

[BACK](#)

C  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train

C G  
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans

G  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

G C - F C  
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

C  
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C F  
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues

F C  
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

G  
We sang every song that driver knew

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

G C C7  
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free

F C  
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues

G  
You know feelin' good was good enough for me

G7 C C (Key Change) D D  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

D  
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun

D A  
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

A  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

A7 D  
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

D  
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away

D G  
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it

G D  
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday

A7  
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

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

A7 D D7  
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me

G D  
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues

A  
And feelin' good was good enough for me

A7 D  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah D La da da, la da daa A7