

Janis Joplin - Me and Bobby McGee

Tom: G

(G C G C G C G C)

[intro]

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
D7 D7 D7 D7
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
D7 D7 G - C G
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G G G G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G G7 C C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
C C G G
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
A7 A7 D7 D7
We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
A7 A7 D7 D7
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
C C G G
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
A7 A7 D7 D7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
A7 C G C-G A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A
>From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
A A A E7 E7
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
E7 E7 E7 E7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
E7 E7 A A
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A A A A
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
A A7 D D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
D D A A
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
E7 E7 E7 E7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
E7 E7 A A
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
D D A A
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
E7 E7 E7 E7
And feelin' good was good enough for me
E7 E7 A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

A A A A
La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa daa daa
A A E7 E7
La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
E7 E7 E7 E7
Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
E7 E7 A A
Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

A A A A
La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
A A E7 E7
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
E7 E7 E7 E7
Lo lo L0 lolo L0 lo laa, lololo L0 lolo L0 lolo L0 la
laa
E7 E7 A A
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

A A
Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
A A A E7 E7
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
E7 E7 E7 E7
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
E7 E7 A A
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
[instrumental; piano solo]

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
[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]

Acordes

