

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

C
BUSTED FLAT IN BATON ROUGE HEADING FOR THE TRAIN
G7
FEELING NEAR AS FADED AS MY JEANS

BOBBY FLAGGED A DIESEL DOWN, JUST BEFORE IT RAINED
C
TOOK US ALL THE WAY TO NEW ORLEANS
C
I TOOK MY HARPOON OUT OF MY DIRTY RED BANDANNA
C7 F
AND WAS BLOWING SAD WHILE BOBBY SANG THE BLUES

WITH THE WINDSHIELD WIPERS SLAPPING TIME
C
AND BOBBY CLAPPING HANDS
G7 C
WE FINALLY SANG UP EVERY SONG THE DRIVER NEW
F C
FREEDOMS JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE
G7 C
NOTHING AIN'T WORTH NOTHING BUT IT'S FREE
F
FEELING GOOD WAS EASY LORD WHEN BOBBIE SANG THE BLUES
G7
FEELING GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME
C
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBIE MCGEE

FROM THE COAL MINES OF KENTUCKY TO THE CALIFORNIA SUN
BOBBY SHARED THE SECRETS OF MY SOUL
STANDING RIGHT BESIDES ME LORD THROUGH EVERTHING I'VE DONE
AND EVERY NIGHT SHE WOULD PROTECT ME FROM THE COLD
THEN SOMEWHERE NEAR SALINAS LORD I LET HER SLIP AWAY
LOOKING FOR THE HOME I HOPE SHE'LL FIND
AND I'LL TRADE ALL MY TOMOROWS FOR A SINGLE YESTERDAY

HOLDING BOBBIE'S BODY NEXT TO MINE