

N. N. 42,  
The House of the Rising Sun

*Versio de la brita muzik-grupo The Animals*

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor  
She sewed my new bluejeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and trunk  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's on a drunk

Oh mother tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform  
The other foot on the train  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God I know I'm one.

*Verkinto de tiu ĉi Angla poemo estas N. N. 42.*

*Arg-719-1444 (2012-12-10 11:04:10)*

*Vidu la retejojn [http://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/The\\_House\\_of\\_the\\_Rising\\_Sun](http://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_House_of_the_Rising_Sun) kaj [http://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/The\\_Animals](http://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Animals).*