## Cochise, House of the Rising Sun cover

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 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 a-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 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 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