House of the rising sun

The Animals

Am C D F

There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E

They call the "Rising Sun"

Am C D

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

Am E Am

And God, I know, I'm one

My mother was a tailor She sewed my new blue jeans My father was a gambling man Down in New Orleans.

Now the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and a trunk And the only time, he's satisfied, Is when he's on a

O, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform The other foot on the train I'm going back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain

Well, 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

Hela låten

|Am C | D F | Am C | E | | |Am C | D F | Am E | Am |

