**[Verse 1]**

**A** **D**

When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?

**A** **D** **E**

Straight down the Mississippi river, to the Gulf of Mexico

**A** **D**

To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, girl that I once knew

**A** **D** **E**

She told me just to come on by, if there's anything she could do

**[Chorus]**

**A**

Up on Cripple Creek she sends me

**D**

If I spring a leak she mends me

**E**

I don't have to speak, she defends me

**F#m** **G**

A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

**[Verse 2]**

**A** **D**

Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go

**A** **D** **E**

She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show

**A** **D**

The odds were in my favor, I had 'em five to one

**A** **D** **E**

When that nag to win came around the track, sure enough we had won

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse3]**

**A** **D**

I took up all of my winnings, and I gave my little Bessie half

**A** **D** **E**

And she tore it up and threw it in my face, just for a laugh

**A** **D**

Now that just gave my heart a throb, to the bottom of my feet

**A** **D** **E**

And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can t be beat

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 4]**

**A** **D**

Now me and my mate were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box

**A** **D** **E**

She said, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk"

**A** **D**

Now there's one thing in the whole wide world, I sure do like to see

**A** **D** **E**

That's how that little sweet thing of mine, dips her doughnut in my tea

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 5]**

**A** **D**

Now there's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold

**A** **D** **E**

And this living off the road is getting pretty old

**A** **D**

So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in

**A** **D**

But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted

**E**

To go and see my Bessie again.

**[Chorus]**