

G///|C///|G/C|G///

[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I was feelin' nearly faded as my [D] jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans [G///|C///]

[G] I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I was playin' soft while Bobby sung the [C] blues,
windshield wipers slap in time,
I was [G] holdin' Bobby clapping hand in mine
[D] We sang every song that driver knew

[C] Freedom's just another word for [G] nothing left to lose
[D] Nothin' don't mean nothin', but it ain't [G] free
If [G] Feeling good was easy, Lord, [G] when Bobby sang the blues
You know [D] feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

From the [G] Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my [D] soul
Through all kinds of weather,
thorough everything that we've done, yeah
Bobby baby helped me from the whole [G] world

One day [G] up near Selinas Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he [C] finds it
But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [G] single yesterday
To be [D] holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

[C] Freedom's just another word for [G] nothing left to lose
[D] Nothin' don't mean nothin', but it ain't [G] free
If [G] Feeling good was easy, Lord, [G] when Bobby sang the blues
You know [D] feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and Bobby McGee.