

The house of the rising sun

Refrain:

There is a house in New Orleans

They call the risin' sun

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

And God, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor

She sewed my new blue jeans

My father was a Gambler's man

Down in New Orleans

Now, the only thing a gambler needs

Is a suitcase and a trunk

And the only time that he's satisfied

Is when he's all a-drunk

Oh, mother, tell your children

Not to do what I have done

Spend your life in sin and misery

In the house of the risin' sun

Well, now one foot of the platform

The other foot on the train

I'm going back to New Orleans

To wear that ball and chain

Refrain: