Cripple Creek

1)  AADA  AAEA  AADA  AAEA
2)  AAAA  AAEA  AAAA  AAEA

I've got a girl and she loves me,
she's as sweet as she can be;
She's got eyes of baby blue,
makes my gun shoot straight and true.

(Chorus:)
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on the run,
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have a little fun.
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl,
Goin' up Cripple Creek to see my girl.

I got a gal at the head of the creek,
goin' up to see her 'bout the middle of the week;
Gals up Cripple Creek are only half grown,
jump on a man like a dog on a bone.

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep,
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek before I sleep;
Roll my britches to my knees,
I'll wade old Cripple Creek whenever I please.

I went down to Cripple Creek,
to see what them girls had to eat;
I got drunk and fell against the wall,
old corn likker was the cause of it all.