Lyinâ€™ Goat

Laika

Saw kingdoms crushed and crumbled
Saw the Earth from the rim of a ship
Heard the whistle of the damnation train
But I didn't see her comingBaby clear sky light
That lyin' goat borrowed my heart
And now it's broke
With big guns booming like thunder
I should have struck him cemetery dead41 dollars and 63 cents won't buy
My way out of this mess
41 dollars and 63 cents won't get me
A dress to compete with her bestGod made woman when He took out a bone
Gave it to Adam, so he wasn't alone
Fell at his feet a heap on the floor
Now he ain't coming back no moreI saw him on the lake at Galilee
The ship was gliding away from me
Sails unfurled in the evening breeze
The white caps marbleized into peaksThe wind is a woman and the water is too
The moon he holds the reins of the tides
With big guns booming like thunder
I should have struck him cemetery dead

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