221. Up On Cripple Creek

Robbie Robertson, The Band, 1969

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	Intro: [A] [A]	
4/4 time		
	When [A] I get off of this [A] mountain, you [D] know where I want to [D] go?	
	[A] Straight down the [D] Mississippi River to the [E7] Gulf of Mexico [E7]	
	To [A] Lake Charles, [A] Louisiana, little [D] Bessie girl who I once [D] knew	
Chords	[A] She told me just to [D] come on by if there's [E7] anything that she could [E7] do	
	[A] she told the just to [D] come on by it there's [E/] anything that she could [E/] do	
A2100		
	[A] Up on Cripple Creek, [A] she sends me	
D 2220	[D] If I spring a leak, [D] she mends me	
D 2220	[E7] I don't have to speak, [E7] she defends me	
	A [Gbm] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]	
E7 1202		
	[A] Good luck had just [A] stung me, to the [D] race trace I did go [D]	
G 0232	[A] She bet on [D] one horse to win and I [E7] bet on another to [E7] show	
	The [A] odds were in my [A] favour, I [D] had them five to [D] one	
Gbm 2120		
	[A] That nag to [D] win came around the track, [E7] sure enough she had won [E7]	
	[A] He as Crimala Create [A] also and to see	
	[A] Up on Cripple Creek, [A] she sends me	
	[D] If I spring a leak, [D] she mends me	
	[E7] I don't have to speak, [E7] she defends me	
	A [Gbm] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]	
	I [A] took up all of my [A] winnings and I [D] gave little Bessie half [D]	
	[A] She tore it up and [D] threw it in my face [E7] just for a laugh [E7]	
	And [A] there's one thing in the [A] whole wide world I [D] sure would like to [D] see	
	[A] That's when that little [D] love of mine dips her [E7] doughnut in my tea [E7]	
	[A] Up on Cripple Creek, [A] she sends me	
	[D] If I spring a leak, [D] she mends me	
	[E7] I don't have to speak, [E7] she defends me	
	A [Gbm] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]	
	[A] Ma and my mate years [A] healt at the cheelt we had [D] Smilts James on the [D] hav	
	[A] Me and my mate were [A] back at the shack we had [D] Spike Jones on the [D] box	
	[A] She says "I can't take the [D] way he sings, but I [E7] love to hear him [E7] talk"	
	Now [A] that just gave my [A] heart a throb to the [D] bottom of my [D] feet	
	[A] And I swore as I [D] took another pull, my [E7] Bessie can't be beat [E7]	
	[A] Up on Cripple Creek, [A] she sends me	
	[D] If I spring a leak, [D] she mends me	
	[E7] I don't have to speak, [E7] she defends me	
	A [Gbm] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]	
	[A] [D] [A] [D]	



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4/4 time Chords	There's a [A] flood out in [A] California and up [D] north it's freezing [D] cold [A] And this living [D] on the road is [E7] getting pretty old [E7] So I [A] guess I'll call up my big [A] mama, tell her [D] I'll be rolling in [D] You [A] know deep down I'm [D] kind of tempted To [E7] go and see my Bessie [E7] again	
A		
	Song about a gambling, drinking, music loving trucker who grown weary of travelling the country and contemplates visiting his love in Lake Charles, Louisiana.	



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