

Cripple Creek

M: A; F: D or E, capo 5 or 7
CD 1-Track 29

Traditional

1. Girls on Crip-ple Creek 'bout half grown, Jump on a man like a dog on a bone.
Rolled my britch-es up to my knees, I'll wade old Cripple Creek when ever I please.

5
Cho: Go-in' up Crip-ple Creek, Go-in' in a run, Go-in' up Crip-ple Creek to have a lit-tle fun.
Go - in' up Crip-ple Creek, Go-in' in a whirl, Go-in' up Crip-ple Creek to see my girl.

A D A
2. Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep,
E A
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep.
A D A
I got a girl and she loves me,
E A
She's as sweet as sweet can be.

3. 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.

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