

House Of The Rising Sun
The White Buffalo

[Verse 1]

There is a house in Charming Town
 Am **C** **E**
They call the Rising Son
 Am **C** **D** **F**
It s been the ruin of many a poor girl
 Am **E** **Am**
And me, Oh God, I m one

[Verse 2]

Am **C** **D** **F**
If I listened to my mama
 Am **C** **E**
Lord I d be home today
 Am **C** **D** **F**
But I was young and foolish
 Am **E** **Am**
And some rider led me astray

[Verse 3]

Am **C** **D** **F**
Go tell my baby sister
 Am **C** **E**
never do what I ve done
 Am **C** **D** **F**
To sell the house in Charming Town
 Am **E** **Am**
They call the Rising Son

[Verse 4]

Am **C** **D** **F**
My Mother, she s a tailor
 Am **C** **E**
She sewed my new blue jeans
 Am **C** **D** **F**
My sweetheart he s a rambler
 Am **E** **Am**
Lord he rides an old machine

[Verse 5]

Now the only thing a rambler needs
is a suitcase and a gun
the only time he s satisfied
is when he s on the run

[Verse 6]

He fills his chamber up with lead

and takes his pain to town
the only pleasure he gets out of life
is bringing another man down

[Verse 7]

He s got one hand on the throttle
the other on the breaks
he s riding back to Redwood
On his father s stake

[Verse 8]

And me I wait in Charming Town
To gain my love as one
I m staying here to lend my life
Down in the Rising Son

[Outro]

I m staying here to end my life
Down in the Rising Son