

Up On Cripple Creek – The Band

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

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enough she had won.

(refrain)

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 wide world I

sure would like to see.

A D E
That's when that little love of mine dips her

doughnut in my tea.

(refrain)

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 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 E
And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie

can't be beat.

(refrain)

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Yodel over:

|:A |D |A |D :|

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 E
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted

To go and see my Bessie again.

(refrain)

Yodel again
and fade