

Cripple Creek (The Band) –A

When I get off of this mountain, you k now where I want to go?	A, D
S traight down the Miss is sippi River to the Gulf f of Mexico.	A, D, E
T o Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bess ie , a girl who I once knew.	A, D
S he told me just to c ome on by if there's a nanything that she could do.	A, D, E

Chorus

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

Good l uck had just stung me, to the r ace track I did go.	A, D
S he bet on o ne horse to win and I b et on another to show.	A, D, E
T he odds were in my favor, I h ad them five to one.	A, D
T hat nag to win c ame around the track, sure e nough she had won.	A, D, E

I t ook up all of my winnings and I g ave little Bessie half.	A, D
S he tore it up and t hrew it in my face j ust for a laugh.	A, D, E
T here's one thing in the whole wide world I sure would like to see.	A, D
T hat's when that l ittle love of mine dips her d oughnut in my tea.	A, D, E

M e and my mate we were back at the shack, we had S pike Jones on the box.	A, D
S he says, "I can't t ake the way he sings, but I l ove to hear him talk."	A, D, E
N ow that just gave my heart a throb to the b ottom of my feet.	A, D
A nd I swore as I t ook another pull, my B essie can't be beat.	A, D, E

There's a f lood out in California and u p north it's freezing cold.	A, D
A nd this l iving on the r oad is g etting pretty old.	A, D, E
S o I guess I'll call up my big mama, t ell her I'll be rolling in.	A, D
B ut you know, deep down, I'm kind of t empted	A, D
To go and s ee my Bessie again.	E

UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK

Robbie Robertson

[Verse]

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.

[Refrain]

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.

[Verse]

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.

That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won.

E

$$F \# m \qquad G$$

[Verse]

And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.

A

D

E

F#m G

[Yodel over]

[Verse]

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.

[Refrain]

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.

[Yodel over]

$$| : A \quad | D \quad | A \quad | D \quad : |$$

and fade