

Up On Cripple Creek Chords by The Band

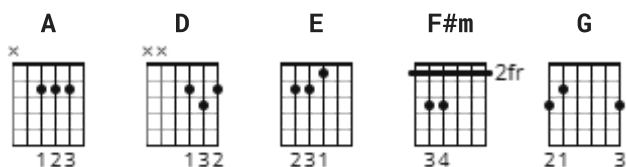


Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: A

CHORDS



Up On Cripple Creek chords

The Band 1969

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Up_on_Cripple_Creek

A

A D
When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?

A D E
Straight down the Mississippi river, to the Gulf of Mexico

A D
To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, girl that I once knew

A D E
She told me just to come on by, if there's anything she could do

A

Up on Cripple Creek she sends me

D

If I spring a leak she mends me

E

I don't have to speak, she defends me

F#m

G

A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

A

D

Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go

A

D

E

She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show

A

D

The odds were in my favor, I had 'em five to one

A

D

E

When that nag to win came around the track, sure enough we had won

A

Up on Cripple Creek she sends me

D

If I spring a leak she mends me

E

I don't have to speak, she defends me

F#m **G**
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

A **D**
I took up all of my winnings, and I gave my little Bessie half
A **D** **E**
And she tore it up and threw it in my face, just for a laugh
A **D**
Now there's one thing in the whole wide world, I sure do like to see
A **D** **E**
That's how that little sweet thing of mine, dips her doughnut in my tea

A
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me
D
If I spring a leak she mends me
E
I don't have to speak, she defends me
F#m **G**
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

A **D**
Now me and my mate were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box
A **D** **E**
She said, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk"
A **D**
Now that just gave my heart a throb, to the bottom of my feet
A **D** **E**
And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can t be beat

A
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me
D
If I spring a leak she mends me
E
I don't have to speak, she defends me
F#m **G**
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

A **D**
Now there's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold
A **D** **E**
And this living off the road is getting pretty old
A **D**
So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in
A **D**
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted
E
To go and see my Bessie again.

A
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me
D
If I spring a leak she mends me
E
I don't have to speak, she defends me

F#m

G

A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

A D A D 4x

Set8