House Of The Rising Sun (feat. Brian Johnson)

Geordie

2. House Of The Rising Sun.

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 one

When my mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
And my father, he was a gamblin' man
Way down in New Orleans

Oh, mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
That's to spend your life in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

I got one foot on the platform
And the other foot on the train
And I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Yes, I am!

All there is a house in New Orleans
But they call the Rising Sun, yes, to do
And it's been, yes, it's been the ruin
Of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one
And God I know I'm one

And it's been, yes, it's been the ruin
Of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one
Yes, I know I'm one, yeah
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Lyrics Submitted by Ð¥Ð°Ñ•Ð°Ð½

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