

TEAR MY STILLHOUSE DOWN

D **G**
Put no stone at my head, No flowers on my tomb
D **A**
No gold plated sign, In a marbled pillered room
D **G**
The one thing I want, When they lay me in the ground
D **A** **D**
When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

G **G**
Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
D **D** **D** **D**
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
G **G**
For all my time and money, No profit did I see
D **D** **A** **D** **D**
That old copper kettle was the death of me

D **G**
When I was a child, Way back in the hills
D **A**
I laughed at the men, Who tended those stills
D **G**
But that old mountian shine, It caught me somehow
D **A** **D**
When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

G **G**
Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
D **D** **D** **D**
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
G **G**
For all my time and money, No profit did I see
D **D** **A** **D** **D**
That old copper kettle was the death of me

D **G**
Oh, Tell all your children, That Hell ain't no dream

D **A**
'Cause Satan he lives, In my whiskey machine

D **G**
And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound

D **A** **D**
When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

G **G**
Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust

D **D** **D** **D**
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff

G **G**
For all my time and money, No profit did I see

D **D** **A** **D** **D**
That old copper kettle was the death of me

[OUTRO] **G** **G** **D** **D**

G **G** **D** **A** **D** **D** **D** **A** **D** **D** **D**

That old copper kettle was the death of me