

Five Smooth Stones

Bryan Duncan

Oh!
When I'm facin' trouble I just can't go 'round
And I'm starin' this thing up and down
I'm not so scared inside I've go to run
I've seen greater struggles won by one
Oh my,
They tell me I might look like a fool
Oh no
Let me tell ya a little story that I learned in school!
Take five smooth stones
Never have to fight alone
Size ain't where you get your power from, no
Aim high, swing low, wind 'em up and let one go
And then stand back and watch that giant fall
Oh, when I feel outnumbered, maybe five to one
And I hear 'em talkin', makin' fun
Yeah!
Don'tt laugh, I know I'm not so big and strong
But I'll be starin' down on you before too long
My Lord!
I'm askin' for the strength to see me through
My God!
I'm movin' when you tell me what I'm s'posed to do
Take five smooth stones and
Never have to fight alone
Size ain't where you get your power from
Aim high, swing low, (yeah)wind 'em up and let one go
And then stand back and watch that giant fall
Take five smooth stones
Never have to fight alone
Size ain't where you get your power from, no, oh
Aim high, swing low, wind 'em up and let one go
And then stand back and watch that giant fall
Oh, yeah, yeah!
You tell me I may never walk away
(Oh no)
That's not a cross too hard to bear
It doesn't matter what the papers say
I make my own headlines clear!
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,!
Yeah, take five smooth stones
Never have to fight alone
Size ain't where you get your power from
Aim high, swing low, wind 'em up and let one go
And then stand back and watch that giant fal