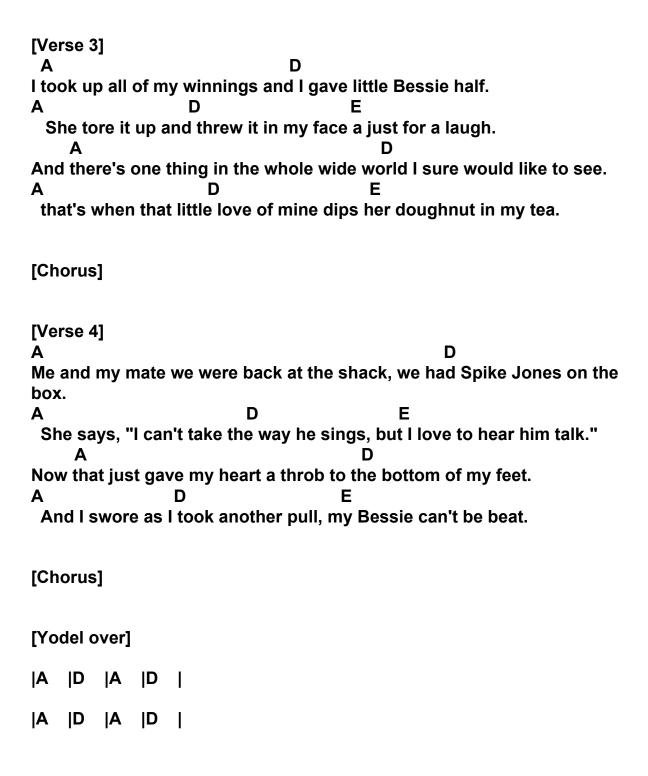
## Up On Cripple Creek The Band (1970)

[Verse 1] 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, a girl who 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, she defends me. A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one. [Verse 2] 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. Α The odds were in my favor, I had 'em five to one. That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won.

[Chorus]



D
California and up north it's freezing cold.
E
road is getting pretty old.
D
ny big mama, tell her l'll be rolling in.
D
own, I'm kind of tempted
sie again.
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