

Animals

"The House Of The Rising Sun"

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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

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's satisfied
Is when he's all drunk

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, 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 its been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know I'm one

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