

# Me and Bobby McGee

Fred Foster, Kris Kristofferson

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of ten staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. Chord symbols (C, G7, F, C7) are placed above the staff lines. A section labeled 'B' is enclosed in a red box above the 31st staff. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Bust-ed flat in Bat-onRouge, head-in' for the trains, feel-in' near-ly fad-ed as my  
coalmines of Ken-tuck-y to the Cal-i-for-nia sun, Bob-by shared the se-crets of my

7. jeans, \_\_\_\_\_ Bob-by thumbed a dies-el down \_\_\_\_\_ just be-fore it rained,  
soul, \_\_\_\_\_ Stand-in' right be-side me, Lord, through ev'-ry-thing I done,

13. took us all the way to New Or-leans \_\_\_\_\_ I took my har-poon out of my  
and ev'-ry night she kept me from the cold. \_\_\_\_\_ Then some-where near Sa-li-nas, Lord, I

19. dir-ty red ban-dan-na and was blow-in' sad while Bob-by sang the blues. \_\_\_\_\_ With them  
let her slip a-way, look-in' for the home I hope she'll find. \_\_\_\_\_ And I'd trade

25. wind-shield wi-pers slap-pin' time and Bob-by clap-pin' hands we fin-ly sang up ev'-ry song that dri-ver  
all of my to-mor-rows for a sin-gles yes-ter-day, hold-in' Bob-by's bod-y next to

31. **B** knew. \_\_\_\_\_ Free-dom's just a-no-ther word for noth-in' left to lose,  
mine \_\_\_\_\_

37. noth-in' ain't worth noth-in', but it's free; \_\_\_\_\_ Feel-in' good was eas-y, Lord, when  
noth-in' left is all she left for me; \_\_\_\_\_

43. Bob-by sang the blues And feel-in' good was good e-nough for me \_\_\_\_\_  
And, bud-dy, that was good e-nough for me \_\_\_\_\_

49. good e-nough for me and Bob-by Mc-Gee \_\_\_\_\_ From the Gee. \_\_\_\_\_