UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK

A-8D-8When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?A-4D-4E-8Straight down the Mississippi River to the Gulf of Mexico.A-8D-8To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, a girl who I once knew.A-4D-4E-8She 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-8D-8Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go.A-4D-4E-8She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show.A-8D-8The odds were in my favor, I had them five to one.A-4D-4E-8That 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. A-8D-8I took up all of my winnings and I gave little Bessie half.A-4D-4E-8She tore it up and threw it in my faceJust for a laugh.A-8D-8There's one thing in the whole wide world I sure would like to see.A-4D-4E-8That's when that little love of minedips her doughnut in my tea.

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

A-8D-8Me and my mate we were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on
the box.A-4D-4E-8She says, ''I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk.''
A-8A-8D-8Now that just gave my heart a throb to the bottom of my feet.A-4D-4E-8And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.

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