

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 F
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 | |

