

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN – The Animals, 1964

There is a house in New Orleans they call The Rising Sun.
It's been the ruin of many poor girl, and me, oh Lord, was one.

If I had listened to what Mama said, I'd be at home today.
But being so young and foolish, poor girl, let a gambler lead me
astray.

Go tell my baby sister, never do like I have done.
To shun that house in New Orleans they call The Rising Sun.

My mother was a tailor. She sewed those new blue jeans.
My sweetheart was a gamblin' man, drank down in New Orleans.

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

It's one foot on the platform, and the other one on the train.
I'm goin' back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

I'm goin' back to New Orleans, my race is almost run.
I'm goin' back to spend the rest of my life beneath The Rising
Sun.

Wikipedia says: Like many classic folk ballads, "The House of the Rising Sun" is of uncertain authorship. According to Alan Lomax, "Rising Sun" was used as the name of a bawdy house in two traditional English songs, and it was also a name for English pubs. The most successful commercial version, recorded in 1964 by British rock group The Animals, was a number one hit on the UK Singles Chart and also in the United States and France. As a traditional folk song recorded by an electric rock band, it has been described as the "first folk rock hit."