

Nat Stuckey, 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 poor boys and Lord I know I'm one
My mama was a taylor she sowed my new blue jeans
My daddy was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans
Not the only thing a gambler needs is the suitcase and the trunk
And the only time he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk
Oh mama tell your children not to do what I have done
Spend your life in sin and misery in a 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 poor boys and Lord I know I'm one