

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

A
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away.
A A7 D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it.
D A
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday,
E7
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

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

La-da-da, la-da-da, la-daa-da-da-daa.
La-da-da-da-da-daa, Bobby McGee, ah.
La-da-da-da-daa-daa, la-da-daa-da-daa,
La-da-da-da-da-daa, Bobby McGee, yeah.

La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
Hey, now, Bobby! Now, my Bobby McGee, yeah!
Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa
Hey, now, Bobby! Now, my Bobby McGee, yeah!

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, my Bobby McGee, yeah!
Lo lo Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord oh
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, Lord!

