

Madrugada - The House Of The Rising Sun

tom:

Intro: Am C D F
Am E Am E

There is a house in New Orleans

They call the Rising Sun

And It's been the ruin of many poor boys

And God, I know, I'm one

My mother was a tailor

She sewed my new blue jeans

My father was a gambling man

Down in New Orleans

And the only things a gambler needs

Is a suitcase and a trunk

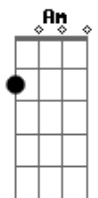
And the only time he feels satisfied

Is when he's all a-drunk

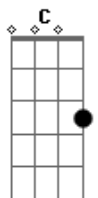
So mothers, tell your children

Not to do what I have done

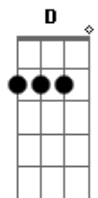
Acordes



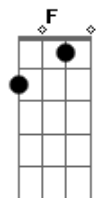
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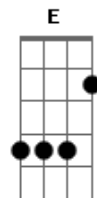
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Spend your lives in sin and misery

In the house of the Rising Sun

(Am C D F)
(Am C E)
(Am C D F)
(Am E Am E)

I've got one foot on the platform

And the other foot on the train

I'm going right back on down to New Orleans

To wear the ball and chain

There is a house in New Orleans

They call the Rising Sun

And It's been the ruin of many poor boys

And God, I know, I'm one

(Am C D F)
(Am C E)
(Am C D F)
(Am E Am E)

And It's been the ruin of many poor boys

And God, I know, I'm one