

Me and Bobby McGee, performed by Janis Joplin	D7 D7 G G A A	A A A A
	Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee	La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
key: G		A A E7 E7
	A A A A	La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
G - C G - C G - C G - C	>From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun	E7 E7 E7 E7
	A A E7 E7	Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
intro	Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul	E7 E7 A A
	E7 E7 E7 E7	Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah
G G G G	Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done	
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train	E7 E7 A A	A A A A
G G D7 D7	Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold	La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans		A A E7 E7
D7 D7 D7 D7	A A A A	Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained	One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away	E7 E7 E7 E7
D7 D7 G - C G	A A7 D D	Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa
And rode us all the way into New Orleans	He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it	E7 E7 A A
	D D A A	Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
G G G G	Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday	
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana	E7 E7 E7 E7	A A
G G7 C C	To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine	Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues		A A
C C G G	D D A A	I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine	Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose	A A E7 E7
D7 D7 D7 D7	E7 E7 A A	C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
We sang every song that driver knew	Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me	E7 E7 E7 E7
	D D A A	Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
C C G G	Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues	E7 E7 A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose	E7 E7 E7 E7	Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord
D7 D7 G G	And feelin' good was good enough for me	
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free	E7 E7 A A	A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
C C G G	Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah	instrumental; piano solo
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues		
D7 D7 D7 D7		A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
You know feelin' good was good enough for me		instrumental
		A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A A
		instrumental; guitar solo & a few more "la-di-da"s end