# House of the Rising Sun

**Bobby Bare**

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the rising sun
And it's been the ruin
Of many poor boys
and Lord I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
Sew my old blue jeans
My daddy was a gambling man
In a town called New Orleans

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

So mama tell your children
Never do what I have done
You live your life in pain and misery
In the house of the rising sun

I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
And I'm going back to New Orleans
To wear the ball and chain

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the rising sun
Yea, we still got that old house in New Orleans
That we call the rising sun
Made a mess out of many old poor boys
Only God knows I'm one