

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