

No More Kings, Leaving Lilliput

"You're tuned into Lilliput 97.3
The radio station for the tiny people like you and me
All your party people under 3 inches tall, raise your hands, yeah, yeah."

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 not ever get out of here
I'm not giving up this time
I've gotta keep my head clear

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

"You feel the love comin' at ya.
We got the big man tied down
But that don't mean you gotta frown
Keep that dial where it is.
Keep it put at Lilliput
And I'm throwing out the little tiny vibes for your little tiny minds
Get your itty bitty hands the air for me now."

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

I keep on telling myself
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"Hello again, my Lilliputian friends.
I bring thee bad tidings
I don't mean to preach but there's trouble at the beach
A security breach and the big man is out of reach
What lesson does this teach?
I mean I don't gotta rhyme all the time
I'm just a newscaster
Telling you about disaster
You're listening to 97.3 peace out Lilliput"