

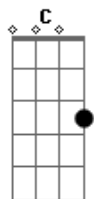
# Anne Murray - Me And Bobby McGee

Tom: C

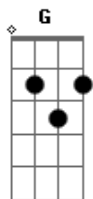
C  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains  
G  
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
G7  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
C G  
Took us all the way to New Orleans  
C  
I took my mouth harp out of my old dirty red bandana  
C7  
F  
I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
C  
Those windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby's clappin'  
hands we finally  
G C  
Sang up every song that driver knew, whoa  
F  
C  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
G C  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free, whoa  
F  
C  
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
G  
Feelin' good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee  
D  
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

A  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
A7  
Standin' right beside me Lord thru everything I done  
D  
A7  
And every night she kept me from the cold  
D  
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away  
G  
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
D  
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
A D D  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine, whoa  
G D  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
A D D  
Nothin' left is all she left for me, whoa  
C7 G D  
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
A D  
Feelin' good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee, whoa  
C7 G D  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
A D D  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free, whoa  
G D  
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
A  
Feelin' good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee

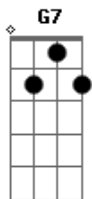
## Acordes



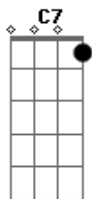
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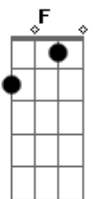
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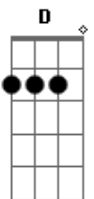
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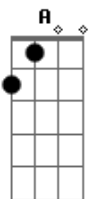
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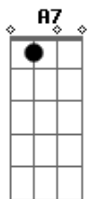
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