Bobby McGee Janis Joplin

С Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train G7 When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained FC And rode us all the way into New Orleans С I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana C7F I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine G7 We sang every song that driver knew Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose G7 C Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues G7 You know feelin' good was good enough for G7 me D Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee Л From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun D A7 Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away

D7 He's lookin' for that home and I hope he G finds it D Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single vesterday A7 To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine G Л Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose A7 D Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues A7 And feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee veah D La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa A7 La da da daa dadada Bobby McCee-ah Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Laa la laa la daada Bobby McCee-ah yeah D La di da, ladida ladida ladidaa ,ladida ladida ladidaa Α7 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah A7 Lo lo LO lolo Lo lo laa, lololo Lo lolo LO lolo LO lolo Lo la laa Л Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah D Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby A7 McGee, yeah

Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh *D* Hey, hey, hey, Eobby McGee, lord