

Me & Bobby McGee

(Kris Kristofferson/Fred Foster 1969)

161

INTRO:

[G]/// /// /// ///

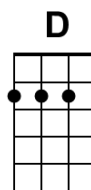
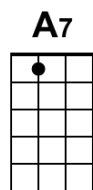
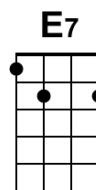
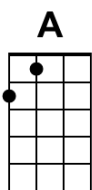
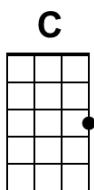
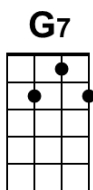
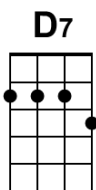
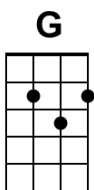
[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
Feeling nearly as faded as my **[D7]** jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New **[G]** Orleans

I **[G]** took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
Playing soft while **[G7]** Bobby sang the **[C]** blues
Windshield wipers slappin' time **[G]** holding Bobby's hand in mine
[D7] We sang every song that driver **[G]** knew **[G7]**

[C] Freedom's just another word for **[G]** nothing left to lose
[D7] Nothin' ain't worth nothing, but it's **[G]** free
[C] Feeling good was easy Lord **[G]** when Bobby sang the blues
You know **[D7]** feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby **[G]** McGee/// /// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

From the **[A]** coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Yeah **[A]** Bobby shared the secrets of my **[E7]** soul
Standing right beside me Lord through everything we done
And at night, he kept me from the **[A]** cold

[A] And somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's **[A]** looking for that **[A7]** home I hope he'll **[D]** find
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one **[A]** single yesterday
To be **[E7]** holding Bobby's body next to **[A]** mine



Sunshine Coast
Ukulele Masters

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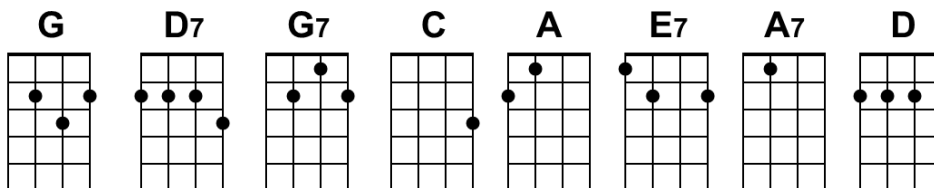
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[D] Freedom's just another word for [A] nothing left to lose
[E7] Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's [A] free
[D] Feeling good was easy Lord [A] when Bobby sang the blues
Hey [E7] feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc[A]Gee

La la [A] la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la la la [E7] la/// ///
[E7] Lah la lah la lah lah, la la lah la lah, la la la la la la la [A] la/// ///
Then [A] somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's looking for that [A7] home I hope he'll [D] find
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one [A] single yesterday
To be [E7] holding Bobby's body next to [A] mine

[D] Freedom's just another word for [A] nothing left to lose
[E7] Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's [A] free
[D] Feeling good was easy Lord [A] when Bobby sang the blues
Hey [E7] feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc[A]Gee



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