

House of the Rising Sun

Jerry Reed

There is a house in New Orlean
They call the 'rising sun'
And it's been the ruin of many young poor boys
And, God, I know I'm one
My mother ... was a Taylor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans
Oh, mother! Tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your life in a Rock & Roll band
Play in the 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 young poor boys
And, God, I know I'm one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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