

Steve Kilbey "Goliath"

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You were always the favorite of all of my servants
Tall as an oak when your forehead broke
Revealing a head full of serpents
Oh the silence where the smoke has blown
Ah goliath, let's get stoned
We're on our own

You were only saying yesterday that they'll never bring
you down
But you fell like a bird when the little cat purred
Crashing on the holy ground
Without violence you were overthrown
Ah goliath, let's get stoned
We're on our own

You were almost too heavy to carry or to drag away
You lost your head like they always said you would
I hope you're feeling better today
Ah the silence when the bird has flown
Ah goliath, let's get stoned

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