

"ARAGON MILL"

by Dry Branch Fire Squad  
Transcribed by Jason Hannan  
Capo 3/Or Not

[D]At the east end of town,  
At the foot of the hill,  
There's a [A] chimney so tall,  
That says [G]"Aragon [D] Mill"

(D)But there's no smoke at all,  
Comin' out of that stack.  
Cause the (A) mill has shut down  
And it (G)ain't comin' (D)back.

CHORUS

(D)And the only sound I hear,  
Is the cry of the wind,  
As it (A)blows through the town,  
(G)Weave and spin,weave and(D)spin

(D) There's no children at all,  
In the narrow, empty street.  
Since the (A) mills have all gone,  
(G)It's so quiet I can't (D) sleep.

(D)Now I'm too old to change  
And I'm too young to die.  
And there's (A) no place to go  
(G)For my woman and (D) I

CHORUS

(D)Since the mill has shut down,  
Lord, it's all that I know.  
Tell me (A) what will I do,  
(G)Tell me where will I (D) go

CHORUS

