

Lyin' €™ 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 coming Baby 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 dead 41 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 best God 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 more I 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 peaks The 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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