

# Bill Monroe, Cripple Creek

I got a gal at the head of the creek  
Goin' up t' see her 'bout the middle of the week  
Kiss her on the mouth, just as sweet as any wine  
Wraps herself around me like a sweet potatoe vine

Goin' up t' Cripple Creek, goin' on the run  
Goin' up t' Cripple Creek t' have a little fun  
Goin' up t' Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl  
Goin' up t' Cripple Creek t' see my girl

Girls up on Cripple Creek about half grown  
Jump on a man like a dog on a bone  
I'll roll my britches up to my knees  
An' wade in ol' Cripple Creek when I please

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