

House Of The Rising Sun

Gregory Isaacs

There is a place in New Orleans,
they call the rising sun.
It's been the ruin of many young, poor men.
And Lord knows I'm one.

My mother, she was a tailor,
she sewed my new blue jeans.
My father is a gambling man,
down in New Orleans.

There is a house in New Orleans,
they call the rising sun.
It's been the ruin of many young, poor men.
And Lord knows I'm one.

The only thing a gambler needs
is a suitcase and a trunk.
The only time that he is satisfied
is when he's cold and drunk.

So, mama, please, tell your children
not to do what I've done.
Stay away from the house in New Orleans
they call the rising sun.

There is a place in New Orleans,
they call the rising sun.
So mama, tell your children, please stay away
from the place they call the rising sun.

There is a place in New Orleans,
they call the rising sun.
It's been the ruin of many young, poor men.
And Lord knows I'm one.