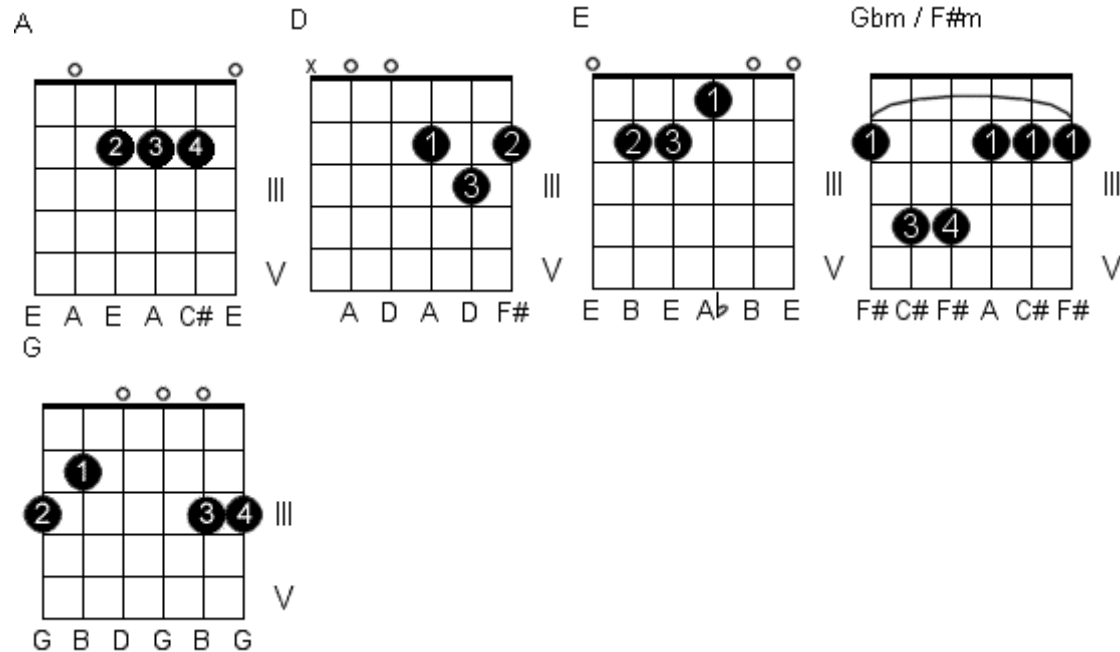


# Up On Cripple Creek - Bob Dylan



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, a girl who I once knew.  
 A D E  
 She told me just to come on by if there's anything that she could do.

A  
 Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me.  
 D  
 If I spring a leak, she mends me.  
 E  
 I don't have to speak, she defends me.  
 F#m 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 them five to one.  
 A D E  
 That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won.

A  
 Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me.

D  
If I spring a leak, she mends me.  
E  
I don't have to speak, she defends me.  
F#m G  
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

A D  
I took up all of my winnings and I gave little Bessie half.  
A D E  
She tore it up and threw it in my face just for a laugh.  
A D  
There's one thing in the whole world I sure would like to see.  
A D E  
That's when that little love of mine dips her doughnut in my tea.

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

A D  
Me and my mate we were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box.  
A D E  
She says, "I can't believe 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 E  
And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.

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

A D  
There's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold.  
A D E  
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

E

To go and see my Bessie again.

A

Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me.

D

If I spring a leak, she mends me.

E

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

F#m

G

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

(optional ending as seen in video: A - D - A - D - E - A)