

# 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.  
Its been the ruin of many a-poor boys  
And god I know I'm one