Cripple Creek
Chords & Lyrics – By The Band

Intro – A
A                                    D
When I get off of this mountain - you know where I want to go?
A                                    D          E
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          E
She told me just to come on by - if there's anything she could do

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

A                                    D
Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go
A                                    D          E
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
When that nag to win came around the track - sure enough she had won

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

I took up all of my winnings, and I gave my little Bessie half

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

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
Dew dew dew dew ... dew dew dew dew dew dew  x2

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

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

Dew dew dew dew ... dew dew dew dew dew dew  x4