Cripple Creek

Part A

I got a gal at the head of the creek.
Kiss on the mouth just as sweet as wine,

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Wraps herself a round me like a sweet 'tater vine.

Go in' up Cripple Creek go in' on the run,
Go in' up Cripple Creek, go in' in a whirl,

Go in' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.
Go in' up Cripple Creek see my girl.

2. Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep,
Wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep.
Roads are rocky and the hills are muddy,
I'm so drunk I can't stand steady.

3. Girls on the Cripple Creek 'bout half grown,
Jump on a boy like a dog on a bone.
Roll my britches up to the knees,
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please.