

## Guilty

Steve Kilbey

Well does it please my honor to testify  
There's something that I've got to confess  
Me and the boys went looking for some trouble  
And I guess we found us a mess  
You know we were just chasing aliens  
'cause those folks are different to us  
Someone started tooting and then we started shooting  
Now some people are trying to raise a fuss

I find them guilty  
Ah, take them away

Well we were hunting the kind with the different mind  
Those peoples with the strange eyes  
Gonna purge this town with a burial mound  
So a new day can arise

Me and the men were down in the glen  
Branding the cattle and fixing the fence  
We could have swore that we saw some more  
So we let 'em have it again and again