

Up on Cripple Creek
The Band

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

A# D#
I took up all of my winnings, and I gave my little Bessie half.
A# D# F

And she tore it up and threw it in my face, just for a laugh.

A#

D#

Now, there's just one thing in the whole wide world, I sure would like to see..

A#

D#

F

that's when that goooood love of mine, dips her doughnut in my tea. Hee, hee.

[Chorus]

A#

Up on Cripple Creek she sends me..

D#

if I spring a leak she mends me.

F

I don't have to speak, she defends me..

Gm

G#

a drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

[Verse 4]

A#

D#

Now, me and my mate were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box.

A#

D#

F

She said, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk."

A#

D#

Now, that just gave my heart a throb, to the bottom of my feet.

A#

D#

F

And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.

[Chorus]

A#

Up on Cripple Creek she sends me..

D#

if I spring a leak she mends me.

F

I don't have to speak, she defends me..

Gm

G#

a drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

A#

D#

A#

D#

Loooow, looow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.

A#

D#

A#

D#

Loooow, looow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.

[Verse 5]

A#

D#

There's a flood out in California, and up North it's freezing cold.

A#

D#

F

And this, living on the road, is getting pretty old.

A#

D#

So, I guess, I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in.

A# D#
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted,
F
to go and see my Bessie, again.

[Chorus]

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

[Outro]

A# D# A# D#
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hoo.
A# D# A# D#
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hoo.
A# D# A# D#
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hoo.
A# D# A# D#
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hoo.