

# House Of The Rising Sun

Jandek

My mother was a tailor  
She sewed these new blue jeans  
My father was a gambler  
Down in New Orleans  
The only thing a gambler needs  
His suitcase and a trunk  
The only pleasure he gets out of life  
When he's all drunk  
I know the song I sing when  
I spend my time in  
Down at the Rising Sun  
So mother tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend my life in sitting in misery  
Down at the Rising Sun