

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.

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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 4]

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

[Chorus]

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

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

[Verse 5]

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.

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..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.  
A# D# A# D#  
Loooow, looow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.  
A# D# A# D#  
Loooow, looow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.  
A# D# A# D#  
Loooow, looow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.