

# The Killing Stone

## Hootie & The Blowfish

I heard a preacher man speaking on the radio  
Remember thinking that I'd like to tell him where to go  
Go back to that book that you've been waving around  
Open it up and go to that part about You without sin, pick up that stone  
You without sin, pick up that stone  
He's turning it over to the other side  
He's turning it over now 'cause you can't hide All that lies beneath  
All the lies beneath  
The killing stone, oh Saw another fella talking on the TV show  
Trying to tell me how to live and just how I should vote  
He says he believes in the sanctity of life, a hundred thousand died  
Tell me are you sanctified? Now you without sin, pick up that stone  
You without sin, pick up that stone  
He's turning it over to the other side  
He's turning it over now 'cause you can't hide All that lies beneath  
All the lies beneath  
The killing stone, ohh We're all looking for redemption  
But is it for our souls You without sin, pick up that stone  
You without sin, pick up that stone  
You without sin, pick up that stone  
You without sin, pick up that stone He's turning it over to the other side  
He's turning it over, turning it over now 'cause you can't hide All that lies beneath  
All the lies beneath  
You can't hide beneath  
The killing stone, oh, oh, oh The killing stone  
Oh no, you're down on the killing stone  
Stone, stone, oh  
The killing stone, stone

Songwriters

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