

House of the rising sun

Intro: Em / G / A / C / Em / B / Em / B

Em G A C Em G B B7
There is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun
Em G A C Em B Em G / A / C / Em / B / Em / B
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one

Em G A C Em G B B7
My mother was a tailor She sewed my new blue jeans
Em G A C Em B Em G / A / C / Em / B / Em / B
My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Orleans

Em G A C Em G B B7
Now the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and trunk
Em G A C Em B Em
And the only time he's satisfied Is when he's on a drunk

Em G A C Em G B B7
Oh mother tell your children Not to do what I have done
Em G A C Em B Em
Spend your lives in sin and misery In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform The other foot on the train

I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain

Em G A C Em G B B7
There is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun
Em G A C Em B Em
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one

musicatulado
para los que soñamos a nuestra manera