

## Cherry Creek

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(Chorus)

Rattle me high, rattle me low  
The first one on the dance floor's the last one to go  
Play me a song; tap the beat on the floor  
Even though I like to mellow out  
Don't play too slow.

Up on Cherry Creek, I planted in the spring  
My old dog Whisky and I  
Sitting back playing now, and I can't help wondering  
How long 'til the time arrives?

'Til the folks come from miles and miles around  
Bringing their harvest of greens and golden browns  
It's a Cherry Creek hoedown, come this very day  
Listen real close and you can hear the people say

(Chorus)

In the Cherry Creek mountains  
The days pass quickly there  
You don't have clocks but you got time  
And the people thereabouts just love to gather 'round  
But they keep coming up with that same old line  
(Goes something like)

(Chorus)

And when I get back there  
Seeing the tall trees dancing in the air  
And when I get back there  
I'll tell you what I'll do  
You know I'll tell you what I'll do...

I'll run line a madman  
Skipping and dancing across the land  
Across the land

Cherry Creek  
Going back to Cherry Creek  
Soon as I can  
Soon as I can find the way

Up on Cherry Creek, I planted in the spring  
My old dog Whisky and I.