

House Of The Rising Sun

Muse

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
Well it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know, I'm one
Well Mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Or you'll spend your life in sin and misery

In the house of the Rising Sun
Well there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
Well it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know, I'm one

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