Me And Bobby McGee

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose / D₇ (E₇)

Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free / C (D)

Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues / D₇ (E₇)

Feelin' good was good enough for me / Good enough for me and Bobby McGee / A

From the/coal mines of Kentucky to the/California/sun /
Bobby shared the/secrets of my/soul /
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through/everything I/done /
Every night she/kept me from the/cold /
Then/somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I/let her slip away /
Searchin' for the/home I hope she/found /
And I'd/give all my tomorrows for a/single yesterday /
E7
Holdin' Bobby's/body close to/mine / (chorus)

3 {La la la la/. . . ./. . . ./. . . ./. . . ./me and Bobby McGee/
times {La la la la/. . . ./. . . ./. . . ./me and Bobby McGee//