

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
 When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
 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 A7 D D
 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
 A A
 I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
 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

