## Am C D F Am C E E

C D FAm There is a house in charming town Am С Ε They call the rising sun C D Am And its been the ruin of many a poor girl Am E Am And me oh god im one Am C D FIf id listened to my mamma Am C ELord id be home today Am С But I was young and foolish Ε Am Αm Handsome rider led me astray C D FAm Go tell my baby sister Am C E Never do what I have done' Am С D The son of the house in charming town Am Ε Am We call the rising son С D F Am My ,mother she's a tailor C E She sewed my new blue jeans C D FMy sweet heart hes a rambler Am Ε Am Lord he rides an ol' machine C D FNow the only thing a rambler needs C EAm is a suit case and a gun C D FThe only time hes satisfied Ε Am is when hes on the run C D FAm He fills his chamber up with led C E And takes his fame to town' С D The only pleasure he gets outta life Am Ε Am

## Is bringing anpother man down

D С F Am Hes got one hand on the throttle С Am Ε The other on the brake' Am С D Hes riddin back to redwood Am Ε 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

 $Am\ C\ D\ F\ Am\ C\ E\ E$ 

Akorabi