Tear My Stillhouse Down

Gillian Welch

VERSE 1:
Put no stone at my head, no flowers on my tomb
No gold plated sign, in a marble pillared room
The only thing I want, when they lay me in the ground
When I die tear my stillhouse down

CHORUS:
Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evi
l stuff
For all my time and money, no profit did I see
That old copper kettle was the death of me

VERSE 2:
When I was a child, way back in the hills
I laughed at the men, who tended those stills
But that old mountain shine, it caught me somehow
When I die tear my stillhouse down

CHORUS:...

VERSE 3:
Oh tell all your children, that Hell ain't no dream
'Cause Satan he lives, in my whiskey machine
And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound
So when I die tear my stillhouse down

CHORUS:...