

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Cripple creek

I got a girl and she loves me
She's as sweet as sweet can be
She's got eyes of baby blue
Makes my gun shoot straight and true

Going up Cripple Creek going in a run
Going up Cripple Creek to have some fun

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
I'll wade ole Cripple Creek before I sleep
Roll my breeches to my knees
I'll wade ole Cripple Creek when I please

* Refrain

I went down to Cripple Creek
To see what them girls had to eat
I got drunk and fell against the wall
Ole corn likker was the cause of it all

* Refrain