

Frijid Pink

"The House Of The Rising Sun"

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There is a house in New Orleans

they call it Rising Sun.

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

and God

I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor
sewed my new blue jeans
my father was a gamblin' man
down in New Orleans.

Now the only thing a gambler needs
is a suitcase and a trunk.
And the only time he'll be satisfied
is when he's all adrunK.

Oh ! mother tell your children
not to do what I have done
spend your lives in sin and misery
in the House of the Rising sun.

Well I've 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.

There is a house in New Orleans

they call it Rising Sun.

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

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I know I'm one.

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