# 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

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