

# ARAGON MILL

by Dry Branch Fire Squad; Transcribed by Jason Hannan

A  
At the east of town, At the foot of the hill,  
E D A  
There's a chimney so tall, that says "Aragon Mill"  
A  
But there's no smoke at all, Comin' out of that stack.  
E D A  
Cause the mill has shut down and it ain't comin' back.

## CHORUS:

A  
And the only sound I hear, is the cry of the wind,  
E D A  
As it blows through the town, weave and spin, weave and spin

A  
There's no children at all, in the narrow, empty street.  
E D A  
Since the mills have all gone, it's so quiet I can't sleep.

A  
Now I'm too old to change and I'm too young to die.  
E D A  
And there's no place to go for my woman and I.

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS