

Alt-J - House Of The Rising Sun

tom:

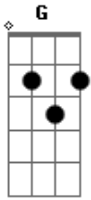
G
 There is a house in New Orleans
 They call the Rising Sun
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor soul
 And, Lord, my father's the one
 My mother, she's a tailor
 She sews those new blue jeans
 To keep my gambling father drunk
 Deep down in New Orleans

G Gbm D G

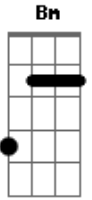
It's a happy, happy, happy, happy, fun day, day

Bm G D
 Like a bird flying over forest fire
 Gbm G
 My father feels the heat beneath his wings
 Bm G D
 And in debt he leaves for another town
 Gbm G
 Where he gambles and, drunk, he still drinks
 Gbm E
 My mother hides from pleasure
 E D Bm
 And thinks of Father on her knees
 Bm D
 Lifted in the arms of God
 Gbm G
 Away from New Orleans
 G Gbm D G
 Happy, happy, happy, happy, fun day, day
 G Gbm D G
 Happy, happy, happy, happy, fun day, day

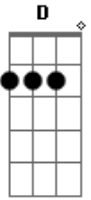
Acordes



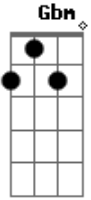
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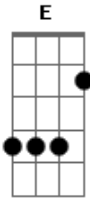
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