

Me and Bobby McGee
Janis Joplin

(G C G C G C G C)

[intro]

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin for a train
G G D7 D7
When I s feelin near as faded as my jeans
D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
D7 D7 G - C G
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

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

C C G G
Freedom s just another word for nothin left to lose
D7 D7 G
Nothin , it ain t nothin honey, if it ain t free
C C G G
And feelin good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
D7 D7 D7 D7
You know feelin good was good enough for me
D7 G C-G A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

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

A A A A
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
A A7 D D7
He s lookin for that home and I hope he finds it
D D A A

Well I d trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday

E7 E7 E7 E7

To be holdin Bobby s body next to mine

D D A A
Freedom s just another word for nothin left to lose

E7 E7 A A

Nothin , and that s all that Bobby left me

D D A A

Well, feelin good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues

E7 E7 E7 E7

And feelin good was good enough for me

E7 E7 A A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

A A A A

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa

A A E7 E7

La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah

E7 E7 E7 E7

Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa

E7 E7 A A

Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

A A A A

La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa

A A E7 E7

Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

E7 E7 E7 E7

Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa

E7 E7 A A

Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

A A

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man

A A

I said I called him my lover, did the best I can

A A E7 E7

C mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

E7 E7 E7 E7

Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh

E7 E7 A A

Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A

[instrumental; piano solo]

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A

[instrumental]

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A A.

[instrumental; guitar solo & a few more la-di-da s] [end]