

# House of the Rising Sun

The Animals

There is a shop / house  
in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun / Moon  
And it's been the ruin  
of many a poor girl / boy  
And God I know I'm one / the boy  
My mother / sister was a tailor  
She sewed my new blue jeans / shorts  
My brother / father was  
a gamblin' man  
Down in New Orleans  
Now the only thing  
a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and trunk / book  
And the only time  
he's happy / satisfied  
Is when he's all drunk

Oh mother  
tell your sister / children  
Not to do  
what I have done / read  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the house / garden  
of the Rising Sun  
Well, I got one foot on the platform  
The other foot on the train / bus  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain  
There is a house / shop  
in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun / Moon  
And it's been the ruin  
of many a poor girl / boy  
And God I know I'm one / the boy