

House of the rising sun

Trad. / The Animals

1. There is a house in New Orleans,
they call the Rising Sun.

It's been the ruin of many poor girl,
and me, O God, for one.

2. My mother was a tailor
she sewed my new bluejeans
My father was a gamblin' man
down in New Orleans

3. Go tell my baby sister
never do like I have done
To shun that house in New Orleans
they call the Rising Sun.

4. I'm going back to New Orleans,
my race is almost run.
I'm going back to spend the rest of my life,
beneath that Rising Sun.