

Conway Twitty, House Of The Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and Lord I know I'm one

My mother was a talor boys she sowed my old blue jeans
My daddy was a gambling man way down in New Orleans
[steel]
I got one foot on the platform boys the other on that train
I'm going down to New Orlewns to pull that ball and chain
There is a house...
In the house of the Rising Sun