

Up on Cripple Creek

The Band

Up on Cripple Creek

A When I get off of this mountain, you know *D*
where I want to go?
A Straight down the Mississippi river, to the *D*
E Gulf of Mexico
A To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, girl *D*
that I once knew
A She told me just to come on by, if there's *D*
E anything she could do

A Up on Cripple Creek she sends me
D If I spring a leak she mends me
E I don't have to speak, she defends me
F#m A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one *G*

Good luck had just stung me, to the race
track I did go
She bet on one horse to win and I bet on
another to show
The odds were in my favor, I had 'em five to
one
When that nag to win came around the track,
sure enough she had won

Chorus

I took up all of my winnings, and I gave my
little Bessie half
And she tore it up and threw it in my face,
just for a laugh
Now there's one thing in the whole wide
world, I sure would like to see
That's when that little love of mine, dips her
doughnut in my tea

Chorus

Now me and my mate were back at the
shack, we had Spike Jones on the box
She said, "I can't take the way he sings, but I
love to hear him talk"
Now that just gave my heart a throb, to the
bottom of my feet
And I swore and I took another pull, my
Bessie can't be beat

Chorus

Now there's a flood out in California and up
north it's freezing cold
And this living on the road is getting pretty
old
So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her
I'll be rolling in
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of
tempted to go and see my Bessie again.

Chorus

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