

# 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 evil  
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:...