

# Up On Cripple Creek

## Bob Dylan & The Band

When I get off of this mountain  
You know where I want to go  
Straight down the Mississippi river  
To the Gulf of Mexico To Lake Charles, Louisiana  
Little Bessie, a girl that I once knew  
And she told me just to come on by  
If there's anything she could do(Refrain)  
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me  
If I spring a leak she mends me  
I don't have to speak she defends me  
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one  
Good luck had just stung me  
To the race track I did go  
She bet on one horse to win  
And I bet on another to show Odds were in my favor  
I had him five to one  
When that nag to win came around the track  
Sure enough he had won(Refrain)I took up all of my winnings  
And I gave my little Bessie half  
And she tore it up and blew it in my face  
Just for a laugh Now there's one thing in the whole wide world  
I sure would like to see  
That's when that little love of mine  
Dips her doughnut in my tea  
(Refrain)Now me and my mate were back at the shack  
We had Spike Jones on the box  
She said, "I can't take the way he sings  
But I love to hear him talk" Now that just gave my heart a fall  
To the bottom of my feet  
And I swore as I took another pull  
My Bessie can't be beat(Refrain)Now, it's hot in California  
And up north it's freezing cold  
And this living off the road  
Is getting pretty old So I guess I'll call up my big mama  
Tell her I'll be rolling in  
Bet you know, deep down, I'm kinda tempted  
To go and see my Bessie again(Refrain)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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