

# The Supremes, The House Of The Rising Sun

(Price)

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor  
Sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and trunk  
The only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's on a drunk

Oh, mother tell your children  
Not to do what we have done  
Spend your lives in chear misery  
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, there is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many poor girl  
And God I know I'm one