

**Creeque Alley** by The Mommas and the Papas

---Intro: B7 //// //// 4X ---Verse 1-----

B7 / / /  
 John and Mitchie were gettin' kind of itchy just to  
 B7 / / /  
 leave the folk music be-hind  
 E7 / / /  
 Zal and Denny workin' for a penny  
 B7 / / /  
 Tryin' to get a fish on the line

F#7 / / /  
 In a coffee house Se-bastian sat  
 E7 / / /  
 And after every number they'd pass the hat  
 B7 / / /  
 Mc-Guinn and Mc-Guire just a-gettin' higher  
 B7 / / / E7 / / /  
 in L.A., you know where that's at  
 E7 / / / D7 / / / B7 / / /  
 And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

---Verse 2-----

B7 / / /  
 Zally said "Denny, you know there aren't many who can  
 B7 / / /  
 sing a song the way that you do, let's go south"  
 E7 / / /  
 Denny said "Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish  
 B7 / / /  
 I could play gui-tar like you"

F#7 / / /  
 Zal, Denny and Se-bastian sat (at the Night Owl)  
 E7 / / /  
 And after every number they'd pass the hat  
 B7 / / /  
 Mc-Guinn and Mc-Guire just a-gettin' higher in  
 B7 / / / E7 / / /  
 L.A., you know where that's at  
 E7 / / / D7 / / / B7 / / /  
 And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

---Verse 3-----

B7 / / /  
 When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore  
 B7 / / /  
 But she changed her mind one day  
 E7 / / /  
 Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitch-hike  
 B7 / / /  
 "Take me to New York right a-way"

F#7 / / /  
 When Denny met Cass he gave her love buu-u-umps  
 E7 / / /  
 Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps  
 B7 / / /  
 Mc-Guinn & Mc-Guire couldn't get no higher But  
 B7 / / / E7 / / /  
 that's what they were aimin' at  
 E7 / / / D7 / / / B7 / / /  
 And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

## ---Verse 4-----

**B7** / / /  
 Mugwumps, high jumps, slow slumps, big bumps  
**B7** / / /  
 Don't you work as hard as you play  
**E7** / / /  
 Make up, break up, everything is shake up  
**B7** / / /  
 Guess it had to be that way  
**F#7** / / /  
 Se-bastian and Zal formed the Spoonful  
**E7** / / /  
 Mi-chelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful  
**B7** / / /  
 Mc-Guinn and Mc-Guire just a-catchin' fire  
**B7** / **E7** /  
 In L.A., you know where that's at  
**E7** / **D7** / **B7** / / /  
 And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

## ---Instrumental break-----

(flute solo over verse chords)

**B7** **B7** **E7** **B7** | **F#7** **E7** **B7** **B7** | **E7** **D7** **B7**  
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## ---Verse 5-----

**B7** / / /  
 Broke, busted, dis-gusted, agents can't be trusted  
**B7** / / /  
 And Mitchie wants to go to the sea  
**E7** / / /  
 Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it  
**B7** / / /  
 We knew she'd come e-ventual-ly  
**F#7** / / /  
 Greasin' on A-merican Ex-press cards  
**E7** / / /  
 It's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard  
**B7** / / /  
 Duffy's good vi-brations and our imagi-nations  
**B7** / **E7** /  
 Can't go on in-definite-ly  
**E7** / **D7** / **B7** / / /  
 And California dreamin' is be-comin' a re-ali-ty

Coda:(flute solo):

**E7** **D7** **B7** | **E7** **D7** **B7**  
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