

The House Of The Rising Sun

B.t.o. (bachman-turner Overdrive)

(Price)

There is a house in New Orleans

They call the Rising Sun

And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl

And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor

Sewed my new blue jeans

My father was a gamblin' man

Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs

Is a suitcase and trunk

The only time he's satisfied

Is when he's on a drunk

Oh, mother tell your children

Not to do what we have done

Spend your lives in chear misery

In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, there is a house in New Orleans

They call the Rising Sun

And it's been the ruin of many poor girl

And God I know I'm one

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>