

# **ME AND BOBBY MCGEE**

Author: Janis Joplin

**Intro** G C D G

## **Verse 1**

**G**  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge  
  
When I was feelin' near as  
  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down  
  
Took us all the way

Waitin' for a train  
**D<sub>7</sub>**  
Faded as my jeans  
  
Just before it rained  
**G**  
Into New Orleans

## **Verse 2**

**G**  
I pulled my harpoon  
  
I was playin' soft  
  
With those windshield wipers slappin' time  
**D<sub>7</sub>**  
We sang up every song

Out of my dirty red bandana  
**G<sub>7</sub>** **C**  
While Bobby sang the blues  
**G**  
I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
**G**  
That driver knew

## **Chorus**

**C** **G**  
Freedom's just another word, for nothin' left to lose  
**C**  
And feelin' good was easy, Lord  
**D<sub>7</sub>**  
You know feelin' good was good enough for me

**D<sub>7</sub>** **G**  
Nothin', it ain't nothin', honey, if it ain't free  
**G**  
Oh, when she sang the blues  
**G**  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

## **Verse 3**

**A**  
From the Kentucky coal mines  
  
Yeah, Bobby  
**E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>**  
Through all kinds of weather  
**E** **E<sub>7</sub>**  
Yeah, Bobby, Baby

To the California sun  
**E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>**  
shared the secrets of my soul  
**E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>**  
Through everything we done  
**E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **A**  
Kept me from the cold

## **Verse 4**

**A**  
Then, one day near Salinas, Lord  
**A<sub>7</sub>**  
She's lookin' for that home  
  
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows  
**E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>**  
To be holdin' Bobby's body

I let her slip away  
**D**  
And I hope she finds it  
**A**  
For one single yesterday  
**E** **A**  
Next to mine

## **Chorus**

**D** **A**  
Freedom's just another word, for nothin' left to lose  
**D**  
And feelin' good was easy, Lord  
**E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E**  
You know feelin' good was good enough for me

**E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **A**  
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me  
**A**  
Oh, when she sang the blues  
**E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **E<sub>7</sub>** **E** **A**  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**Outro** A E<sub>7</sub> A (knock yourself out)

La da da, la da daa, etc.

