

The House Of The Rising Sun - The White Buffalo And Forest Rangers

Am C D F Am C E E

Am C D F

There is a house in charming town

Am C E

They call the rising sun

Am C D F

And its been the ruin of many a poor girl

Am E Am

And me oh god im one

Am C D F

If id listened to my mamma

Am C E

Lord id be home today

Am C D F

But I was young and foolish

Am E Am

Handsome rider led me astray

Am C D F

Go tell my baby sister

Am C E

Never do what I have done

Am C D F

The son of the house in charming town

Am E Am

We call the rising son

Am C D F

My ,mother shes a tailor

Am C E

She sewed my new blue jeansj ET BT 31.19 287.35ht.D .16..ET -lit rAm Cearm Ce D ran

Am C D F
He fills his chamber up with led
Am C E
And takes his fame to town
Am C D F
The only pleasure he gets outta life
Am E Am
Is bringing anpother man down

Am C D F
Hes got one hand on the throttle
Am C E
The other on the brake
Am C D F
Hes riddin back to redwood
Am E Am
To own his fathers stake

Am C D F
And me I wait in charming town
Am C E
To gain my lovless one
Am C D F
Im staying here to end my life
Am E Am
Down in the rising son

Am C D F Am C E E