

Canadian Idol, House Of The Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun.
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
And God I know I'm one.
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.
It's been the ruin of many a-poor boys
And god I know I'm one