

Cripple Creek

In G orig in A

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

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

G C
Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go
G C D
She bet on one horse to win, and I bet on another to show
G C
The odds were in my favor, I had them five to one
G C D
That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won
(chorus)

I took up all my winnings, and I gave little Bessie half
She tore it up, and threw it in my face, just for a laugh
There's one thing in the whole wide world, I sure would like to see
That's when that little love of mine, dip's her doughnut in my tea
(chorus)

Me and my mate we were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box
She says, "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)

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
(chorus)