

## 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't 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