

## Leaving Lilliput

## No More Kings

My name is Gulliver  
I've been lying here all day  
Kept like a zeppelin  
Tethered to the ground  
So I won't fly away  
Two thousand people  
So much smaller than me  
I'd dash them to pieces  
If I could get my arms free  
The thought has crossed my mind  
I might never get out of here  
I'm not giving up this time  
I've gotta keep my head clear

I keep telling myself  
Come on, be strong  
I keep telling myself  
Come on, be strong

I'm just a traveler  
They don't play host very well  
I think I'm starting to  
Sympathize with Gargamel  
Chasing all the Smurfs  
Three apples high  
Gonna catch their blue butts  
Make a blue Smurf pie  
And if I close my eyes  
Will they all disappear

I keep telling myself  
Come on, be strong  
I keep telling myself  
Come on, be strong