

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 she's a tailor

Am C E

She sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F

My sweet heart hes a Rambler

Am E Am

Lord he rides an ol' machine

Am C D F

Now the only thing a Rambler needs

Am C E

is a suit case and a gun

Am C D F

The only time hes satisfied

Am E Am

is when hes on the run

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 another 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*

[AKORTR](#)