John Prine, Bear Creek

Way up on bear creek watching the sun go down. Way up on bear creek watching the sun go down. It makes me feel like, I'm on my last go 'round.

The water on bear creek tastes like cherry wine. The water on bear creek tastes like cherry wine. You take one drink of it, your tasting it all the time.

If you stay on bear creek you'll get like jesse james. If you stay on bear creek you'll get like jesse james. You'll take two old pistols, and hold up 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.