

House Of The Rising Sun

Conway Twitty

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and Lord I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor boys she sowed my old blue jeans
My daddy was a gambling man way down in New Orleans

I got one foot on the platform boys the other on that train
I'm going down to New Orleans to pull that ball and chain
There is a house
In the house of the Rising Sun