Cripple Creek

Buffy Sainte-Marie

Hey, I got a girl at the head of the creek Goin up to see her about 2 times a week Kiss her on the mouth, sweet as any wine Wrap herself around me like a sweet potato vine

Goin up Cripple Creek, goin on a run Goin up Cripple Creek to have a little fun Goin up Cripple Creek, goin in a whirl Goin up Cripple Creek to see my little girl

Now the girls up Cripple Creek about half-grown Jump on a boy like a dog on a bone Roll my britches up to my knees Wade ol Cripple Creek whenever I please

Goin up Cripple Creek, goin on a run Goin up Cripple Creek to have a little fun Goin up Cripple Creek, goin in a whirl Goin up Cripple Creek to see my little girl

Now, Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep Wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep Hills are steep and the roads are muddy and I'm so dizzy that I can't stand steady I'm

Goin up Cripple Creek, goin on a run Goin up Cripple Creek to have a little fun Goin up Cripple Creek, goin in a whirl Goin up Cripple Creek to see my little girl.