

# BOBBY McGEE KRIS KRISTOFFERSON YOUTUBE

I (C) Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains

Feelin' nearly faded as my (G7) jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

Took us all the way to New Or (C) leans

Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

And was (C7) blowin' sad while Bobby sang the (F) blues

With them windshield wipers slappin' time and

(C) Bobby clappin' hands we finally

(G7) Sang up every song that driver (C) knew (C7)

(F) Freedom's just another word for (C) nothin' left to lose

And (G7) nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's (C) free (C7)

(F) Feelin' good was easy Lord when (C) Bobby sang the blues

And (G7) feeling good was good enough for me

Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc (C) Gee

From the (D) coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my (A7) soul

Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done

And every night she kept me from the (D) cold

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away

She was (D7) lookin' for the home I hope she'll (G) find

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a (D) single yesterday

(A7) Holdin' Bobby's body close to (D) mine

(G) Freedom's just another word for (D) nothin' left to lose

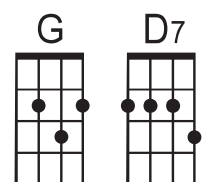
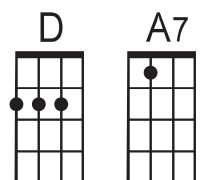
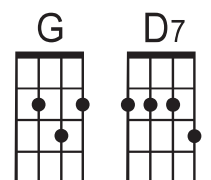
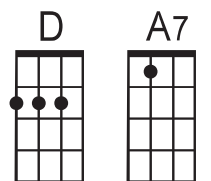
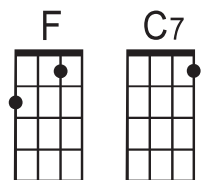
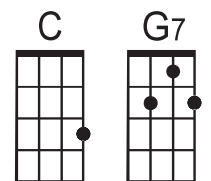
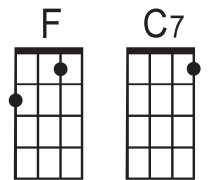
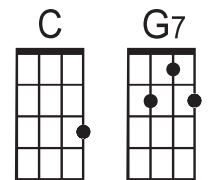
And (A7) nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's (D) free (D7)

(G) Feelin' good was easy Lord when (D) Bobby sang the blues

And (A7) feeling good was good enough for me

Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc (D) Gee

(A7) Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc (D) Gee



OUTRO: (D) | X 6 | (A7) X 6 } repeat

