

# Tear Down the House

The Avett Brothers

Tear down the house  
That I grew up in  
I'll never be the same again  
Take everything that I've collected  
And throw it in a pile

Bulldoze the woods  
That I ran through  
Carry the pictures of me and you  
I have no memory of who I once was  
And I don't remember your name

Park the old car  
That I love the best  
(The) inspections due and it won't pass the test  
It's funny how I have to put it to rest  
And how one day...I will join it

I remember crying over you  
And I don't mean like a couple of tears  
And then I'm blue  
I'm talkin' about collapsing  
And screaming at the moon  
But I'm a better man  
For having gone through it  
Yes, I'm a better man  
For having gone through...

Ever since I learned how to curse  
I've been using those sorry old words  
But, I'm talkin' to these children  
And I'm keeping it clean  
I don't need those words  
To say what I mean  
No, I don't need those words  
To say what I mean

Tear down the house  
That I grew up in  
I'll never be the same again  
Take everything that I used to own  
And burn it in a pile

And, bulldoze the woods  
That I ran through  
Carry the pictures of me and you  
I have no memory of who I once was  
And I don't remember your name