

CRIPPLE CREEK

I IV I
I got a girl and she loves me

I V I
She's as sweet as she can be

I IV I
She's got eyes of baby blue

I V I
Makes my gun shoot straight and true
/

Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run

I V I
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have a little fun

/

Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl,

I V I
Goin' up Cripple Creek to see my girl

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
Roll my britches up to my knees,
I'll wade old Cripple Creek when I please

Well I married a wife in the month of June
I married her up by the light of the moon
We live down on Cripple Creek
We've been there about a week

I got a gal at the head of the creek
And I'm goin' down to see her 'bout the middle of the week
Kiss her on mouth just as sweet as any wine
Wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine.