but it s free.  
Feelin good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.  
Feelin good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee.