Cripple Creek

A D A
I got a gal at the head of the creek
A E A
Going up to see her 'bout the middle of the week
A D A
Kiss her on the mouth, just as sweet as wine
A E A
Wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine

(Chorus)
A
Goin' up Cripple Creek, Goin' on a run
A E A
Goin' up Cripple creek to have some fun
A
Goin' up Cripple Creek, Goin' in a whirl
A E A
Goin' up Cripple Creek to see my girl

I got a girl and she loves me She's as sweet as sweet can be She's got eyes of baby blue And her love for me is true

(Chorus)

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep I wade ol' Cripple creek before I sleep Roll my britches up to my knees Wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please

(Chorus) X2