

The White Buffalo - House Of Rising Sun

Tom: **Db**

There is a house in Charming Town
 They call the Rising Sun
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl
 And me, Oh God, I'm one

If I listened to my mama
 Lord I'd be home today
 But I was young and foolish
 Handsome rider led me astray

Go tell my baby sister
 never do what I've done
 To shun the house in Charming Town
 They call the Rising Sun

My Mother, she's a tailor
 She sewed my new blue jeans
 My sweetheart he's a rambler
 Lord he rides in old machines

(Fm Ab Bb Db Fm Ab C Fm Ab Bb Db Fm C Fm)

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

He fills his chamber up with lead
 and takes his pain to town
 only pleasure he gets out of life
 is bringing another man down

(Fm Ab Bb Db Fm Ab C Fm Ab Bb Db Fm Fm C)

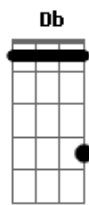
He's got one hand on the throttle
 the other on the brake
 he's riding back to Redwood
 To own his father's stake

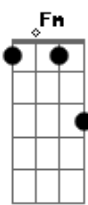
(Fm Fm)


And me I wait in Charming Town
 The game my love has won
 I'm staying here to end my life
 Down in the Rising Sun
 (Fm Ab Bb Db Fm C)

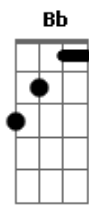
I'm staying here to end my life
 Down in the Rising Sun

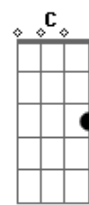
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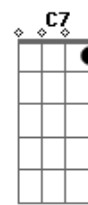
Db

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Fm

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Ab

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Bb

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C

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C7

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