

- 2: My mother was a tailor, She sewed my new blue jeans My father was a gambling man, down in New Orleans
- 3: Now, the only thing a gambler needs, is a suitcase and a trunk And the only time when he is satisfied, is when he's all drunk
- 4: ORGAN SOLO (VERSE)
- 5: O mothers, tell your children, Not to do what I have done Spend your lives in sin and misery, in the House of the Rising Sun
- 6: Well with one foot on the platform, the other on the train I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain

