

Bear Creek Blues

[John Prine](#)

Way up on Bear Creek, watching the sun go down
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Well, it makes me feel like I'm on my last go 'round Well, the water up on Bear Creek, tastes like cherry wine
Yeah, the water up on Bear Creek, tastes like cherry wine
One drink of that water, you stay drunk all the time If you stay up on Bear Creek, you'll get like Jesse James
If you stay up on Bear Creek, you'll get like Jesse James
You'll take two pistols and you'll rob that Bear Creek train I'm going high, high, up on some lonesome hill
I'm going high, high, up on some lonesome hill
Look down on Bear Creek where my good gal used to live

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