Janis Joplin - Me and Bobby McGee

Tom: G To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine (G C G C G C G C G)D Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose [intro] E7 E7 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me D G G Α Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train G G D7 D7 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues E7 E7 F7 E7 When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans And feelin' good was good enough for me D7 D7 D7 E7 E7 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah D7 G - C G And rode us all the way into New Orleans La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa Α F7 F7 I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah 67 E7 E7 C F7 I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa С G E7 E7 Α Α Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah mine Α7 Α7 D7 We sang every song that driver knew La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa E7 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose F7 F7 F7 **F7** Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la Α7 D7 Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free laa E7 And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah Δ7 D7 D7 Α7 You know feelin' good was good enough for me Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee I said I called him my lover, did the best I can **F7** F7 >From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah E7 E7 E7 F7 Α Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh E7 E7 E7 E7 F7 F7 Α Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord F7 Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A [instrumental; piano solo] One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away F7 F7 F7 F7 **F7** F7 ΑΑΑ A A E7 Α A7 D [instrumental] He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it D ΑΑΑΑ A A F7 F7 Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday E7 E7 E7 [instrumental; guitar solo & a few more "la-di-da"s] E7 [end] Acordes









D7





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