House of the Rising Sun

Josh Halverson

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm oneMy mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New OrleansThe only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he feels satisfied
Is when he's on a drunkOh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your life in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Songwriters
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