

CRIPPLE CREEK

KEY: G
Banjo tuning: G

1. I GOT A GAL AT THE HEAD OF THE CREEK,
GO UP TO SEE HER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK.
KISS HER ON THE MOUTH, SWEET AS ANY WINE,
WRAPS HERSELF AROUND ME LIKE A SWEET POTATO VINE.

CHORUS:

- GOIN' UP CRIPPLE CREEK, GOIN' IN A 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.
2. THE GIRLS UP CRIPPLE CREEK, ABOUT HALF GROWN,
JUMP ON A MAN LIKE A DOG ON A BONE.
ROLL MY BRITCHES UP KNEE HIGH,
I'LL WADE OLD CRIPPLE CREEK TILL I DIE.
3. CRIPPLE CREEK'S WIDE AND CRIPPLE CREEK'S DEEP,
I'LL WADE OLD CRIPPLE CREEK TILL I SLEEP.
THE ROADS ARE ROCKY AND THE HILLS ARE MUDDY,
AND I'M SO DRUNK THAT I CAN'T WALK STUDY.
4. COME ON, BOYS, AND GET YOUR POLE,
FISHES IS A BITIN' AT THE CRIPPLE CREEK HOLE.
BAG OF CRICKETS, TWENTY FOOT LINE,
ROCK FOR A SINKER AND A BOTTLE OF SHINE.

