

UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK

A-8 D-8
When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?
A-4 D-4 E-8
Straight down the Mississippi River to the Gulf of Mexico.
A-8 D-8
To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, a girl who I once knew.
A-4 D-4 E-8
She told me just to come on by if there's anything that she could do.

A-8 D-8
Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me. If I spring a leak, she mends me.
E-8
I don't have to speak, she defends me.
F#m-4 [G-4] G-8
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

A-8 D-8
Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go.
A-4 D-4 E-8
She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show.
A-8 D-8
The odds were in my favor, I had them five to one.
A-4 D-4 E-8
That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won.

A-8 D-8
Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me. If I spring a leak, she mends me.
E-8
I don't have to speak, she defends me.
F#m-4 [G-4] G-8
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

[Yodel- SOLO] |:A-4 |D-4 |A-4 |D-4 :|

A-8 D-8
There's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold.
A-4 D-4 E-8
And this living on the road is getting pretty old.
A-8 D-8
So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in.
A-4 D-4
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted
E-8
To go and see my Bessie again.

A-8 D-8
Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me. If I spring a leak, she mends me.
E-8
I don't have to speak, she defends me.
F#m-4 [G-4] G-8
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

[Yodel- SOLO |:A-4 |D-4 |A-4 |D-4:]