Cripple Creek

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

Chorus:
A
Goin' down Cripple Creek, goin' in a run.
A E A
Goin' down Cripple Creek to have some fun.
A
Goin' down Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl.
A E A
Goin' down Cripple Creek to see my girl.

I got a beau and he loves me; he's as sweet as sweet can be.
He's got eyes of darkest brown; makes my heart jump all around.

Chorus

Goin' down Cripple Creek, fast as I can go; goin' down Cripple Creek, don't be slow.
Raise my britches above my knees; wade in Cripple Creek if I please.

Chorus