

Anne Murray - Me And Bobby McGee

Tom: C

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
G
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
G7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
C G
Took us all the way to New Orleans
C
I took my mouth harp out of my old dirty red bandana
C7
F
I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
C
Those windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby's clappin'
hands we finally
G C
Sang up every song that driver knew, whoa
F
C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G C
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free, whoa
F
C
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
G
Feelin' good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee
D
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

A
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
A7
Standin' right beside me Lord thru everything I done
D
A7
And every night she kept me from the cold
D
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
G
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find
D
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
A D D
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine, whoa
G D
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
A D D
C7
Nothin' left is all she left for me, whoa
G D
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
A D
Feelin' good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee, whoa
C7 G D
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
A D D
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free, whoa
G D
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
A
Feelin' good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee

Acordes

