

## House of the Rising Sun

Five Finger Death Punch

There is a house in Sin City  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in Sin City

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

Well, I've got one foot on the platform  
The other's on the train  
I'm goin' back to Sin City  
To wear that ball and chain

Well, mother, tell your children  
Never do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the house of the rising sun

In the house of the rising sun

Well, there is a house in Sin City  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God, knows I, I'm one