House of the Rising Sun (The Animals)

Intro:
Am C D F Am E Am E

Verse 1:
Am         C        D     F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am            C      E    E
They call the Rising Sun
Am            C       D           F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am         E         Am    C D F Am E Am E
And God, I know, I'm one

Verse 2:
My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gambling man
Down in New Orleans

Verse 3:
And the only things a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's all a-drunk

Verse 4:
I've got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm going back to New Orleans
To wear the ball and chain

Verse 5:
So mothers, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your life in sin and misery
In the house of the Rising Sun

Verse 1: