House of the Rising Sun

Sentenced

Originally performed by AnimalsThere is a house in New Orleans,
They call the "Rising Sun",
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
And God, I know, I'm one.My mother was a tailor,
She sewed those new blue jeans,
my father he's a gambling man,
drinks down in New Orleans.Now the only thing a gambler needs,
Is a suitcase and a drink,
The only time, you keep him satisfied, is when
He's all drunk.Oh, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done -
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of Rising SunOne foot on the platform,
The other's on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans,
to wear that ball and chain.Yes there is a house in New Orleans
they call "the rising sun"
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
And God, I know, I'm one.

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