The House Of The Rising Sun

Jacquie Lee

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 bluejeans
My daddy was a gamblin' man
Down in New OrleansNow the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunkOh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising SunWell, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chainWell, 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

Songwriters
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