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