

**Tear Down The Stage**  
**Parsonsfield**

[Chorus]

**C**                    **Em**                **F**                **C**  
Tear down the stage that I grew up on.  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
I won't be here in another year, I'll be traveling on my own.  
**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
Yeah, and take all of the old gasoline and gold,  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
and feed it to my dreams, the last things I really own.

[Verse 1]

**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
If I could go back in time and wipe the slate clean,  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
I wouldn't listen to my teachers, they don't know what's best for me.  
**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
But I'd listen to my friends, the ones that knew me way back when.  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
They all told me I was different, but that just made me one of them.

[Verse 2]

**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
And I'd run through the fields and I'd climb the highest trees.  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
I'd be high above my parents with no shoes on my feet.  
**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
Yeah, and my callouses would be my favorite trophy,  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
with that box full of fireflies and my head full of memories.

[Chorus]

**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
Well tear down the stage that I grew up on.  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
I won't be here in another year, I'll be traveling on my own.  
**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
Take all of the old gasoline and gold,  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
and feed it to my dreams, the last things I really own.

[Verse 3]

**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
I wouldn't spend so much time in front of the tv.  
**G**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
I'd learn to write a letter just to say hello to future me.  
**C**                    **Em**                **F**                    **C**  
And I'd learn to build a fire without the help of kerosene,

**G**                  **G**                  **F**      **C**  
just to burn all that technonogy that ruined me.

[Chorus]

**C**                  **Em**          **F**          **C**  
Tear down the stage that I grew up on  
          **G**                  **G**                  **F**                  **C**  
I wont be here in anohter year I ll be traveling on my own  
**C**                  **Em**  **F**                  **C**  
take all the old gasoline and gold  
          **G**                  **G**                  **F**                  **C**  
and feed it to my dreams, the last things I really own.

[Outro]

**C**                  **Em**          **F**          **C**  
Ooooh tear down that stage that I grew up on.  
          **G**                  **G**                  **F**                  **C**  
I won t be here in another year, I ll be traveling on my own.  
          **C**                  **Em**  **F**                  **C**  
Yeah and take all of the old gasoline and gold,  
          **G**                  **G**                  **F**                  **C**  
and feed it to my dreams, the last things I really oooooooooooooown.