

The House of the Rising Sun (original)
The White Buffalo

Fm Ab Fm Ab
There is a house in charming town
Fm Ab C
they call the rising sun
Fm Ab Bb Db
And it s been the ruin of many a poor girl
Fm C Fm
And me oh god I m one

Fm Ab Bb
If I d listened to my mama
Fm Ab C
Lord I d be home today
Fm Ab Bb
But I was young and foolish
Fm C Fm
And some rider led me astray

Fm Ab Bb
Go tell my baby sister
Fm Ab C
Never do what I have done
Fm Ab Bb Db
To shun the house in charming town
Fm C Fm
They call the rising sun

Fm Ab Bb
My mother she s a tailor
Fm Ab C
She sewed my new blue jeans
Fm Ab Bb Db
My sweetheart he s a rambler
Fm C Fm
Lord he rides an old machine

SOLO

Fm Ab Bb Db
Fm Ab C
Fm Ab Bb Db
Em Ab Fm

Fm Ab Bb
Now the only thing a rambler needs
Fm Ab C

is a suitcase and a gun

Fm Ab Bb Db

The only time he s satisfied

Fm C Fm

is when he s on the run

Fm Ab Bb

He fills his chamber up with lead

Fm Ab C

And takes his pain to town

Fm Ab Bb Db

The only pleasure he gets out of life

Fm C Fm

is bringing another man down

-- Instrumental --

Fm Ab Bb

He s got one hand on the throttle

Fm Ab C

the other on the brake

Fm Ab B Db

He s riding back to Redwood

Fm C Fm

to own his fathers stake

Fm Ab Bb

And here I wait in charming town

Fm Ab C

to gain my lovless one??

Fm Ab Bb Db

I m staying here to end my life

Fm C Fm

down in the rising sun

Fm Ab Bb Db

I m staying here to end my life

Fm C Fm

down in the rising sun