Up On Cripple Creek A D E F#m G

When I get off of this mountain
You know where I want to go
Straight down the Mississippi river
To the Gulf of Mexico
To Lake Charles Louisiana,
Little Bessie, girl that I once knew
She told me just to come on by
If there's anything that she could do

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

Good luck had just stung me
To the race track I did go
She bet on one horse to win, And I bet on another to show
The odds were in my favor, I had 'em five to one
When that nag to win came around the track
Sure enough we had won

Chorus

I took up all of my winnings
And I gave my little Bessie half
And 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

Chorus

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

As 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

Intro = deg dega When I (a)