

BOBBY McGEE (A)

Verse

BUSTED FLAT IN BATON ROUGE, HEADING FOR THE TRAINS  
FEELING NEARLY FADED AS MY JEANS  
BOBBY THUMBED A DIESEL DOWN JUST BEFORE IT RAINED  
TOOK US ALL THE WAY TO NEW ORLEANS  
I TOOK MY HARPOON OUT OF MY DIRTY RED BANDANA  
AND WAS BLOWING SAID WHILE BOBBY SANG THE BLUES  
WITH THOSE WINDSHIELD WIPERS SLAPPING TIME  
AND BOBBY CLAPPING HANDS ~~WITH MINE~~ WE FINALLY  
~~WE SANG UP EVERY SONG WE EVER KNEW~~ THAT DRIVEA KNEW

Chorus

FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE  
NOTHING AIN'T WORTH NOTHING, BUT IT'S FREE, OH LORD  
YES, BUT FEELING GOOD WAS EASY, LORD, WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES  
FEELING GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME  
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND MY BOBBY McGEE

Verse

FROM THE COAL MINES OF KENTUCKY TO THE CALIFORNIA SUN  
BOBBY SHARED THE SECRETS OF MY SOUL  
STANDING RIGHT BESIDE ME, LORD, THROUGH EVERYTHING I DONE  
EVERY NIGHT HE KEPT ME FROM THE COLD  
THEN SOMEWHERE NEAR SALINAS, LORD, I LET HIM SLIP AWAY  
LOOKING FOR THE HOME I HOPE HE FINDS  
I'D TRADE ALL OF MY TOMORROWS FOR A SINGLE YESTERDAY  
HOLDING BOBBY'S BODY NEXT TO MINE

Repeat Chorus

Out LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA ME AND BY BOBBY  
MCGEE

Repeat La La's E then A